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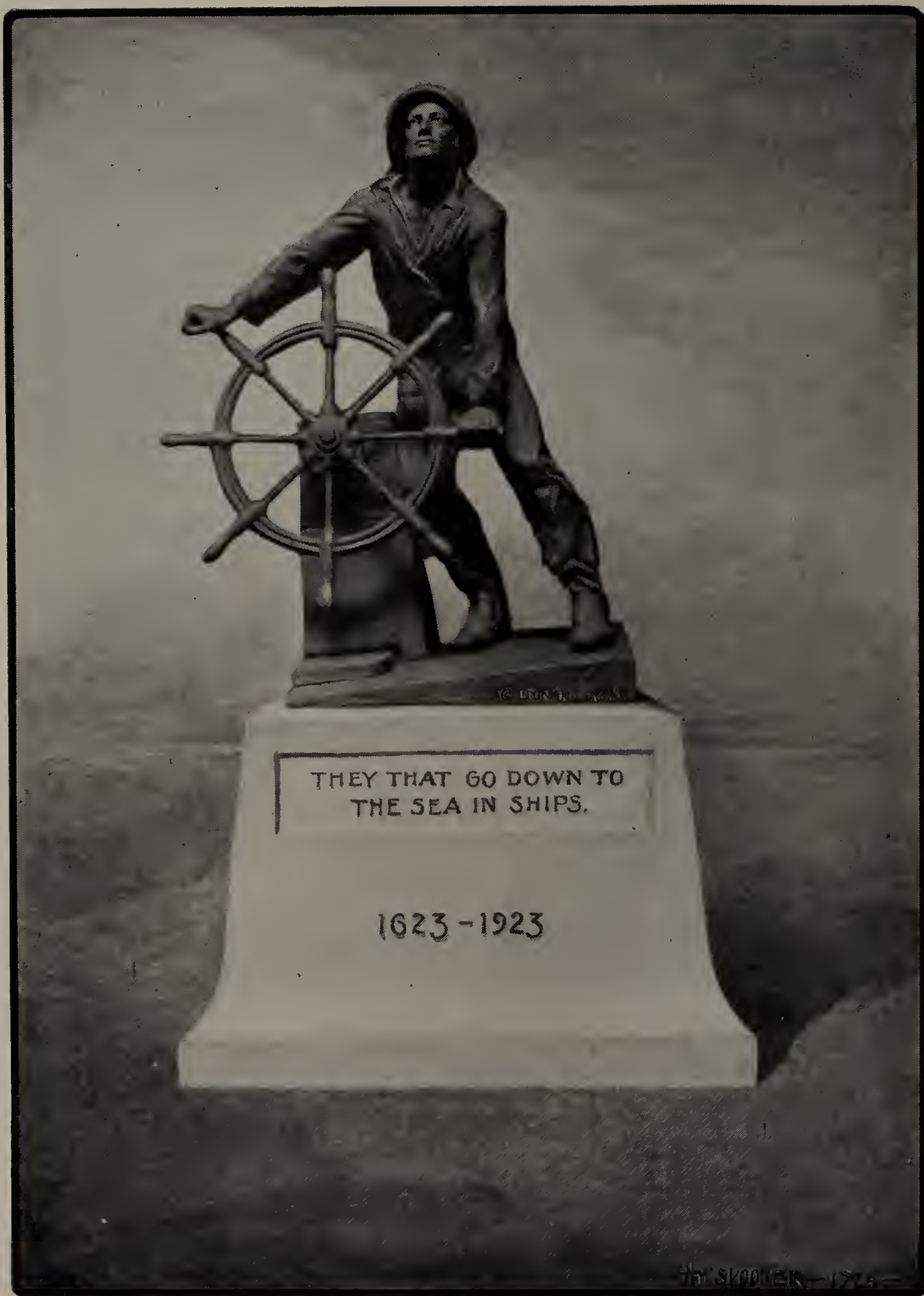


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"THE GLOUCESTER FISHERMAN"

The Permanent Memorial of the 300th Anniversary Observance. To be erected on a Bastion of the Western Avenue Esplanade, facing Gloucester Bay.
Leonard Craske, Sculptor

THE BOOK
OF THE
THREE HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY
OBSERVANCE
OF THE
FOUNDATION OF THE MASSACHUSETTS
BAY COLONY AT CAPE ANN IN 1623
AND THE
FIFTIETH YEAR OF THE INCORPORATION OF
GLOUCESTER AS A CITY



*"From the hills of home forth looking, far beneath the tent-like span
Of the sky, I see the white gleam of the headland of Cape Ann,
Well I know its coves and beaches to the ebb-tide glimmering down,
And the white walled hamlet children of its ancient fishing town."*

Compiled and Edited by JAMES R. PRINGLE



*Issued by the Publication Board of the Three Hundredth Anniversary
Executive Committee*

1924

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ADDENDA AND REVISION

The Executive Committee of the Three Hundredth Anniversary was duly incorporated under the Laws of Massachusetts in 1924.

On page 8---In 1897 the city, by legislative act, was authorized to acquire the Stage Fort property but the taking did not take place until the next year, 1898.

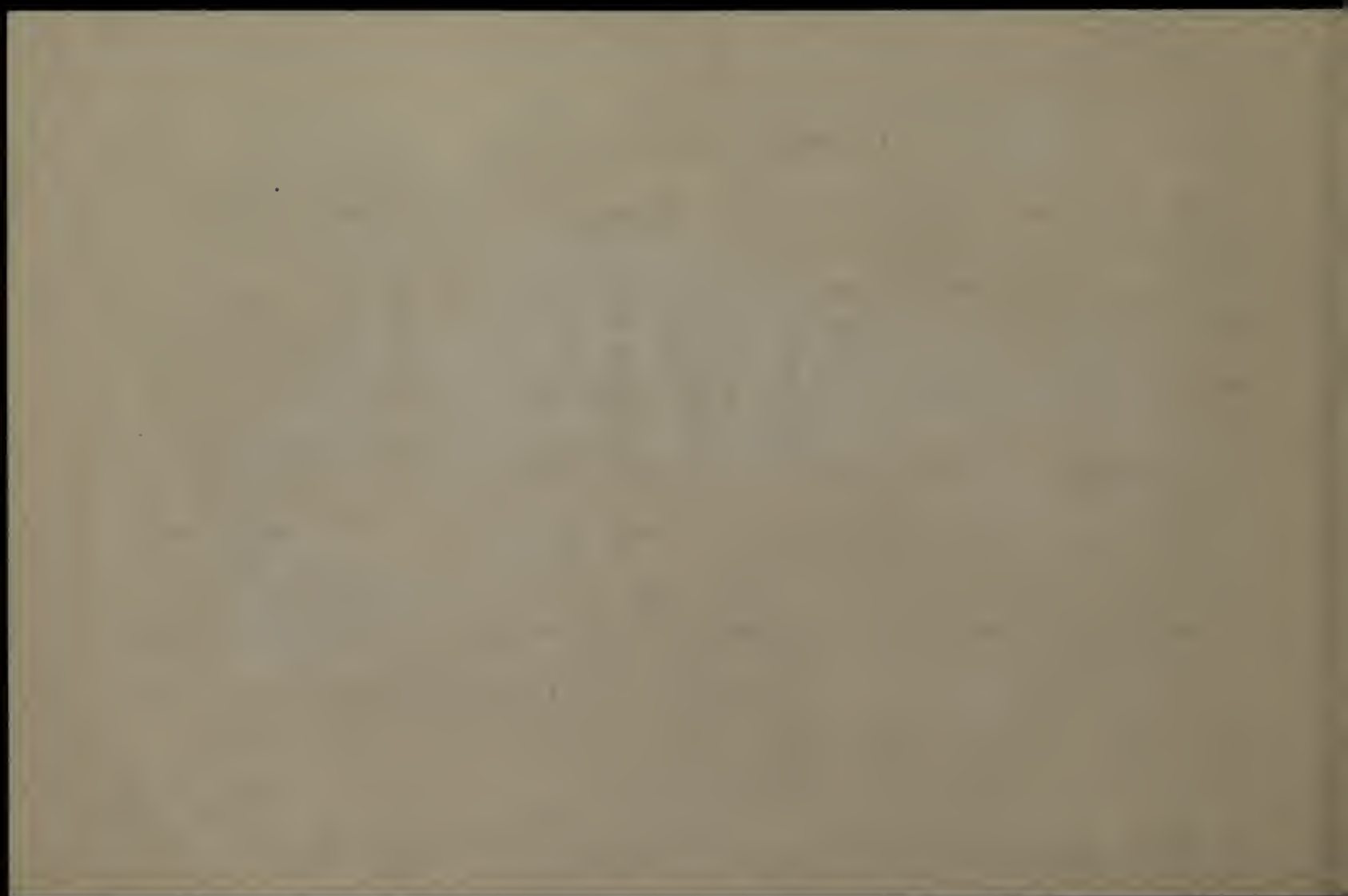
In chapter on Literary exercises, page 101, it should be stated that Maj. Elliott McLaughlin and a detail of the High School Battalion R. O. T. C. acted efficiently as ushers.

On page 161 for "lay the corner stone" read "dedicate the site." Page 220, last line, read 1899 for 1889.

The picture "Saved" facing page 275 is from an oil painting by the well known marine artist Gilbert Tucker Margeson.

On page 255, committee on sports, read Dr. George H. Newell instead of "Newhall." On page 259, in committee on literary exercises, read Fred S. Jewett instead of Frederick Jewett.

In the "Conclusion" it has been suggested that in addition to the basic principle of the "halves" in the cooperative method of settling fishing voyages, the modern variants of the "quarters" and the "fifths" may also be noted.



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The Publication Committee

The committee appointed to arrange for the publication of the Book of the Observance of the 300th Anniversary of the Foundation of the Massachusetts Bay Colony at Cape Ann and the Fiftieth Anniversary of the Incorporation of Gloucester as a city was as follows:

CLIFFORD B. TERRY, ESQ., *Chairman*

HAROLD H. PARSONS, *Secretary*

CHARLES A. RUSSELL, ESQ.

REV. ALBERT A. MADSEN, PH.D.

THOMAS J. CARROLL

DANIEL O. MARSHALL

MISS MARY BROOKS

WILFRED H. RINGER

At a meeting of this committee held November 28, 1923, a sub-committee, comprising Messrs. Terry, Russell and Marshall was appointed to make arrangements for the publication of the proceedings. They subsequently designated JAMES R. PRINGLE to compile, edit and publish the work.

PRINTED BY NICHOLS-ELLIS PRESS, Inc.

LYNN, MASS.

1924

INTRODUCTION

WITHIN the past three years—1920-1923—two New England communities, Plymouth and Gloucester, have celebrated the 300th anniversaries of their foundation.

Both marked outstanding milestones in the national life. There are older settled localities, but none have been so instrumental in moulding the character and destinies of the American people.

The Spaniard in the south and west, the Cavalier in Virginia, the French to the north and east, all strove for dominancy on the soil of the New Continent. Their impress was transitory. In material and lasting results their labors were practically nil.

The Rock on which the humble band at Plymouth laid deep the foundation of religious liberty and universal education has become the cornerstone of the Republic. The compact signed in the cabin of the Mayflower is the Magna Charta of the nation.

Similarly, the underlying motive governing the planting of the Massachusetts Bay Colony at Cape Ann was essentially religious. About the time of the Mayflower embarkation the Rev. John White, rector of the Puritan, or Low church of St. Peters', Dorchester, was actively engaged in forwarding a like enterprise which, in 1623, set forth from Weymouth for New England.

Rev. Mr. White was the forerunner of the Clives and Rhodes of a later day. Clear visioned, he sought a haven where liberty of conscience should be secured for all time. In him the practical co-ordinated with the spiritual. Nothing was left to chance. His expedition was well rounded and equipped.

It was logical therefore that, sometime later, these two groups, neighbors in the old home and the new environment, should fuse. Their ideals and aims were identical. So the Commonwealth of the Plymouth and Bay colonies came to pass naturally and imperceptibly.

It is not the purpose of this chapter to anticipate discussion of processes or causes which have wrought the tremendous spiritual, intellectual and material development of America in the past 300 years. Suffice to say the principles laid down by Pilgrim and Puritan are fundamentally those of the American people. They will become more deeply rooted with the passage of time.

Therefore the recent anniversary celebration of these beginnings, the reunion of sons and daughters, the reading of historical

essays, pageantry, parades, fishing schooner racing, etc., embodied more than a passing holiday display.

Rather was its impelling motive to covenant anew fealty to the Republic, refill the Torch handed down from the Founders and pass it on undimmed to the Future. That this has been the purpose which animated all who contributed to Gloucester's Tercentenary observance, so splendidly consummated, must be apparent from the recordings of this book.

Gloucester, February, 1924.

J. R. P.

CHAPTER I.

PRELIMINARY ACTION.

THE OBSERVANCE of the 300th anniversary of the foundation of the Massachusetts Bay Colony at Cape Ann and the 50th anniversary of the incorporation of Gloucester as a city occurred August 25 to August 31, 1923, inclusive.

The program followed closely that of the celebration of the 250th anniversary of incorporation of the town in August, 1892. A short time after that notable occasion a number of those active in forwarding that endeavor discussed the matter of the Tercenary celebration, then 31 years ahead. Tentative plans were formulated and the subject was kept alive in the public mind from time to time by communications in the press.

Accordingly, when the time was ripe for action, Mayor Percy W. Wheeler took the initiative and, December 7, 1921, appointed an executive committee to formulate plans and arrange details for such an observance. This committee was as follows, those with an asterix being of the Executive Committee of the 250th anniversary commemoration in 1892:

*FRED W. TIBBETS
*JAMES R. PRINGLE
*CHARLES H. BARRETT
HAROLD H. PARSONS
WILLIAM D. CORLISS
FRANK H. GAFFNEY, Jr.
JOHN HAYS HAMMOND
COL. JOHN W. PRENTISS
HOMER R. MARCHANT
CLIFFORD B. TERRY
KENNETH J. FERGUSON
JOHN S. POMEROY

WILLIAM MOORE
MISS DOROTHY BURNHAM
ALLEN F. GRANT
MRS. GUY S. SWETT
MRS. NELLIE M. PARSONS
MRS. CLARA H. WASS
WILLIAM E. KERR
JOHN A. RADCLIFFE
JOHN THOMAS
MISS ABBIE F. RUST
FRANK W. PERRY
MISS BESSIE PARSONS

MRS. DEBORAH D. MOULTON

and EX-OFFICIO, MAYOR PERCY W. WHEELER, ALDERMEN GILBERT W. O'NEIL, HENRY H. PARSONS, ANTOINE A. SILVA, ALLEN J. TUCKER, Municipal Council 1922 and the Mayor and Council for 1923.

The first meeting was held in the Municipal Council Chamber, January 31, 1922. There were present: Mayor Wheeler, Aldermen Silva, Tucker and O'Neil, Fred W. Tibbets, James R. Pringle, William D. Corliss, Homer R. Marchant, Harold H. Parsons, John A. Radcliffe, William Moore, Kenneth J. Ferguson, Mrs. Guy S. Swett, Mrs. Clara H. Wass, Miss Dorothy Burnham and Miss Abbie F. Rust.

Mayor Wheeler called the meeting to order after outlining the purpose for which the committee was appointed. Frederick W. Tibbets was chosen permanent chairman and Harold H. Parsons, permanent secretary, both unanimously.

The first motion or suggestion to the chairman came from Mrs. Wass, that "it is the sense of the committee that a pageant be held as a feature of the observance."

Meetings followed in which plans and details were discussed and on March 31, 1922, a tentative program for a celebration was submitted by Mr. Tibbets and adopted, followed later by a vote to hold the celebration the last week in August, this being the period favored by the business interests. The program:

SUNDAY

Special religious services at all the churches in the morning. In the late afternoon, open-air community service at Stage Fort Park, with large orchestra and chorus of at least 500 voices. Brief religious services conducted by clergymen of the Protestant and Catholic churches and Jewish rabbi. Brief addresses by distinguished guests.

MONDAY

Evening—Reunion Sons and Daughters at City Hall and at Armory if necessary, Mayor presiding at City Hall. Suitable song and orchestral program.

TUESDAY

Morning—Firemen's parade.

Afternoon—Historical and literary exercises at the Park.

Evening—Anniversary ball at armory and City Hall.

WEDNESDAY

Morning—The Anniversary parade.

Early afternoon—Mayor's luncheon at City Hall to guests with especial reference to the official representatives of Great Britain and New Gloucester, Me.

Evening—First production of Pageant "Gloucester" at Stage Fort Park followed by harbor illuminations and fire works.

THURSDAY

Morning—Fishermen's race.

Afternoon—Yachting and children's fetes.

Evening—Anniversary banquet at armory.

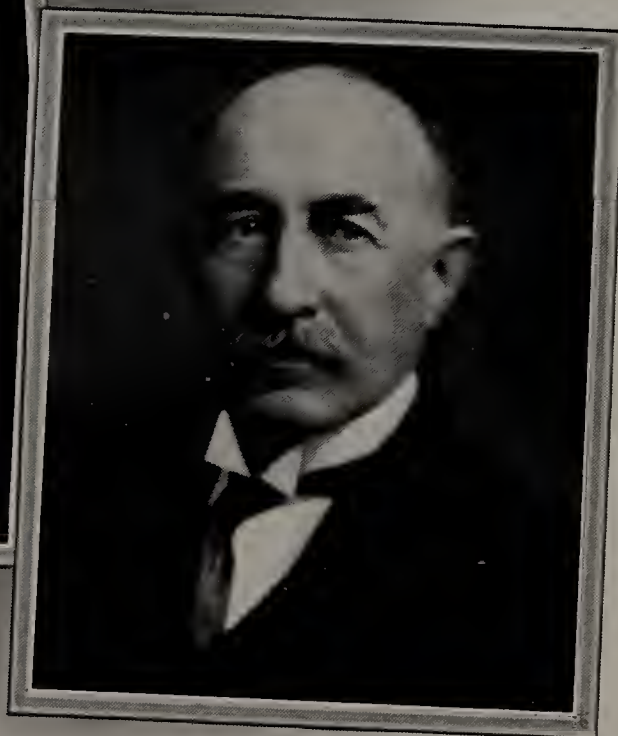
FRIDAY

Morning—Sports.

Afternoon—Children's fetes.

Evening—Final production of pageant with harbor and land illuminations.

The committee thus organized squared away, so to speak, on its voyage. To Mr. Tibbets was delegated the task of selecting chairmen and assistants of the various sub-committees. This was



COL. JOHN W. PRENTISS
MRS. JOHN HAYS HAMMOND

MRS. JOHN W. PRENTISS
HON. JOHN HAYS HAMMOND



an important undertaking. On the capacity to wisely select and weld various interests into a united community effort laid success or failure. Possessing from years of close touch and constant association a knowledge of the capabilities of individuals and groups, he chose discriminatingly and well. In all, about 3600 persons were so nominated.

At a meeting held August 4, 1922, the committees of the anniversary organized as follows: Honorary President, William H. Jordan; President, the Mayor, ex-officio; Secretary, Harold H. Parsons; Treasurer, Edward Dolliver; Chairman Executive Committee, Frederick W. Tibbets. These, with the original committee and the chairmen of all sub-committees and the members of the Municipal Council for 1922 and 1923, ex-officio, were constituted the Executive Committee.

Mr. Jordan, the Honorary President, was chairman of the 250th celebration executive committee and chief marshal of the grand military and civic parade on that occasion. He was one of the leading merchants and from 1900 to 1912, collector of the port. Owing to the state of his health he was unable to take active part in the Tercentennial preparations. His death occurred several months prior to the celebration.

The selection of Mr. Tibbets as permanent chairman was especially fortunate. A native of the city, always identified with its best efforts, keenly alive in maintaining its history and traditions, he was exceptionally qualified for the position by reason of his ability and experience as secretary of the executive committee for the celebration of the 250th anniversary of the incorporation of the town, in August, 1892, an event conceded to be one of the notable examples of community observances held in this country.

To Mr. Dolliver was given the honor of treasurer, he having held the same position with the 250th anniversary committee of 1892. He discharged this duty with efficiency and fidelity. He has been city treasurer since 1877. A descendant of a Cape Ann family of prominence, a veteran of the Civil War, he has served well his native city and generation.

Harold H. Parsons, the secretary, was an infusion of a younger generation into this important position. As a helpmate to the chairman he proved that the choice had been wisely made. He entered upon his exacting duties with zeal and discretion. After the death of Mr. Tibbets these responsibilities were correspondingly intensified. Suffice to say that Mr. Parsons measured

up to the requirements of the place in every way. Much of the material in these pages was gathered from his systematic records.

It was recognized that an aroused and organized community spirit was the prime essential to make the celebration the success its sponsors contemplated. Accordingly, the machinery to this end was set in motion.

In the celebration of 1892, the enthusiastic cooperation of the summer residents of the Cape was a great factor in achieving success. Here Mr. Tibbets' aptitude for the work was made manifest. He immediately sought the assistance of the summer residents. The response was spontaneous and gratifying.

To Col. and Mrs. John Wing Prentiss, who entered heart and soul into furthering the interests of the celebration, is special mention due. During the summer and fall of 1922 and the summer of 1923, they opened their home at Eastern Point, to the committee and citizens and, with ample hospitality, entertained large groups on various occasions, infusing that spirit and unity of purpose which made for success. Among the pleasant memories of the celebration, those of these gatherings at "Blighty," on the Back Shore, will always stand out most prominently.

Very early in the day Col. Prentiss wheeled his financial batteries into action, his sector being the summer resort area, and soon conveyed the heartening news to the committee that he had secured pledges of \$5,000 each from Mrs. James C. Farrell, John Hays Hammond and John W. Prentiss, a total of \$15,000, for the preliminary needs of the committee, with assurances that, at the proper time, the summer residents could be depended upon for as much more, if required.

An estimate of the chairman had previously been given that to carry forward the celebration on the scale contemplated would involve an expenditure of \$60,000. Eventually, the citizens, including the summer residents, contributed \$38,450, the State of Massachusetts appropriated \$10,000 toward the cost of a permanent memorial, and the City of Gloucester \$10,000 to be devoted to the memorial, so that the entire outlay approximated the first estimate of cost. It is not intended in this chapter to go into the *minutiae* of the preparatory proceedings, which those interested may get from the records. The detail of the financial effort and exhibit will be elaborated in a subsequent chapter.

To Mrs. James C. Farrell and Hon. John Hays Hammond, who so generously responded to Col. Prentiss' invitation to under-

write with him the initial guarantee, which practically insured the success of the celebration, go forth the appreciation of all lovers of Gloucester. Both are summer residents of long standing, whose interests in the place, substantially evidenced on various occasions, are deep and abiding.

Thus fortunately sponsored the Tercentennial observance of the Foundation of the Massachusetts Bay Colony on Cape Ann went forward to a magnificent fruition, in many ways unapproached by any similar celebration in this country. And this is furthermore notable from the fact that, notwithstanding the impressive scale, the cost—if the ten thousand dollars appropriated by the State for the permanent memorial statue be excepted was entirely the free-will offering of its people. No national or State subvention furnished the financial sinews of war. Nor was the event centered around a single dominating feature; rather was it well rounded and all inclusive.

In mitigation of this apparent chauvinism it may be said that to few, if to any community, has been given the wealth of romantic material from which the warp and woof of the finished fabric was evolved.

DEATH OF MR. TIBBETS.

But these reflections are shadowed by the recollection of the great loss sustained in the death of the chairman, Frederick W. Tibbets.

When elected to the position he said no greater honor could come to him. Entering into the work with every fiber of his being, a physical breakdown resulted in the winter of 1922-23, necessitating his confinement to the house. He hoped to recover sufficiently to be enabled to witness the exercises of the celebration. But it was evident that his malady was becoming accentuated, and, sensing that the best interests of the anniversary would be served, he reluctantly presented his resignation, which was as reluctantly accepted, this being followed in a short time by his death. His funeral, from the Independent Christian (Universalist) Church, was the occasion of a large outpouring of the citizens, testifying to the value of his public services. He was Chairman of the Draft Board during the World War, and his body was accorded the honor of a military escort by Lester S. Wass Post 3, American Legion.

At a meeting of the committee held April 21, 1923, the following resolutions were adopted:

"WHEREAS the Divine Master did, on the third day of April, 1923, call from among us in the midst of his labors, our Chairman and fellow citizen FREDERICK W. TIBBETS, and

WHEREAS we desire to spread upon the records of this organization this brief testimonial of our heartfelt sympathy at the loss sustained

NOW, THEREFORE, BE IT RESOLVED that in the death of Frederick W. Tibbets, the community at large has met with an irreparable loss, softened, only by the memory of his past achievements for his native city and her continued advancement:

A leader-organizer for whatever cause the call, he gave unselfishly of his services without reward. His ability and knowledge of the affairs of the world attracted to him a large circle of friends and acquaintances, men and women, in all walks of life.

He was unassuming, courteous, sympathetic and forever interested in his fellow men. His loss to us on the eve of our 300th Anniversary of the settlement of Gloucester is the more realized as we continue the task he began in arranging the details of our coming celebration.

RESOLVED, that we tender to the sister of the departed, our heartfelt sympathy at the loss sustained.

RESOLVED, that a copy of these resolutions be engrossed upon the records and a copy furnished the press."

HON. CHARLES HOMER BARRETT CHOSEN AS CHAIRMAN OF THE
EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

It was apparent that it would be no small task to elect a competent successor to Mr. Tibbets. However, April 23, 1923, a committee, comprising Thomas J. Carroll, chairman; Allan F. Grant and N. Carleton Phillips, recommended Hon. Charles Homer Barrett for the position, and Mr. Barrett accepted, as a call to public service. He is a native of the city, has been mayor, representative, and for years superintendent of highways. His especial interest in all civic celebration matters also qualified him for the place. How well these duties were discharged the success of the event itself attests.

THE GREATER PART OF THE CELEBRATION HELD AT STAGE FORT
PARK.

In 1897, the City of Gloucester purchased the beautiful tract overlooking Gloucester Bay, where the Dorchester Colony landed



THE MUNICIPAL COUNCIL OF 1922

HON. PERCY W. WHEELER, Mayor

ALLEN J. TUCKER, Alderman

GILBERT W. O'NEIL, Alderman
Postmaster 1923—

HENRY H. PARSONS, Alderman

ANTOINE J. SILVA, Alderman

in 1623, as a public park and memorial of the Foundation, this following the celebration of 1892.

On this spot, appropriately, was held the major portion of the Tercentenary exercises. It is peculiarly adapted for such purposes, with its elevated and gently rolling terrain, the frontage on the bay itself, with a magnificent escarpment of granite, being a natural amphitheatre especially adapted for pageantry and outdoor festivities and gatherings.

On this field were erected some 15 tents for various purposes, the main auditorium having a capacity of 5000 people. This work devolved on Howard F. Corliss and a corps of competent workers and was efficiently accomplished.

CHAPTER II.

FINAL DETAILS FOR THE CELEBRATION ELABORATED—THE AUGMENTED EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

AFTER the resignation of Mr. Tibbets an opinion was voiced that the program of the celebration be recast and the time curtailed.

Accordingly, March 30, 1923, it was voted to change the dates to August 16 to 18, inclusive. But it soon became obvious that the life of the celebration would be imperiled from the resulting confusion. During the winter the publicity department had gotten out a series of broadsides which were distributed throughout the country, and various fish houses and other business concerns had been including, with large amounts of mailed matter, gratuitous advertising, scheduling the original program and dates.

A substantial number of those appealed to replied that they were planning to be present. Accordingly, at a meeting of the executive committee, April 21, 1923, it was unanimously voted to return to the original schedule and dates of events. However, minor changes and substitutions were made up to the last day of the celebration.

In the program as carried out it was voted, at the very last, to eliminate three important features of the 250th anniversary observance, the banquet, the anniversary ball and the art and loan exhibit, all of which did much to accentuate the social and financial success of the 1892 celebration.

The new and an outstanding feature was the Pageant, which at one time it was proposed to erase from the program, but which was carried through as an individual enterprise, with the moral support of the committee and as an integral part of the observance. The program as finally determined, was as follows:

SATURDAY, AUGUST 25

New England Amateur Athletic Union Championship meet. Gloucester Athletic Field, Centennial Avenue 2.30 P.M.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 26

Religious Services at the Churches (morning)

Fishermen's Memorial Services at Park and Blynman Bridge 1.45 P.M.

Concert and Community Singing at the Park 3.30 to 5.30 P.M.

Carillon Concert 6.30 P.M.

Reunion of visiting Sons and Daughters in tent at Park 7.30 P.M.

MONDAY, AUGUST 27

Bonfire	12.01 A.M.
National Salute of 21 bombs at Park, also from ships in harbor with ringing of bells	SUNRISE
Fishermen's Race	9.00 A.M.
Literary Exercises in tent at Park	3.30 P.M.
Exhibition by aeroplane carrier "Langley"	5 to 6 P.M.
Carillon Concert	6.30 P.M.
Grand Concert, under the direction of Prof. Geo. B. Stevens with Waino Band of 50 pieces, John Jacobson, leader, soloists and community singing	7.30 to 9.30 P.M.
Illumination of war vessels in harbor. Rainbow searchlight display by ships of navy and coast guard	9.30 P.M.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 28

Yacht Race in Gloucester Harbor	10.00 A.M.
Mayor's Luncheon	12.00 to 2.00 P.M.
Dedication of Proposed Permanent Memorial at Marine Park	10.30 A.M.
Civic, Military, Floats and Trades Parade	2.00 P.M.
Carillon Concert	6.30 P.M.
Pageant-Drama "Gloucester," Stage Fort Park	8.00 P.M.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 29

Entertainments for children in tent at Park, Four Performances	11 A.M., 1, 6 and 7.30 P.M.
Decorated Automobile and Firemen's Parade	3.00 P.M.
Firemen's Exhibit at the Park	4.30 P.M.
Exhibition by aeroplane carrier "Langley"	5 to 6 P.M.
Baseball at Gloucester Athletic Field, Centennial Avenue	5.30 P.M.
Carillon Concert	6.30 P.M.
Band Concert at the Park, Harbor Illuminations, Searchlight Exhibitions	8.00 P.M.
Fireworks at the Park	9.30 P.M.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 30

Carillon Concert	6.30 P.M.
Second presentation of Pageant-Drama "Gloucester," Stage Fort Park	8.15 P.M.

Fisheries and Trade Exhibit at the Park during the entire celebration.

The augmented committee as it functioned, the nominee being the chairman of a sub-committee, was as follows:

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

CHAIRMAN

*HON. CHARLES H. BARRETT

Invitations

TREASURER

*EDWARD DOLLIVER

SECRETARY

HAROLD H. PARSONS

Printing

EDWARD V. AMBLER

Housing

HON. A. PIATT ANDREW

Reception of Guests, Illumination

MICHAEL ARMSTRONG

Seating

DANIEL T. BABSON

Red Cross

HENRY F. BROWN

Publicity

ALD. MARTHA N. BROOKS

DOROTHY BURNHAM

Marking Historical Places

THOMAS J. CARROLL

Fisheries Exhibit

HOWARD F. CORLISS

Halls and Tents

WILLIAM D. CORLISS

Music and City Beautification

MRS. ISAIAH W. EMERSON

Scout Activities

KENNETH J. FERGUSON

Fishermen's Race

FRANK H. GAFFNEY, Jr.

Lighting

ALLEN F. GRANT

Fireworks

JOHN H. GRIFFIN

Grounds

HON. JOHN HAYS HAMMOND

TIMOTHY F. HOLLORAN

Construction Work

MRS. ANNA V. HYATT HUNTINGTON

Art Exhibit

RALPH P. IRELAND

School Children in Parade

WALTER C. KING, Esq.

Church, Sunday Services

WILLIAM E. KERR

Absent Sons and Daughters

HON. WILLIAM J. MACINNIS

Mayor's Luncheon to Guests

HOMER R. MARCHANT

Firemen's Day

MRS. JOHN P. MELANSON

Decorative Autos

GEORGE FRYE MERRILL, Esq.

WILLIAM MOORE

Sports

ALD. GILBERT W. O'NEIL

Interesting Army, Navy & War

Veterans Organizations

JOHN E. PARKER

Public Safety

CHARLES T. HEBERLE

Trades Exhibit

CARLETON H. PARSONS, Esq.

Permanent Memorial

ALD. HENRY H. PARSONS

MRS. NELLIE M. PARSONS

Historic Tableau in Parade

ALD. HARRY G. PEW

Refreshments

EZRA L. PHILLIPS

Decorations

N. CARLETON PHILLIPS

Badges and Official Souvenirs

COL. JOHN W. PRENTISS

Finance

*JAMES R. PRINGLE

Pageant

JOHN A. RADCLIFFE

Parade

JONATHAN S. RAYMOND

Yacht Races



GATHERING OF EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE AND CITIZENS AT "BLIGHTY"

Home of Col. and Mrs. John Wing Prentiss, Eastern Point

*WILMOT A. REED	Press
*CHARLES A. RUSSELL, Esq.	Literary Exercises
ABBIE F. RUST	Essays and Articles Relating to History and Awarding of Prizes
CAPT. KENNETH B. SHUTE	Bell Ringing and Salute
ANTOINE A. SILVA	Transportation
PROF. GEORGE B. STEVENS	Choruses
*CHARLES E. STORY	Interesting Secret Orders
MRS. GUY S. SWETT	Children's Fetes
CLIFFORD B. TERRY, Esq.	Publication History Celebration
HON. JOHN THOMAS	Meeting Summer People
ALLEN J. TUCKER	
MRS. CLARA H. WASS	Community and Social Organizations
*HON. PERCY W. WHEELER	

* Connected with Committees of the 250th Anniversary of Incorporation Observance in August, 1892.

Among the last-minute changes was that placing the athletic program the Saturday prior to the announced beginning of the celebration. In order to preserve a requisite perspective, the narration of the events of the observance, to begin in the next chapter, will follow the program as first planned.

CHAPTER III

SUNDAY OBSERVANCES—SERMONS AT THE CHURCHES—PRAISE
AND COMMUNITY SINGING AT THE PARK—CARILLON
CONCERT—REUNION OF SONS AND
DAUGHTERS OF THE CAPE

IT WAS the devout custom of the Founders of New England to begin the observance of an event of importance with prayer. It therefore was fitting that the Sabbath of the Tercentenary should be devoted to religious exercises.

Accordingly special historical sermons were delivered in the various churches. Large congregations were present, including many sons and daughters, returning for the occasion, who once more worshipped at ancestral altars.

These will be presented as far as possible, in the chronological order of the coming of the church or denomination to Cape Ann.

As the Dorchester Colony was distinctly that of the Puritan branch of the Established Church the sermon of the rector of St. John's Episcopal Church, of this city, is given at this time.

ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH

Historical Sermon

by

Rev. Joseph H. C. Cooper

Note—Rev. Joseph H. C. Cooper was born in England and on the completion of his theological studies in 1891 came to America and entered the Methodist ministry. In 1907 he was received into the Episcopal communion and in 1908 was ordained rector of St. John's Episcopal church of this city.

Ezra III: 11, 12, 13—"And all the people shouted with a great shout, when they praised the Lord, because the foundation of the house of the Lord was laid. But many of the priests and Levites and chief of the fathers who were ancient men, that had seen the first house, when the foundation of this house was laid before their eyes, wept with a loud voice, and many shouted aloud for joy: So that the people could not discern the noise of the shout of joy from the noise of the weeping of the people."

As a part of the celebration of Gloucester's 300th Anniversary,

the committee which is managing the affair, has asked the ministers of the city to make this the subject of their sermon today, and, in so doing, to speak of the part their respective denominations have played in the life and history of Gloucester. It is in response to this request that I ask your thought upon this passage, which gives us the picture of a great rejoicing, but one which aroused also a reminiscent mood in the minds of some of those present. Briefly, let me remind you of the occasion: The people had been carried into captivity and their temple, that erected by Solomon, had been destroyed. But with a change of rulers, when Cyrus the Great conquered Babylon, a company of these exiles, led by Ezra, were permitted to return and undertake the re-building of the Temple. The day came when the foundation was completed, and this was made a great occasion, attended with impressive ceremonial. At the moment when the ceremony was completed, the people rent the air with a great shout because the foundation of the House of the Lord was laid.

But some of the people were aged, who remembered the old Temple. Strangers in a strange land, they had been for long. But though they had grown old, they had not forgotten. And now recollections crowded in on them. Their eyes looked, but they saw not the present scene, but far back into other years. The thoughts and associations surged into their minds till a mist rose over the present. And when, now, they were startled from dreamland by the great shout of joy, the fountains of their deeps were broken up and they wept with a loud voice.

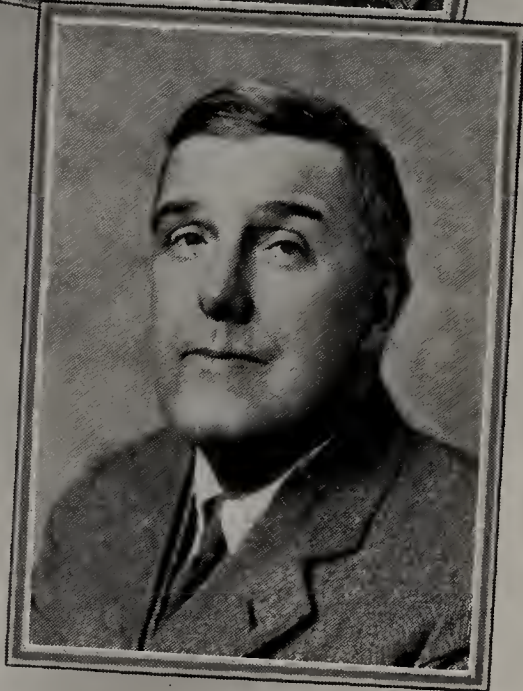
Now we, today, do not celebrate a new achievement erected upon the ruins of an old. This great gala week is not a rejoicing over the establishing of a new on the ruins of an old, some ruthless hand had wrought. And yet, it seems to me that, in thoughtful minds, there will be a similar mingling of emotions as we celebrate our 300th Anniversary.

Paramount, standing high above all, will be that of joy, for we have much to rejoice over. We rejoice that the Massachusetts Bay Colony was founded, and that it proved, not a sporadic undertaking, but, through the grit and determination of the founders, grew into the mighty people, the great industry, the broad and liberal education and culture, the sterling integrity and devoutness of character that became New England, and which has reached out, not its tentacles of destruction, but its roots and fibers of life and strength across this vast continent. And we, Episcopalians may take pride that it was in the mind of an Episcopal clergyman that the plan was born of founding a colony and this same man's enthusiasm and effort which carried it through. Since we have been requested to speak of the part our respective religious organizations have played in the history and life of Gloucester, may we not take just pride in this fact? We cheerfully recognize the large place that Independency has filled in the growth and development of New England, including our own Cape Ann, but may not we Episcopalians take a particular pleasure in remembering at this time that it was in the womb of the great

Mother-Church of the English-speaking races that this colony was born, and that from her breasts was drawn the first spiritual sustenance of a people destined to become great? For our historians tell us that, "A Massachusetts colony was established and financed through the efforts of the Rev. John White, Rector of St. Peter's Church in Dorchester, England," and that "The first notice we have of any religious services were those conducted by Rev. John Lyford, another presbyter of the English church, and that the services undoubtedly were those prescribed by that book which stands next to the English Bible in the love and reverence of millions of English-speaking people the world over, the English Book of Common Prayer."

I say the Mother-Church of the English-speaking races, and a glorious mother she has been in conception and bearing, though not always wise in training and disciplining her offspring. Hence the Puritan movement, born of the Church and which might have been fostered and guided by the church to her own good, became a Separatist movement, and resulted in the establishment of Independency,—even as the Methodist movement, which might have injected new life into the sluggish veins of the decadent Church of the 18th Century, was allowed to wander—nay, was driven—from the mother-home, to become the great Methodist Communion which God has unquestionably blessed to the good of the world. Abundantly justified was Macauley's arraignment of the English Church in the contrast he drew between her policy and that of the Church of Rome, and which is summed up in this one sentence of his: "Place Ignatius Loyola at Oxford, and he is certain to become the head of a formidable secession. Place John Wesley at Rome, and he is certain to be made the first General of a new Society devoted to the interests and the honor of the Church."

So, I say, we Episcopalians on the occasion of this 300th Anniversary partake of these mingled emotions, which are depicted in the scene our Scripture draws. We join in the shout of joy of this day and week because it was our Mother Church which conceived and bore the Massachusetts Bay Colony, and which first directed the souls of those men in the worship of the Maker. But with the shout of joy is mingled the wail of sadness, because this mother, (who, out of her spiritual vitality, stood for spiritual liberty in the conference under Augustine's Oak with Gregory's emissary in the Magna Charta, and at last in the Reformation) was unable to keep within the home these very children of spiritual liberty to which she had given birth. And, so, after this first notice, no more is heard of the Episcopal Church on Cape Ann for nearly 250 years. And when, in 1861, a few souls, knowing and longing for the Liturgy and Sacraments of the Episcopal Church, began to worship in Magnolia Hall according to the "Book of Common Prayer," the fact was regarded by the uninstructed multitude as the attempt to establish another sect, one which didn't know whether it was Catholic or Protestant, which simply didn't know what it was; with the result that for nearly 50 years the Episcopal Church had a difficult task to take root and



HON. WILLIAM J. MacINNIS
Mayor 1923-24

EDWARD DOLLIVER
City Treasurer
Treasurer 250th Anniversary Committee 1892, Treasurer 300th Anniversary Committee

ALLEN F. GRANT
City Clerk and Clerk of the Municipal Council, Chairman Committee on Fire-works

MARTHA N. BROOKS
Alderman

HARRY G. PEW
Alderman and Chairman Refreshment Committee

grow in this soil which had had the exclusive cultivation of In-dependency for nearly 250 years.

But again the shoutings of joy rise above the sound of weeping, for during the last two decades the Episcopal Church in Gloucester has steadily grown in members, in material, wealth and equipment, and, what is more important than these, as a spiritual force in the life of the community. And on this great anniversary, we Churchmen, as we join with our fellow-citizens in making glad recognition of the occasion, may "thank God and take courage" because our beloved Church has taken, and is growingly taking its place in the religious forces of our famous old city, and is becoming better understood as a living branch of the One, Holy, Catholic, Apostolic Church, standing for the "Faith once delivered to the saints," and at the same time a stalwart defender of that spiritual "liberty wherewith Christ hath made us free."

But having, as requested by the Committee, spoken of the place of the Episcopal Church in the history and life of Gloucester, it would of course, be a very imperfect notice of this great anniversary occasion to stop here, and would betoken a very self-centered state of mind. The larger significance fills our horizon today, and in common with our fellow-citizens we are celebrating the anniversary of the founding of our community, which has grown to be this famous old city by the sea.

Now, in attempting, in a very humble way, to do this, there are a hundred things which crowd before the mind, all of which are in themselves of the greatest interest. To speak of these is out of the question at such a time and in such a place as this. So, from many things which justly deserve our serious thought during this anniversary week, I have selected just one—one which kindles, as we think of it, the mingled emotions which are pictured in this passage of Scripture. It is one which would always, necessarily, be thought of in any notice of our City's history and life, and perhaps is peculiarly fitting to mention today in view of the service which is to be held this afternoon. I am thinking, of course, of Gloucester's great fishing industry and the great toll of sorrow and suffering and life this industry has exacted.

It has been said by someone that, "Almost as soon as we reach the stage where we can look back, the past takes on one color. It seems to be woven together and becomes all of a piece. We localize the past in one or two characteristic scenes as we do with the scenery of a country. Our memory is selective. Scotland to the American tourists means Edinburgh and the Trossachs; Switzerland means the Matterhorn and one or two selected scenes. On looking back the past becomes stationary by an illusion and is like the waterfall seen from afar, which in Wordsworth's fine phrase, becomes 'frozen by distance.' "

This is a fine thought and a true thought of this writer. So, when we think of Gloucester's past, we think of its fishing industry, and alongside it comes the thought of the toll it has exacted of

sacrifice and life. And the thought brings the same mingling of contrary emotions which those ancient Hebrews knew when the foundation of their new temple was laid. We take "joy" in thinking of Gloucester as making its chief enterprise the furnishing of food, cooperating with the Great Good God and Father in providing for the needs of His children. How different our feelings would be were we celebrating some anniversary of an Essen whose brain and brawn have so largely been given to the manufacturing of implements whose purpose was the destruction of life as well as of property. We take pride in the type of man it has developed—simple, unaffected, unselfish, courageous, sacrificing, reaching often to that very pinnacle our Lord speaks of—"Greater love hath no man than this that a man lay down his life for his brother." For what tales of heroism, surrendering life to save others, does the history of the fishermen of Gloucester hold! And out of that same unselfishness, that same courage, that same readiness to sacrifice self, the response of Gloucester's men to the call of their country in the hour of danger makes one of the brightest chapters in the history of this city by the sea. Her roll of honor, from Revolutionary days, is one of which we can be justly proud.

And so our celebrating at this time hears, as this celebration of the Temple's founding heard, the shoutings of joy. And yet, even as then, the emotion of rejoicing mingles with another of a soberer kind; for the thought of the many, who, in the pursuit of this noble industry, have sailed away never to come back, of the wives who have waited in vain for the homecoming of their husbands, of the children who have been left fatherless, of the watchings, the anxieties, the heartaches and the heartbreaks that have run through the pursuit of fishing, back through these 300 years, makes our rejoicing to mingle with sadder thoughts and feelings. That service which will be held this afternoon, when flowers will be cast on the receding waters which are the grave of so many of these brave men, has been held for years past, and its need existed every year before in Gloucester's history.

In concluding this address, let me say, I hope I am pardoned for introducing this note of sadness. Some may think, perhaps, that only the "shout of joy" should be heard during this great anniversary occasion. Well, perhaps only the shoutings of joy should have been heard when the foundation of the Temple was completed. And yet we find it easy, surely, to forgive those whose eyes were moistened with tears as memories of former days were quickened into life.

But joy must be the dominant note with us, as it was the dominant note of that occasion. For we have much to rejoice over. Our celebration has a splendid significance, based on splendid memories, and prophesying a splendid future. As the Greeks were accustomed to gather on the battlefield of Plataea and gather inspiration from the memory of that great victory, so we, this week, shall stand in places where scenes were enacted and deeds done of historic and history-making import. In speech and pageant, in song and story, we are to be reminded of the fathers who founded and built up

what at length became this city of Gloucester. May something of their spirit of holy adventure, of quenchless courage, of the ability to endure and suffer for a worthy cause, descend upon us, that Gloucester, the whole life of our city, shall be finer, stronger, purer, nobler, as the result of this celebration of this 300th Anniversary of the founding of the Massachusetts Bay Colony.

FIRST PARISH UNITARIAN CHURCH

The Anniversary address at the historic First Parish Church was delivered by Rev. Adelbert Lothrop Hudson, preacher and director of Public Worship at the First Parish Church of Dorchester, who mentioned in opening the coincidence that Rev. John White of Dorchester, England, who sent out the settlers who landed in Gloucester Harbor, in 1623, also organized the company who sailed in the "Mary and John" in 1630, and landed in Dorchester Bay, founding there the community which later came to be known as the city of Dorchester and the old church on Meeting House Hill. He referred to the disputed question whether any of the original group remained to take part in the organization of the Town of Gloucester in 1642, and said the question of continuance was of minor importance compared with the fact that they began here three centuries ago the movement which led to the permanent founding of the Massachusetts Bay Colony which has made so large a contribution to the development of New England and later to American democracy.

He said that the place of Gloucester and New England in the shaping of American history was not dependent on a few great names but rather on the sturdy character of the rank and file of the common people. In this connection he said it was a significant fact that in three decisive wars the Navy of the United States had drawn its strength so largely from the brave and seasoned men who from generation to generation had sailed out of Gloucester Harbor to face the dangers of fog and storm on the Grand Banks and who had well earned the title of "Captains Courageous."

He then turned to consider present conditions, the world craving for peace and democracy, and the difficulty in restoring confidence to a distracted and disordered world. Permanent peace, the success of democracy and the onward progress of civilization depended, he said, upon the development among the masses of the people of intelligence, integrity, reasonable free-

dom from class prejudice, and mutual regard for the common welfare.

Discussing the motive power which could develop these conditions in the daily lives of the people he contended that the only power which could accomplish so great and desirable a change in existing conditions was to restore the neglected factor of religion as a vital force in every day life, the actual contact of the two great commandments in the daily lives of the common people.

The influence of such an anniversary as this, he said, would go far to aid in the present tendency toward vitalizing the power of religion freed from the hindrances of materialism on the one hand, and ancient creed and dogma on the other. This day will give added impetus to the effort to realize the Brotherhood of Man under the Fatherhood of God.

FIRST PARISH CHURCH

Historical Sermon

Delivered by Rev. Dr. Daniel Munroe Wilson
at the 250th Anniversary Celebration

Note by Editor—It has been suggested that the sermon delivered by Rev. Dr. Daniel Munroe Wilson on the occasion of the commemoration of the 250th anniversary of the incorporation of Gloucester would find an appropriate place in the present volume. The First Parish gathered in 1633, is the oldest church organization in point of continuity on Cape Ann. Its history, especially during its first two hundred years, is largely that of the community, when church and state were essentially one. Rev. Mr. Wilson's address, is considered authoritative, and as the memorial volume of that occasion is out of print, and in order that a fairly complete ecclesiastical history may be presented in one volume, it is reproduced.

DISCOURSE

"Zebulon shall dwell at the haven of the sea; and he shall be for a haven of ships." Gen. xlix. 13.

"It was planted in a good soil by great waters, that it might bring forth branches, and that it might bear fruit, that it might be a goodly vine." Ezek. xvii. 8.

In any account of the institutions of Gloucester we must reckon with the influences of the great sea. The salt breath of it, the mystery and power of it, and the sadness of it have interfused themselves with the life of the people and are potently with us in the



DORCHESTER, ENGLAND
Here in 1623 the Colonists Assembled Prior to Their Departure for New England

Photo by W. Pouncy

celebrations of this day and week. We can no more exclude the sea from our thought than we can from our sight when we walk the ways of this town. Was it not the far extension of this cape into the great sea, reaching out like a hand to welcome and harbor mariners, which led to its early discovery and early settlement? It enticed, it seems likely, the first Englishmen who set foot on the soil of Massachusetts, from that ship of Gosnold's which in 1602 sailed from headland to headland along our shores. It invited that romantic and tireless adventurer, Capt. John Smith, to bestow upon it the name of the Turkish lady-love who had so nobly befriended him,—a name to be supplanted only by that of his Queen at the command of Prince Charles. Later, the fame of its convenience for fishing made it, next to Plymouth, the place most thought of on our Massachusetts coast, and led to the enterprise of the Dorchester company, which, in the fall of 1623, left the fourteen men at the point now called Stage Fort, to establish a settlement. From the Pilgrims across the bay a party joined them the next spring, and this beginning led on to the planting at Salem and Boston. Thus a true hand of welcome Cape Ann proved to be, beckoning to the multitudes of earnest men and women who sought on these shores liberty to worship God, and reaching out far into the sea to guide them into the bosom of the land.

Then, also, with the wealth of the sea the prosperity of the town has ebbed and flowed. The Lord, in this matter, took a hand, as Minister Chandler firmly believed. "The scaly herds and finny tribes, moved by God's guidance," he wrote "come voluntarily to the hooks and are drawn from their native element." This is a comforting assurance to the tender-hearted residents of this place who may be troubled at the thought their support is at the expense of the suffering of the lower creatures.

But in a more deep and subtile way has the influence of the sea entered into the lives of the inhabitants of Gloucester. All the perils of the ocean and that power the sea has to produce sadness and a sense of the solemn mystery of existence, has been exerted upon these people through the generations.

"And though the land is thronged again, O sea!
Strange sadness touches all that goes with thee,—
The small bird's plaining note, the wild sharp call,
Share thy own spirit: it is sadness all."

Profound reverence results from this, and a quick responsive sympathy. The whole character is attuned to a deeper and tenderer note. We see the manifestation of it especially in the history of this ancient church. The sad spirit of the sea early subdued the stern Calvinism of the Puritan. He was no cruel bigot here. There is not a single stain of blood upon the records. How could the eyes which were full of tears for husbands, sons, brothers, and friends, who had gone out into the deep never to return, gleam fierce and fatal upon witch and Quaker? Was there not mourning enough in

the sea without causing it in a neighbor's dwelling? A quiet, trustful piety was in their hearts, and our Quaker poet, who knows well

"The white-walled hamlet children of this ancient fishing town,"
can sing, with no dark memory to restrain, of their life,

"Inward, grand with awe and reverence."

The worst in the way of superstitious violence they attempted was to shoot at spectral Frenchmen with silver buttons.

Thus modified by the close relation of its people to the great sea, the history of this First Church in Gloucester is the history of religion in New England. Here, as in any of the other older settlements we may trace the development of the spiritual life of a people vigorously and freely manifested under the democratic form of congregationalism.

What other form could be so well adapted to a new endeavor to live the Christian life simply and directly? What other form is so consonant with free political aspirations?

This grand new Republic of ours was in that Puritan church which in all its activities was of and for and by the people. Congregationalism, exercised first by the Christian disciples in the simplicity of their earliest efforts, is, for efficiency, contesting in the realm of spiritual things with the clerical hierarchy which in its various forms derived rather from Roman imperialism than original Christian precedents. The reformation in England brought these two forms of church administration into direct opposition. State-church and separatism, episcopacy and the congregation of equals, fought it out at first with words and then with arms. When the Pilgrims, most radical of separatists, fled to these shores in hope of establishing their church way unmolested, their opponents sent over ministers to "advance the dignity of the Church of England and the laudable use of the book of common prayer." Undisturbed possession of this new land by either faith was not to be permitted. Stage Fort, in Gloucester Harbor, was the scene of an early incident in this contest.

For two years Pilgrim and prelatist worshipped there in distinct and separate camps. The settlers who were landed by the ship of the English Dorchester Company in 1623 were loyal to the Established church. More joined them the next year, and it seemed as though a church with a bishop was to be established here opposite the church without a bishop at Plymouth. In that same year, however, the fishing party from the Pilgrims arrived in Gloucester Harbor. Each faction erected its own "great house," and when the Sabbath came there was exhibited for the first time on New England shores, the spectacle of hostile denominations, settled in the same place, engaged in separate and unfriendly worship. On the Sabbath the Pilgrims piously exhorted one another and aimed their shafts, each tipped with a text, at the popish practices of the English Church. Meanwhile the churchmen joined in the "decent" services of the prayer-book, read fervently the petitions for the king, the bishop, and all in

authority, and in their hearts desired to be delivered from the sin of fanatical separatism.

For about two years this state of things continued, the prelatists in 1625 receiving for their encouragement the support of the notorious John Lyford. This minister, sent from England to make head against the Pilgrims, had just been ignominiously cast out of Plymouth. He not only wrote to England injurious letters about them, while pretending to be friendly, but sins done in the old world had found him out in the new world. However, he was considered good enough by the English authorities to be sent to Cape Ann to lead fishermen in the laudable use of the book of common prayer, and it is easy to imagine he made the most of his opportunity, and with a rough tongue girded at the party from Plymouth. At this time it seemed uncertain whether the origin of First Church should be in a congregation of the Pilgrims or a church of the English episcopacy. The withdrawal of all the settlers of both faiths, soon afterwards, determined that, for the present, it should be in neither. The Pilgrims returned to Plymouth, the others removed to Naumkeag, where, under the lead of the patient Conant, some held on till the arrival of Governor Endicott with that first division of the great Puritan immigration which secured Massachusetts and New England to the churches of the Congregational order.

After great troubles between the different religious factions Cape Ann was now deserted for some years, save for the presence of the agents of Captain Mason who claimed the territory, an occasional fisherman's crew, and the visit of adventurers like Morton of Merry-mount. These nondescripts were, however, numerous enough and repugnant enough to the Massachusetts Colony to call forth an order in 1630 for their expulsion. Perhaps this was in preparation for the regular settlement of the place by good men and true. For tradition informs us that soon after 1630, a son of John Robinson, the large-hearted preacher to the Pilgrim congregation in Leyden, led a company to Cape Ann. At all events there were enough persons here by 1633, wrote Minister Forbes, on the authority of an ancient manuscript, "to carry on the worship of God among themselves—read the word of God, pray to him, and sing psalms."* As early as this, he says, on another occasion, "the first settlers of this town consecrated a house for public worship." Here we have the beginnings of First Church.

Properly it is as early as this that we are to seek for our religious and civic origins. From this time onward the occupation and growth of the place is steady and uninterrupted. Thomas Lechford gives us a glimpse of the condition of things in 1639, when he writes that "at Cape Ann, where fishing is set forward and some stages

* Sermon of Sept. 13, 1792, "preached at the desire of the Committee, appointed for Repairing of the Meeting House, in the First Parish of Gloucester, from the Waste of Time and the wanton spoiliations of Captain Lynzey in the Falcon Sloop of War, immediately after those Repairs were completed."

builded, there one Master Rashley is chaplain." It is evident that the place is peopled almost entirely by fishermen. There are no families; no homes in the proper sense of the word. But in 1642 a change was wrought. The Rev. Richard Blynman arrives with several families from the Plymouth Colony. And now with a permanent minister they are to be solidified formally into a "church estate." The exact date of this consummation is not given, nor have we the names of those who signed the covenant, nor the covenant itself. All these facts are lost with the loss of the original records. Early in 1642 it must have been, however, when the church was definitely established.

In those days it was most often the case that the church was organized before the town, and it seems that Gloucester began its career the 3d of May, when the General Court established its bounds. Then again, Blynman would probably regard it his first duty to see that the church was properly ordered, and he was here before May, as it was by him, or the friends he brought with him, that the plantation was named. There were here "about fifty persons," grown persons, mostly men, "when this godly reverend man" was called to office, wrote Johnson in his "Wonder-Working Providence." A goodly number that to transact the business we are met this day to commemorate. They gathered together in a little thatched meeting-house, already some time built. It was situated, most likely, on the upland which seems to have been that alluded to in a document of 1648, as "Meeting-house Hill." Tradition places it near the spot where in 1644 a half acre was assigned for the "common burial place," that in time outgrew its primitive bounds, has fallen into disuse, and long been known as "the old up-in-town burying ground." That there was a meeting-house at this time we have positive evidence in the report of the commission appointed by the General Court, Oct. 7, 1641, to settle the bounds of Cape Ann. In that report they mention the "Cape Ann meeting-house." It was probably the one which Forbes* says, was "consecrated for public worship," in 1633. The second meeting house was built probably, within two years after Mr. Blynman gathered First Church, in 1642. Good authority favors its erection, about half a mile north of "the old meeting-house place." If so, it was the first of four successive houses of worship that stood there through two centuries, and from which the place became historic as "Meeting-house Plain,"—in later days "Meeting-house Green."

Blynman, the first minister, was an aggressively dogmatic Christian, a fair type of the sterner Puritan who, "laboring much against the errors of the times," embroiled himself, first with his flock in Marshfield and was forced to leave, and then so stirred up the people here that they would not peaceably listen to him. I cannot

* Sermon of March 5, 1795, "preached at the desire of the Selectmen, and the Committee for inspecting the Town Schools; occasioned by the Dedication of a new and very commodious Grammar School House, lately erected in the First Parish of the Town of Gloucester."



PREACHERS OF ANNIVERSARY SERMONS

REV. JOHN BRAINERD WILSON
Chapel Street Baptist Church

REV. DR. JOHN CLARENCE LEE
Pastor Independent Christian Church
(Universalist)

REV. GEORGE H. LEWIS
Pastor Annisquam Universalist Church

REV. J. H. C. COOPER
Rector St. John's Episcopal Church

REV. A. A. MADSEN, PH. D.
Pastor Trinity Congregational Church

REV. DR. FRANK L. WILKINS
First Baptist Church

help wondering if the plain, common-sense fishermen, whose minds had broadened with the breath of the sea, were not too liberal and human to swallow whole, as the whale swallowed Jonah, those doctrines of priestly authority and harsh heavenly decrees which were then preached from most of the pulpits. A more liberal spirit was abroad; that I know from the history of the Boston church and my own church of Qunicy. Let us hope it was welcomed by your predecessors in this place. On such an occasion as this we like to think the best we can of our ancestors.

Blynman left Gloucester in 1649. After him the parish resorted to one of the characteristic principles of the Congregational policy: they chose one or more from among themselves to do the preaching. That, I take it, is a proceeding to be commended. Although the people of that day highly esteemed their ministers, calling them "God's prophets," the "annointed of God," and so on in like terms, they did not think he was another sort of creature from themselves, and was to be religious for the whole congregation and do every act of worship for the congregation. Such complete division of labor they did not grasp after. We have succeeded better in thrusting all duties upon the pulpit. Now, if a minister is away from a parish, the people, in most instances, seem helpless. There is not one among them to lead the worship. In the old days, however, there were many "private brethren" who could preach and pray. The whole church was religious and was competent to serve God at any time, whether a minister was in the pulpit or not. It was customary to elect "teaching elders," and these were quite prepared to "handle the Word" or "exhort" when called upon. The Gloucester church, weakened now by the departure of many to New London with Mr. Blynman, felt unable to hire a regular preacher. The Sunday services were dutifully carried on, however, by the "private brethren." A militia captain, one William Perkins, most frequently officiated, and consequently received the title of "teaching elder," and grants of upland and marsh that had been "reserved unto the use of teaching elders unto all posteritie."

He devoted himself to his religious duties during some eight years, but whether he also trained the militia to fight the heathen Indians, and besides, like the apostles John and Peter, went a-fishing, history is silent. Other "teaching elders"—Thomas Millet and William Stevens—exercised their gifts for the edification of the church, and then it was determined to invite John Emerson to settle over them. He also was a resident of Gloucester, and it would seem, now that several private brethren had successfully conducted services, the inhabitants were so satisfied with themselves that they thought a "Cape Anner" could do everything and preach too. They were going to have no more imported ministers. "The church and the people," wrote Parson Forbes at a later date, "sought for one of their own sons to take them by the hand and lead them in this wilderness in the paths of peace and truth, but did not obtain one until 1653, when they engaged Mr. John Emerson, who from that time preached

among them to good acceptance, and was ordained their pastor in 1658 and served them for more than forty years in the gospel of God's dear Son." Mr. Babson, Gloucester's historian, says he was ordained Oct. 6, 1663. However, that is a matter of no consequence. More interesting is it to learn that under him the people were so hungry for preaching that they would not give him increase of corn and fish for salary until he promised to give them a good number of week-day lectures in addition to the two services on Sunday. It was at the beginning of his ministry, that is, about 1664, that the third meeting-house was built for the use of the parish. "It was located on the Meeting-house Plain," says Babson. At the end of this ministry, in December, 1700, the fourth house, that had been some time building, was completed. It "stood on the Meeting-house Green," says the historian, "a short distance, probably, from the old one." These earlier houses of worship were small, the last one mentioned being forty feet square, and were soon outgrown by a parish which under Mr. Emerson increased trebly.

For a year or two after Emerson the parish was dependent upon occasional supplies and the services of teaching elders. Nevertheless, the members felt quite competent to consider and accept a new covenant. This was done Jan. 6, 1702, and might be regarded as in a way a preparation for a new pastor whom they had called. He will now introduce himself. "After almost two years spent in trouble from the different apprehensions concerning a minister, unworthy me, John White (who am less than the least of all that in a probationary way preached here), was pitched upon and chosen by church and town to be their spiritual pastor and guide, which solemn charge I had given me the 21st of April, 1703." His ministry covers the period in the history of this church in which four new parishes were formed out of it. The mother of churches she may be called. When Mr. White began his ministry there was but one congregation on Cape Ann, and it had connected with it a church of sixty-eight members, twenty-one being males. In 1716, the westerly precinct was set off and called the Second Parish; in 1728, the northerly side of the Cape was set off and called the Third Parish; in 1742, the meeting-house on the Plain, which was deserted by First Church for a new edifice in the Harbor, was given an independent existence under the name of the Fourth Parish; and in 1753, the Fifth Parish was formed at Sandy Bay. Yet, in spite of the withdrawal of so many, Mr. White could say in 1744, when he had parted with the material for three of these other churches, that there remained in the First Parish eighty males and one hundred and eighty females.

All this cutting up of the old parish was done without much friction, except in the case of the establishment of the Fourth Church. At that time the old First Parish needed a new meeting-house, and the burning question was where it should be built. Toward the harbor, said the majority, for thither the population and wealth were drifting. As early as 1732 the decision was made, but the people at the north part objected so strenuously that nothing was done till 1738.

Then seven men took the matter in hand independently, built a church and invited the parish to occupy it. Minister White immediately entered its pulpit. The dissentients to the number of about eighty remained by the old church on the "green" where, as the Fourth Parish, they worshipped for many years. But the wisdom of the majority in removing is seen in the fact that a church could not be maintained there, even though a new house was built in 1752. At last, in 1840, the situation was abandoned and the Fourth Parish ceased to exist. Scarcely can one discern where the edifice stood on that hill which is now public domain, but which for so many generations was the scene of the united worship of the people of Cape Ann. All that is left there to remind us of its ancient uses is the house built by Parson White, soon after his settlement in 1702, conveniently near the meeting house.

This violent sundering of worshippers who were really of the same neighborhood and who should have sat side by side in the same house as did their ancestors for a hundred years, took place, curiously enough, at the very height of a religious revival. The wave of the "Great Awakening," which had been set in motion by Jonathan Edwards, and which, in 1740, was tumultuously agitated by the eloquence of Whitfield, was now tossing and swaying the souls of the people in New England. Here in Gloucester, worshippers "were impressed with deep terrors," and children of fire "prayed to admiration." In the uttermost stress of this religious commotion, when "the chief recreation was the singing of Dr. Watts's hymns," and many were tearful and many shouted for joy, there was still displayed a good deal of unsanctified human nature. This is very likely why Minister White wrote the following words: "We find that strong, but short terrors, succeeded with ravishing joys, are no certain evidence of saving conversion."

This great revival had a far-reaching and rather unexpected result throughout the churches: it stimulated the growth of liberal sentiments as later manifested in the outbreak of Universalists and Unitarians. When people saw the dogmas of Calvinism, bald and terrible as preached by the logical Edwards, fantastic and lurid as presented by the revivalists, they did not want to think of them, and turned away from them to dwell upon more rational and loving aspects of religion. From this time onward can be noted the softening of doctrines and the gradual ascendancy of heart and mind in things theological. The evolution of spiritual Christianity had begun in most of the old churches of the Pilgrim and the Puritan, an evolution which attained self-consciousness in the preaching of Murray and Channing and became aggressive in the withdrawal from the main body of Congregationalists of the churches of Bradford and Winthrop, Endicott and Dudley, of the Apostle Eliot, of the Mathers, of this church here, the First Church in Gloucester.

Minister White did not live to see the change in any marked degree of it. He died Jan. 16, 1760, widely beloved. His monument in the old burying-ground was lately repaired by members of the

Evangelical or Trinity Congregational Society,—an act of graceful Christian courtesy on the part of the youngest offspring of this old church.

It was left to the colleague of Minister White to see and sorrow over the first distinct outbreak against Calvinism. This colleague, Samuel Chandler, settled Nov. 13, 1751, is a marked type of the minister of the old time. He can do something besides preach. Indeed, your Cape Ann parsons have shown themselves to be unusually competent in handling worldly affairs as well as the Word. It was Blynman who first cut the beach through and made a passage from bay to bay behind the Cape; Parson Emerson ran the mill for the town, and now we see Parson Chandler building his own house. He saws and hammers like a born carpenter, makes window frames and shutters, and "sets eighty square of glass in a day." That sounds quite secular to our nice modern people who cannot bear to think of a minister out of a solemn black coat, or touching things material other than books and pens. But Chandler went even beyond this, and did things which are decidedly reprehensible to most Christians of the present. "My house raised," is an entry in his journal; "about sixty or seventy people treated with toddy and flip." Here is another entry: "I bought a Jersey girl for five years; gave £50 for her." Some time later he sold her for forty pounds. He seems also to have dealt cruelly with the king's English, for he not only speaks of a certain convulsion of nature being very truly a "shocking earthquake," but in another place describes it as "an ingeminated concussion." It is not to be wondered at that a revival followed, and that "after meeting came in Peter Severy, aged eight years, under conviction," and that "Alice Messerve was brought into light last night as she was seeking Christ in the cellar."

But really our smile at the quaint doings of those days is almost exchanged for tears when we think of their hard lot. How often the minister is called upon to break the news of a husband lost at sea, or to condole with a family for the shipwreck of its stalwart sons. And then, oh, the sorrow of it, was the dying of little children in great numbers, and continually, from hideous diseases which touch us of these days only occasionally. Do not speak of the "good old days." They were days of hardship, want, cold, sickness, untimely death. Religion was the one source of comfort. Out of the dreary present they looked into the brightness and peace and home-gathering of God's heaven.

To be sure, the terrors of the Almighty were too often preached, but this was less frequently done as the years passed. Minister Chandler seems to have been guided by a kindly common sense. He began his ministry here with the avowal that he "adheres to the church platform for substance," and "so far as agreeable to Scripture." This is the way those affected with liberal tendencies express themselves in all ages. You will hear it today from "progressive orthodoxy" as it was heard over a hundred years ago from those equally weary of Calvinism. First Church has had no minister with

so much of pathos in his life as Mr. Chandler. He had domestic trials such as fall to the lot of few. His long ministry, though for the most part peaceful and successful, was laborious and ended in tribulation. There came into it a sad disturbance while his life was ebbing away in mortal illness. At the urgent invitation of a member of First Church, visiting Boston, the Rev. John Murray went to Gloucester, Nov. 3, 1774. He was received, he writes, by a few very warm-hearted Christians. The deacons and elders of the church, he adds, called upon him, and by them he was conducted to the house of the sick minister. Readily, we may believe, he accepted Mr. Murray's offer to preach in his pulpit. On a longer stay, some weeks later, he preached there again, but after a few Sundays the pulpit was denied him. The heresy hunters were alert, and had discovered grievous errors in his discourses. Then, in "much soreness of heart," harassed Mr. Chandler wrote an address for delivery from the pulpit to his people, after which, at the desire of many of them, he sent it to the "Essex Gazette," at Salem, for publication. "As one drawing near the eternal world," he warned his flock against the pernicious teachings of "one who calls himself John Murray, who has declared the following things to be his settled opinion: That the whole human race, every one of Adam's posterity, have an interest in Christ, and are God's beloved ones; that the whole human race, every individual of mankind, shall finally be saved."

The majority of this church at that time considered it a calamity that ideas like these should be proclaimed. They thought it almost as dreadful a visitation as the Revolutionary War, then beginning. Indeed, while this controversy was being waged, it is a little hard to tell whether the references in the records to "the enemy" mean the Universalists or the British. But today the members of First Church consider it an honor that principles so sublime, so honorable to thoughts of God, should have been first promulgated in its meeting-house and by a reformer so gentle, unselfish, and high-minded.

The followers of Murray, although they assiduously attended his services, continued to be members of First Church until 1778, when they were suspended. Then, on the first day of January, 1779, they organized the First Universalist Church in America, under what their opponents called "the unheard of name of Christian Independents, a solecism in nature."

The Rev. Mr. Chandler's struggle against the earliest doctrinal disruption in his ancient church was short. The end came March 16, 1779. Full of years was he, and infirm, when suddenly was brought about the first dislocation incident to that deep cleavage in religious thought which now for more than a hundred years has divided the old New England churches. Neither time nor strength was allotted him to effect readjustment, and, weary with controversy, he fell asleep. Of him, as of many another servant of God, whose faithfulest efforts proved futile, it may be said, "he entered into his rest."

The successor of Mr. Chandler, the Rev. Eli Forbes, who entered upon his work here June 5, 1776, had a great deal to contend with.

In addition to the division in his church were the troubles brought upon the community by the war for Independence. Few places in New England suffered as much as Gloucester. Fishing was almost entirely cut off and there was nothing left for the inhabitants to engage in nor sufficient land among their rocks to maintain them. Many of the men enlisted, many went privateering, and the women and the children were left at home to suffer from want and disease. So bad was the state of things that it was feared the parish would be broken up.

It was set down in the call given to Mr. Forbes that if this event should occur "by reason of any inroads that may be made upon us by our unnatural enemies, then said salary to cease." Exposed as they were by their situation on the shore they already had had an intimation of what might befall them. The affair of the sloop-of-war "Falcon," Capt. Lindsay, commander, is so well known to the residents of Gloucester that it is almost needless to mention it. How often they have gloried in the defeat wrought upon him! How carefully this church preserves the cannon ball as evidence of the peril of those days, and of the rage of the British captain against the meeting-house whose bell would not cease its clamor of alarm arousing the neighborhood to be up and doing! What Minister Forbes says about it, however, is so full of the spirit of the time that it should be quoted. "Has not God wonderfully preserved this house," he wrote, "when in imminent danger by a sacrilegious attack made upon it by the 'Falcon' sloop-of-war, commanded by Capt. John Lynzey, who, without orders, just provocation, or previous notice, cannonaded this defenceless place from 1 o'clock till 5 in the afternoon, directing the weight of his fire at this house of God, Aug. 8, 1775."

Forbes was just the man for those days. Kind and wise, he did not go with his parishioners in their ingenious persecutions of Murray and his followers, and in the confusion and sorrow of the times, he proved a true counsellor and comforter. His parish did not break up. He held it together and strengthened it. Pews now gradually took the place of the benches upon which the men and women sat separate, and families worshipped together. The singing was improved by trained singers leading the psalmody, and it was voted to read the Scriptures in meeting. It is important also to note that in Mr. Forbes' day it was decided to do away with the relation of religious experiences in public. At the same time, a new, probably the third, church covenant was adopted, also "the Covenant, called the Baptismal," and so First Church, recovering from the effects of the war, floated into the wider waters and increasing light of the nineteenth century.

Great, however has been its vicissitudes in this century. The waters were not smooth waters upon which it sailed, but troubled waters, heaving in swells from greater depths of thought, and lashed to foam by winds of theological disputation. Throughout New England, at the beginning of the century, there was a remarkable quickening of intelligence and spiritual aspiration. Modern ideas were be-

1623==1923



The honor of your presence is respectfully desired on Sunday, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, the

26th, 27th, 28th and 29th of August, 1923, at the celebration of the 300th ANNIVERSARY of the first settlement of the Massachusetts Bay Colony at Gloucester, Cape Ann, and the 50th Anniversary of the Incorporation of Gloucester as a city

You are cordially invited, as a guest of the Citizens of Gloucester to participate in the ceremonies of the occasion.



R. S. V. P.

Charles H. Barrett

Chairman.

Harold H. Parsons

Secretary.

Of the Anniversary Committee.

CARD OF INVITATION

ginning to shape themselves. In their studies the ministers were talking about new interpretations of the Scriptures and new thoughts of the fatherhood of God and of the salvation of all men. And the pews, conscious that something was in the air, listened eagerly for every fresh utterance. An indication that Gloucester First Church had its face to the future and its soul awake is afforded in the choice of minister it made upon the death of Mr. Forbes. Perez Lincoln, of Hingham, was called to that office, Aug. 7, 1805. Bred in the church of Dr. Gay, of Hingham, the earliest of the Unitarians, he was one of the young and growing minds of the time. At his ordination, the Rev. Peter Whitney, of my own church in Quincy, preached the sermon. I count Mr. Whitney among the liberals, and his being chosen to take the most prominent part in the ordination is additional indication of the modern tendencies of Mr. Lincoln. But in the minister who followed him the liberals received a distinct setback. Mr. Levi Hartshorn, ordained Oct. 18, 1815, is described as one who dwelt much upon the awful degeneracy and ruin of man. He did not succeed, however, in bringing the congregation back to the old standards. Indeed, the effect of his preaching was just the opposite of this. The old doctrines were presented in such a terrible light that most of the people were confirmed in their dislike of them. One of the older ladies of the parish says she remembers when Mr. Hartshorn chose a hymn with this verse in it:—

“Down in the deep, where darkness dwells,
A land of horror and despair,
Justice has fixed a dreadful hell,
And thousands walk together there.”

The choir refused to sing it, and so persisted in its refusal that the minister was forced to select another hymn. Mr. Hartshorn, on account of illness, did not remain here long enough to witness the utter futility of his preaching. His last sermon was delivered Sept. 5, 1819, the year of Channing's famous Baltimore sermon, which summoned so many of the old parishes to range themselves as Unitarians on the side of rational Christianity.

With the departure of Hartshorn went forever, as we trust, the preaching of Calvinism in the pulpit of this ancient church. The people were determined they would have no more of it. As a consequence there ensued the clashing of opinions, and for about six years the church and congregation failed to call a minister. That the liberals were in the ascendancy seems likely from the character of the ministers who most frequently supplied the pulpit. The Rev. Orville Dewey, the famous Unitarian divine, preached here some twenty months, and it was only by a small adverse majority that a parish call to the pastorate failed. There is no evidence of any action by “the church.” Dewey's first ministerial experience was here, and it is said, that while here he became conscious his views were the same as Channing's.

At last, in 1825, the church and parish united in extending a call

to the Rev. Hosea Hildreth, and he was ordained the 3d of August. This was a distinct advance toward pure and undogmatic Christianity, for Mr. Hildreth was of the new school which emphasized conduct in religion and contemned the creeds. He called himself a Bible Christian, and gave the strength of mind and heart to the advancement of education, temperance, and righteousness. One of his first acts was to prepare a new and simpler covenant, which the church unanimously accepted. He made no radical changes, however, being a quiet, scholarly man with no taste for controversy. The entire body of worshippers seemed united under him, and drifted calmly onward toward more bright and roomy latitudes. And it was a prosperous body, numbering about 600 members, despite the fact that many Gloucester men would persist in fishing on Sunday, and that some had been drawn away by the Baptists and Methodists, then newly in town and busy proselyting. Evidence of their prosperity is that a new meeting-house, the one we are now occupying, was built for the use of First Church, and was dedicated Dec. 25, 1828.

It was shortly after this, in May of 1829, that the first indication was discovered of the existence of dissatisfaction in the church. The pastor stated to a church meeting that he had learned with surprise that the two deacons had complained to the Salem Association that they were not satisfied with their minister. Whereupon "it was voted unanimously that it is disorderly for a member, or members, of the church to go abroad and make complaints of difficulties in the church or with the pastor, instead of first endeavoring for a reconciliation at home." But the deacons would not be brought to countenance any latitudinarianism in their minister, and six months afterward, with five women of the church, asked to be dismissed. Mr. Hildreth, who was a very sensitive man, was much hurt by this request and in an affectionate manner tried to turn them from their purpose. None of them would avow that the minister had changed his sentiments since they called him. The fact seems to be that these seven had been toned up in their orthodoxy, and that they had changed and were siding with those in New England, who, under the lead of men like Dr. Lyman Beecher, were arraying themselves against the liberal thought of the times. The dissentients were finally dismissed, and with Christian courtesy commended by First Church "to the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, in the hope that they will be united with some other church in which they may be edified, happy and useful." But instead of joining some other church they organized a church of their own six days afterward, on the 17th of November, 1829, and called it the "Evangelical Congregational Church."

This defection did not much trouble First Church, and its pastor, at the end of his fifth year of service, Aug. 8, 1830, could reckon five hundred and eighty-two souls belonging to his congregation, of whom sixty-five were resident members of the church.

Mr. Hildreth resigned in 1833. His successor, the Rev. Luther Hamilton, a more aggressive Unitarian, was installed Nov. 12, 1834.

The congregation was so sure of its theological position that it gave him a call in parish meeting without first receiving the concurrence of the church members. Indeed, things had come to such a curious pass that five men could prevent concurrence, and it was very likely that the knowledge of this led the parish to ignore the inner circle of the church.

It would be an interesting matter to go into the details of this affair and show how it has been misrepresented to the disadvantage of First Church, but this already has been done so dispassionately, thoroughly, and scholarly, by your esteemed fellow-parishioner, Mr. Joseph L. Stevens, that nothing further need be said. I will simply remind you of the absurdity of the position of the five church members who tried to divert the stream of our history into the backward-trending channel which had been newly dug and named the "Evangelical Congregational Church."

That inner circle of covenanted members, called the church, was fast becoming a close and obstructive corporation. It did not represent the strength, wealth, or the religion of the worshippers of First Church. Although more women than men composed the membership of it, it was customary when any important business was to be done for the "males" to meet alone. So it was a meeting of "the male members of First Church" which voted "that it was a departure from immemorial usage" for the parish to call Mr. Hamilton without first asking the concurrence of the church. And it was another meeting of "the male members," five in number, which voted, Nov. 8, 1834, "that all connection between this church and the First Parish in Gloucester be now dissolved."

To be sure there were sixteen women, to say nothing of one or two men, who were members of the church, and who were clothed with equal rights by law, and who would not have upheld the actions of the five dissentients. No matter, these five, who said imperiously, "We are the church," considered they had done all that religious controversy required, when they merely ordered their transactions to be communicated to the sisters. Furthermore, by their vote severing themselves from this church, they had cut themselves off like a branch from the tree which gave them life, and were in the eye of the law dead as to church relationship, yet they went on in their absurd course presenting the interest of the church fund to the Evangelical Congregational Church, distributing the fund itself, and borrowing the church records with no thought of returning them. And this exercise of sectarian prerogative is put forth as ground why the Evangelical church "has some claim to the history and the records of the mother church!" The records have been returned, and it is to be hoped, that in further acknowledgment that a false position was taken, nothing more will ever be said about a just claim to the history of the First Church.

From this controversy your church would have emerged uninjured but for still another and deeper cutting conflict. Your unity

in the liberal faith was enough to carry you triumphantly over differences in theology; but what can suffice to bear any organization successfully through a political wrangle? You could, without serious hurt, part with such as felt they would be better pleased with the ministry of Mr. Nickels, who "commended himself to his people from the beginning by his evangelical preaching, for his first sermon was on total depravity." But it was hard to lose those of the same faith with you who felt compelled to leave on account of the political partisanship of this same Mr. Hamilton, in calling whom you had stirred up the five zealous church members. This minister stayed with you only a year, but the church was shaken to its foundations. A lower point it had never reached. Still you did not lose heart. And though for two years without a settled minister, you carried on the appointed work of a religious organization, and the sixteen women and one man maintained the existence of the inner church which the five male members who withdrew declared had died by their fiat. The records had not yet been returned, and you were under the necessity of framing a new covenant.

In 1836 you took a new start under Rev. Josiah K. Waite, who was installed July 19, 1837, none but Unitarians taking part in the services. He reanimated you. His earnestness, faithfulness, and public spirit exerted an influence for good which was felt beyond First Church. He it was who in 1836 framed the organization of the Female Charitable Association, whose membership was almost wholly within this church, and whose first secretary was Mrs. Lucy D. Rogers. You began to prosper once more. Steadily you made progress, instructed at a later day by that rare student, the Rev. William Mountford, and were carried still further on by the wise ministry of the Rev. R. P. Rogers, the quiet cheer and inspiration of the Rev. Minot G. Gage, the eloquence of the Rev. J. S. Thomson, and the practical leading and sound common sense of my good friend, the Rev. J. B. Green.

So comes this church to the end of its quarter millennial, its history during this period that of earnest, sensible people, honestly striving to live with God and to fashion their lives according to his laws. We gratefully remember them; we think of those of them we ourselves knew, gone now forevermore. How sturdily they labored in the times of their poverty and peril! How faithful to the light in hours of theological perplexity! Their influence for good in this community is not to be measured. All things pure and noble, patriotic and charitable,—the cause of education, of temperance, of good citizenship, of spiritual religion, have been supported by the people of this dear old First Church of Christ in Gloucester. The mother of six other churches, she is yet the youngest in spirit of them all. She is full of hope, her soul is open to new truths, she trusts the freedom of thought, her face is turned to where the daylight springs. As a Puritan she welcomed what was newest and grandest in that age; as a rational Christian she now welcomes the latest revelations of spiritual love and far-reaching science.

In the two hundred and fifty years or more of her history what changes in thought, in population, in social circumstances, have taken place. You have been affected by these changes. Some five different covenants have been considered and accepted. This does not prove that you have been unstable, but that you have been afloat as every good ship should be. It is evidence that you have met storms, that you have sailed into new latitudes, and with the intelligence of those accustomed to the great deep have adapted yourself to your place and the high purpose of your voyage. Beneath you now there is a strange and wide unrest. It is the movement of a vaster ocean of human life with its profounder mysteries, its wilder perils, its unaccountable sorrows. Fear not. Sail on as bravely as your captains have sailed the salt sea, the sound of whose breakers we may hear in the pauses of our worship. You cannot miss God. He holds also this troubled deep of human life in the hollow of his hands. Shape your course sympathetic to every aspiration of humanity. Employ new models and methods. Take your bearings by the central and eternal lights. Work hard; work together; love much; live in God; be obedient to the "captain of your salvation." So shall you prosper in your voyage, and having come thus far with safety and rejoicing, you shall go on and the desired haven in God's good time be reached.

[Note. In writing this historical discourse I received valuable assistance from Mr. Joseph L. Stevens, and in preparing it for the press I have been aided by his careful revision of it. This acknowledgment I make with pleasure to one who was long a member of the First Church, and a citizen of Gloucester, and who affectionately cherishes the noble traditions of both.—Daniel M. Wilson.]

[Added by editor—Rev. Mr. Green resigned Jan. 1, 1892. Since then the pastors have been: Rev. L. Walter Mason, 1892—1900; Rev. Lyman Manchester Greenman, 1901—1904; Rev. George S. Anderson, 1904—1910; Rev. Elvin J. Prescott, 1910—1914; Rev. Bertram D. Boivin, 1915—1923; Rev. Robert P. Doremus, 1924— .]

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TRINITY CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Historical Sermon

by

Rev. Albert A. Madsen, Ph. D.

Note—Rev. Albert A. Madsen was born in Sturgeon Bay, Wisconsin, November 8, 1876. He entered Moravian college of Bethlehem, Pennsylvania, and graduated four years later, attending the Yale Divinity school and the Yale Graduate school receiving the degrees of B. D. in 1903, M. A. in 1904 and Ph. D. in 1907. His first pastorate was in Durham, Connecticut, in 1905 and during this period he took courses in the Yale Graduate school and lectured on Palestinian geography and for a time taught Hebrew in the Divinity school. He was pastor of the First Congregational church of Newburg, N. Y.

for five years and came to his present pastorate in Gloucester in June 1915. In collaboration with Professor Charles Foster Kent, he compiled and edited a series of maps for bible students widely used in Sunday schools. He also collaborated with Prof. Edward L. Curtis, of Yale Divinity School, in the preparation of a volume on "Chronicles" of the International Commentary (Scribner 1910) and, after Prof. Curtis' death, completed a commentary on the Book of Judges in "The Bible for Home and School" series. (McMillan Co. 1913.) In 1905 Dr. Madsen married Henrietta, a daughter of Dr. and Mrs. John W. Detwiler of Bethlehem, Pennsylvania.

The completion of three hundred years of the life of a community is truly worthy of recognition. And the history of old Gloucester, situated on her rocky headland, is replete with the things men like to remember and record, struggle and danger, courage and faith. Scarcely a moment of these three hundred years when some of her sons were not facing the dangers of the great mysterious deep. Never a storm lashes the waters of the north Atlantic into a fury but some of her men must fight for life; not a year goes round when the great sea does not take its ruthless toll of her courageous fishermen. The food-wealth of the sea is not purchased cheaply. There is a deeply human reason why Christ loved fisherfolk. The story of three hundred years of struggle to administer the bounteous gifts of God to men by securing the food of the sea that the hungry may eat, is a story of courage and strength, of manliness and heroism, of men who gladly face almost certain death rather than desert a comrade in his hour of peril. It is meet and proper that we should commemorate a history which has been from the first to the present a courageous struggle in the interest of a basic human need.

It is also fitting that the churches of our community should recognize this great event by setting forth the part played in the common life by each particular church during these three hundred years, as the Committee on Religious Services requested. It is not my purpose, however, to give a detailed account of the history of Trinity Church, which would not be possible in the time at our disposal, nor necessary, for this task has already been admirably done for the first fifty years of the Church's life by the Rev. Frank G. Clark in an historical address, delivered November 18, 1879, and this account was brought down to date by the Rev. Rufus P. Hibbard at the observance of the seventy-fifth anniversary of the church in November, 1904. Fortunately both of these valuable documents are preserved in print.

I will rather attempt to recall in barest outline the history of our church and to point out some of its particular contributions to the community life.

Trinity Congregational Church was organized under the name of The Evangelical Congregational Church on November 17, 1829. A large council including the ablest ministers of Boston, Salem and the neighboring churches had been called to consider the request for the forming of a new church, and while some members of the council



MAP OF GLOUCESTER HARBOR. "LE BEAUPORT." Drawn by Champlain in 1606

A, Place where their ship was anchored. B, Meadows. C, Little Island. (Ten Pound Island.) D, Rocky Point. (Eastern Point.) E, Rocky Neck. F, Little Rocky Island. (Salt Island.) G, Wigwams of the Savages. H, Little River and meadows. (Brook and marsh at Fresh Water Cove.) I, Brook (at Pavilion Beach.) L, Tongue of plain ground, where there are saffrons, nut-trees and vines. (On Eastern Point.) M, Where the Cape of Islands turn. (The creek at Little Good Harbor.) N, Little River. (Brook near Clay Cove.) O, Little Brook coming from meadows. P, A Brook. (At Oakes' Cove, Rocky Neck.) Q, Troop of savages coming to surprise them. (At Rocky Neck.) R, Sand Beach. (Niles' Beach.) T, The sea-coast. T, The Sieur de Poutrincourt in ambuscade with seven or eight arquebusiers. V, The Sieur de Champlain perceiving the savages. The figures probably denote the depth of water in metres.

entertained grave doubts of the expediency of establishing another church in this community, it was finally voted unanimously to do so. The council met at the boarding house of Mrs. Clarissa Rogers which was located at the corner of Main and Pleasant Streets where the drug store of M. L. Wetherell now stands.

The public service of recognition of the new Church was held on the evening of the same day in the Methodist meeting-house which was then located on Prospect Street near Union Hill. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Lyman Beecher, D. D., the father of the world-known Henry Ward Beecher. Dr. Lyman Beecher took for his text, "Fear not, little flock; for it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom," Luke 12:32, a text singularly appropriate for the little band of two men and five women who courageously called the council to organize them into a church. That their faith was amply justified is the witness of nearly a century of Christian service.

The events which led up to the organization of the Evangelical Congregational Church are part and parcel of the general movement of the times. In 1825 the First Parish had called to the pastorate Rev. Hosea Hildreth, a Harvard graduate of 1805, who had been a teacher for many years at Phillips Exeter. He followed in the footsteps of a line of ministers who had been, to quote Rev. Robert Crowell, "highly latitudinarian." In the theological movement of that day toward Unitarianism, the ministers of the First Parish were supported by a large proportion of their people. But two deacons, Andrew Parker and Nathaniel Babson, and five women, Judith Parsons, Elizabeth J. Stevens, Sarah Harraden, Anna Harraden and Pamelia Stacy, requested that they be dismissed and recommended to be organized into a separate church because they "could not be instructed and edified" by the preaching of the pastor. After an earnest effort for a reconciliation this request was granted. Had this schism occurred today when the general movement is more or less toward unity, perhaps the unhappy few would have found it easier to follow the advice given them by the Salem Association "to wait in patience and try to be satisfied." It is none the less true, as Rev. R. P. Hibbard expressed it, that "it was a noble and daring thing to do, for the first seven persons, five women and two men, to separate themselves from the communion of the mother church, and go out into an unknown experience, of struggle, trial, poverty, for conscience sake." And, we may add, those who risk much for conscience sake, possess a moral and spiritual fibre whose high value is not to be computed in terms of intellect alone. This high spiritual heritage came to Trinity Church as its very inception, and we trust that the same love of truth, as God gives it to men to see the truth, will ever inspire her loyal members.

The first meetings of the new church were held on the second floor of a school house which occupied the plot where the Collins School now stands. The church was at first supplied by different ministers, while the members were busy seeking the means of erecting a meeting-house and finding a permanent minister. It is to their

credit that they built their meeting-house before calling a minister. This house was raised May 26, 1831 and dedicated the following September 8. It was fifty-five feet long by forty-two feet wide and twenty-one high, had Gothic windows, a tower and cupola mounted with a weathervane. The first permanent pastor, Rev. Charles S. Porter, was called June 12, 1832, and after ordination assumed the spiritual leadership of the church until May 4, 1835. His efficient and earnest leadership is indicated by the fact that during this brief ministry of less than three years, fifty-one persons united with the church, most of them on profession of faith.

The ministry of Dr. Christopher M. Nickels (September 29, 1835 to June 21, 1848), which followed the auspicious beginning of the little church under Mr. Porter, was easily the most notable during the early years of the church's life. Dr. Nickels was a strong evangelical preacher, and possessed a personality which made for peace and cooperation. After nearly thirteen years of successful ministry, he was released with deep regret by both the congregation and the dismission council. An interesting side light is cast upon the spirit of those times, however, by the fact that the dismissing council felt called upon to congratulate the church that "no rude dissensions" had driven their pastor from them.

Possibly the fact that Dr. Nickels had gone to sea in his youth, contributed to his keen understanding and appreciation of this seafaring people. Certain it is that through this period the Church was established as an influential factor in the community. The Church paid off its indebtedness upon its meeting-house; it became independent of help from the Home Missionary Society; the salary of the minister was increased; and certain individuals put up a building on land of the society in the rear of the church, the lower floor of which was used as a church vestry. The Church also grew in spiritual power. In the later thirties as the result of a revival a large number united with the church, twenty-nine at one time. A total of one hundred and twenty united with the church during the ministry of Dr. Nickels.

Rev. James Aiken, a graduate of Dartmouth College and Union Seminary, was settled as the successor of Dr. Nickels, November 22, 1848. His comparatively short ministry of four years closing September 29, 1852, was marked by deepening religious interest and spiritual growth. Twenty-four united with the church during his ministry.

The old meeting house having become inadequate, it is significant that the members took steps toward building a new one during the interim between pastorates, although the building was not constructed and dedicated until some time after the new pastor had been chosen. Rev. Junius L. Hatch, settled January 26, 1854, preached the sermon at the dedication of the new meeting-house on March 22, 1855. This meeting-house was a beautiful structure, sixty-five by forty-nine feet with a projection in front thirty by thirteen and one-half feet, having a vestry in the rear thirty by forty-two feet. Mounted on the roof

of the vestibule was a belfry and spire, the latter octagonal in shape and rising to a height of one hundred and fifty-three feet above the ground. It is a source of deep regret that this spire became unsafe and in May, 1865, it was necessary to take it down. This building was erected at a cost of \$14,000 a sum which would not only accomplish much more in those days, but was correspondingly difficult to raise. Hence the erection of this meeting-house was a noteworthy achievement. A difference on the question of amusements having occurred between pastor and people, it was found advisable to dissolve the pastoral relationship which was done upon advice of council on May 28, 1855. The church then fell upon stormy times, but the solid common sense of a fishing community where men were accustomed to self control, prevailed and harmony was again restored.

Not for three years, however, did the church settle a pastor. On April 28, 1858, Rev. Lysander Dickerman was ordained and installed, but his ministry though fruitful and happy was of short duration, closing on January 19, 1860.

For the next decade the Church enjoyed the leadership of a man of unusual courage, independence and strength. The Rev. Isaiah C. Thatcher was installed as a pastor on April 26, 1860. During his successful ministry, one hundred and thirty-three members were added to the church. Fifty-two of this number united with the church in one year, 1870, the last year of Mr. Thatcher's ministry. This great ingathering, forty-four by profession of faith, was the result of a city-wide evangelistic campaign in which a Baptist Evangelist, Rev. Edward H. Earle, conducted the meetings. The depth and solidity of this spiritual awakening is attested by the fact that out of this group have come some of our most faithful and self-sacrificing workers through all the years since then. Among those still living we call to mind John Cunningham, for thirty-one years the faithful Superintendent of the Sunday School; S. Oliver Saville, leader of the choir for a quarter of a century; John Pew, deacon for fifty years this coming December 15, also parish clerk from 1885 to 1891, and clerk of the church from that time until the present; Nathaniel Babson, deacon since the year 1891.

Mr. Thatcher was popular in the community as well as in his church. He took a special interest in the cause of education and served as a member of the school committee for several years. "With profound regret" he was dismissed by advise of council August 18, 1870, after a ministry of lasting value to the church and community.

An interim of nearly a year followed before Rev. Seth W. Segur was installed, June 14, 1871. After a brief but faithful ministry, he was dismissed by advise of council February 13, 1873.

Rev. F. B. Makepeace of Hartford Seminary began to minister to the church June 22, 1873 and was installed the following year, June 4, 1874. Because of ill health the ministry of Mr. Makepeace was comparatively short yet he deeply impressed the church by his devotion, sympathy, and earnestness, attested by the fact that forty-seven

united with the church. He was dismissed by council November 28, 1876.

During the next two years the church had no settled pastor, but was supplied Rev. Dr. A. H. Quint for nine months and by Rev. Dr. J. O. Means for six months.

A new pastor was not settled until January 28, 1879 when the Rev. Frank G. Clark was installed. During his ministry of over eight years, the church made great progress. Mr. and Mrs. Clark were indefatigable workers and the Sunday School especially began to show great growth. Mr. Clark is said to have known every child in the school by name. Gains in membership in the church showed large and consistent growth, 117 uniting by profession and 77 by letter, a total of 194. During Mr. Clark's ministry, the fiftieth anniversary of the church was celebrated with appropriate exercises, the parsonage at 29 Church Street was acquired by the Ladies' Society, a new Hymn Book, "Songs of Christian Praise," which is still in use was adopted, and the meeting-house was enlarged and raised to provide for the present spacious vestries, at a cost of about \$12,000. Mr. Clark ended his most successful and useful ministry on April. 4, 1888.

On April 4, 1888, Rev. Rufus P. Hibbard was installed by council and began a ministry of seventeen years, the longest in the history of the church. The church gained greatly in numbers and strength during this period, 170 being received on profession of faith and 73 by letter, a total of 243.

The church grew also in its interest and support of the great missionary enterprises of the churches at large. A large and active Christian Endeavor Society and a Sunday School that taxed to its limit the space available characterized this period.

The Church received at this time our present beautiful baptismal font and a pulpit made from olive wood from the neighborhood of Jerusalem, both being gifts from Deacon John Pew. The Emma Abbott Wetherell Memorial Organ, was purchased and installed through a generous and timely legacy given by one who was neither a member nor a resident of the city but a frequent visitor. Moreover the church received at this time a most generous legacy, the Abbie B. K. Brown Fund of \$10,000.

In 1892, the Church was incorporated under the name of Trinity Congregational Church, and the old name and the Society organization went out of existence. This step, in line with modern development, was accomplished without undue friction and long before many other churches took similar action.

During the closing days of Mr. Hibbard's noteworthy ministry, the church celebrated its seventy-fifth anniversary with an appropriate program. Mr. Hibbard was dismissed by advice of council on November 9, 1905, though he had finished his active service some months before. The memory of his gracious, kindly personality is still fresh in the minds of many of our people.

Rev. Charles H. Williams, Ph. D., came to the church after a most

successful ministry in Cambridge, and was installed by council November 9, 1905. Under Dr. Williams' able leadership Trinity Church continued to grow in strength and influence. One hundred and ninety-nine were added to the church, 131 by profession of faith and 69 by letter. The Sunday School and Christian Endeavor continued in their strong position. A large and active men's club was organized. The present Woman's Association with its comprehensive yet elastic form of organization came into being. An assistant pastor Rev. Carl S. Weist was engaged who did admirable and splendid work especially in the Sunday School and among the young people. The system of rented pews was abolished, and the income from free-will offerings was greater than it had been under the old system. The Church received a generous legacy of three thousand dollars from Mrs. John Gott, the income to be used to supply special musical programs at Christmas and Easter and to provide a Christmas entertainment for the children of the Sunday School.

During the early years of the ministry of Dr. Williams, the meeting house was renovated throughout. A hardwood floor, new pews, new stained glass windows and electric lights were installed, and the entire building was repainted without and redecorated within. This was done at a cost between five and ten thousand dollars. The lot on School Street lying immediately back of the meeting house and later the so-called Burnham property lying west of Middle Street were acquired at a cost somewhat above ten thousand dollars.

At the same time the church was maintaining its interest and lending its generous support to many local benevolent organizations and larger missionary undertakings of the churches at large. With deep regret and profound appreciation, the church released Dr. Williams upon advice of council on Jan. 20, 1915 that he might undertake the important leadership of the Second Church of Oberlin, Ohio.

The present pastor began his ministry on the first of June, 1915, and was installed on the 15th of September of the same year. During these last eight years one hundred and seventy-two persons have been received into our fellowship by profession of faith and seventy by letter, a total of two hundred and forty-two, making the present membership five hundred and six. Two hundred and fifty-four children have been received as Children of the Covenant of baptism.

When our apportionment for missionary benevolence was doubled several years back, both the church and the Missionary Committees of the Women's Association cheerfully met the new requirements and actually oversubscribed the larger figure. At present the church is giving nearly three thousand dollars a year to the regular societies of our common faith besides many hundreds more to local and special causes.

Several years ago an old obligation of two thousand dollars which had been carried with interest for about thirty years was liquidated.

A year ago a committee was formed with the Pastor as chairman to secure pledges toward renovating and beautifying the meeting

house and the building of a parish house for the needs of the social, educational and religious activities of the church and parish. A building fund of \$45,000 was pledged and in addition a special interest fund of \$3,500 of which nearly \$30,000 has already been paid. With Mr. Charles E. Fisher as chairman of the Building Committee and Mr. Ezra L. Phillips as Architect, the Church proceeded to carry out this building plan which calls for the expenditure of approximately \$50,000. Our present beautiful and churchlike auditorium bears testimony to the wisdom of the alterations which have been made, and the parish house which is nearing completion is not only beautiful in its appearance both outward and inward, but will add greatly to the efficiency of the service Trinity Church seeks to render to the people of Gloucester and for the Kingdom of our Lord, Jesus Christ.

Our beloved late member, John Gott, bequeathed to the church the sum of \$5,000, the interest on \$1,000 to be used to provide floral decorations on Christmas and Easter Sundays.

This rapid survey gives little indication of the wide and far reaching work for every good cause in the community which has either gone out from Trinity Church directly or has resulted from the inspiration received within its fellowship. Members of Trinity Church have given largely both of time and money for the maintenance of the Gloucester Y. M. C. A. and the church has for many years made a regular and generous contribution to this great organization. The members of Trinity Church have been active in building up the work of the Gloucester Fisherman's Institute from its very inception, and the Church's annual contribution to its work is among the largest it receives. The present pastor as well as his predecessor is a member of the Executive Board of the Institute. Our members and organizations have been active in furthering the interest of the Addison Gilbert Hospital. Never a drive for any good cause, patriotic or philanthropic, but members of Trinity Church are ready with their services, and generous with their financial support.

While our Church received financial help during the first dozen years of its life from the Massachusetts Home Missionary Society, twenty-three hundred dollars in all, this sum has been returned many times over to this society, and our other national benevolent organizations. Mr. Clark mentions in his address at the fiftieth anniversary of the church that the benevolent contributions of the church up to that time totalled \$21,508 notwithstanding no report existed of the years 1841 to 1858, about one third of the whole period. Mr. Hibbard reported the benevolent contributions of the church for the next twenty-five years as \$58,000. According to the figures in the Year Book, which do not include many items of local benevolence, since the report of Mr. Hibbard, Trinity Church has given for work outside of its home expense \$50,576, bringing the total to something over \$130,000.

From its very beginning, the church has taken an active interest in all welfare work for the good of the Community and especially in temperance reform. As early as December 1831, the church voted

"that, considering the vast amount of evil occasioned by the use of ardent spirits to the bodies and souls of men, and especially in view of the evils occasioned by it in the church, that we as members of this church abstain entirely from the use and traffic of the same," a resolution which meant something, indeed. Mr. Clark mentions especially the activity in temperance reform of Mr. Nickels, Mr. Thatcher and Mr. Makepeace. Both pastors and laymen since that time have upheld the tradition of Trinity Church by active participation in the whole movement which finally brought in the adoption of the eighteenth amendment of the Constitution. And when the bell of old Trinity of Gloucester rang out in celebration of the close of this epoch in the history of temperance reform, it marked the close of nearly one hundred years of consistent efforts for temperance by the people of this church. And we have been and will be no less ardent in our campaign for the enforcement of this splendid legislation.

Trinity Church has striven to do her part in every united move among the churches of Gloucester. We have harbored no narrow sectarian spirit. While striving to keep faithful to the splendid traditions of the past, to hold to the faith once delivered to the saints, we have tried to keep abreast of new thought, and new interpretations of Christian truth which commend themselves to the Christian consciousness and conscience of the present day. In method the Church has always been ready to try anything new that promised Christian results.

Trinity Church is proud of the consecrated laymen which she has given to every department of the city government, to the cause of education, to the business and labor of our common life. Within these walls they have found the inspiration which comes only from worship of God and communion with Christ. We have failed when we have departed from the teaching of our Master, Christ, but he has never failed us.

As we therefore look back with thanksgiving upon three hundred years of community life, and forward into the unknown future with faith and hope, let us rededicate ourselves and our beloved Trinity Church to the service of God and the welfare of all people.

THE INDEPENDENT CHRISTIAN CHURCH IN GLOUCESTER, UNIVERSALIST

Note—Rev. John Clarence Lee, Ph. D., L. D. D. was born in South Woodstock, Vt., his parents being of pioneer New England stock. He graduated from St. Lawrence and Harvard University; was a professor, vice president, and, for a short time, the president, of Lombard College, at Galesburg, Illinois; and for more than three years was the President of St. Lawrence University, Canton, N. Y., where he enlarged the endowment, built a new gymnasium, expanded the department of science and increased the number of students and faculty.

He has written "The Beginning of St. Lawrence University," and many articles for the "Universalist Leader."

In 1900, he was called to the Church of the Restoration, in Philadelphia, which he served for nearly 20 years, until called to Gloucester in 1919. His wife is Mrs. Helena (Crumett) Lee, from Hyde Park, Boston, Mass. They have two sons and three daughters, and also an adopted son. Dr. and Mrs. Lee have taken several trips to Europe, and both have lectured extensively upon their travels.

Dr. Lee was one of the founders of The Congress of Religious Liberals; was vice president of the Universal Peace Union; was for three years president of the Gloucester Associated Charities, and is a director of the Fishermen's Institute and other organizations.

On Sunday morning, August 26th, 1923, a special service was held in the Independent Christian Church in Gloucester, Universalist, in recognition of the Tercentenary Celebration.

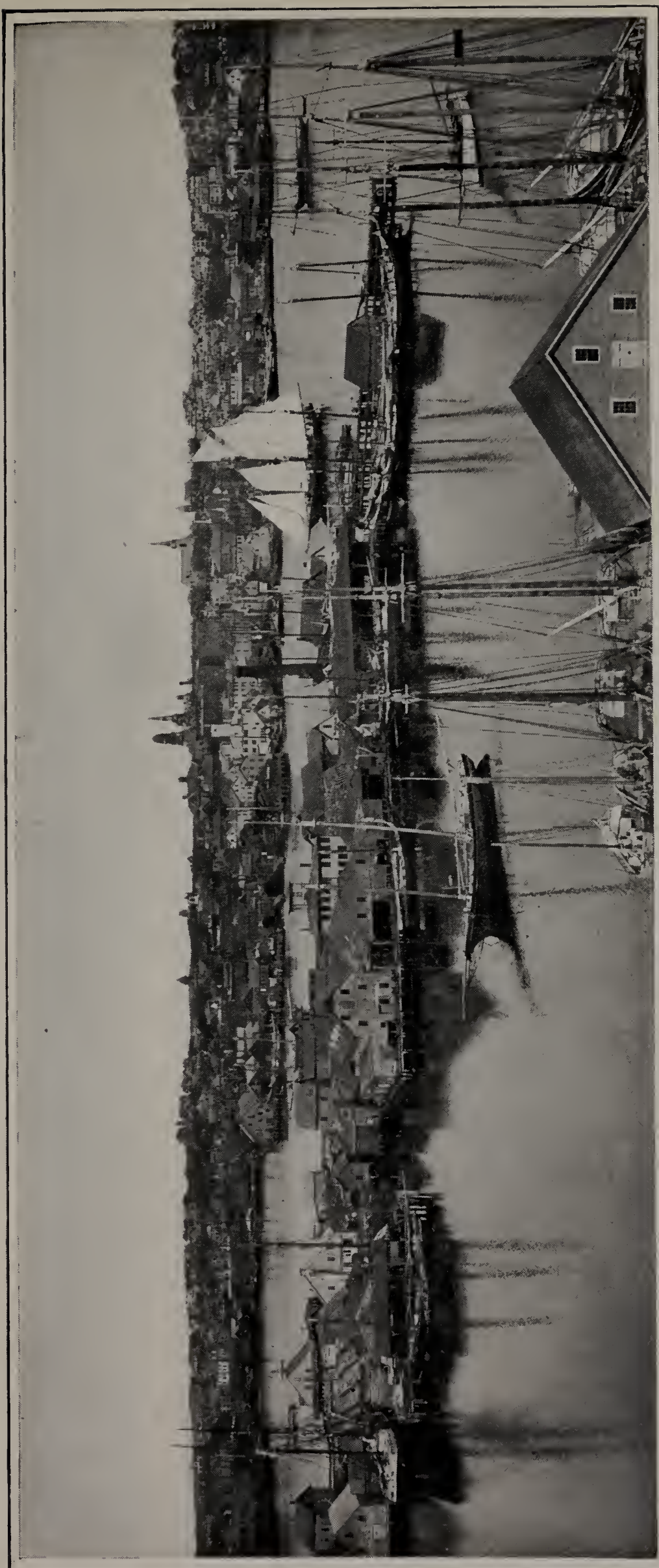
The music was by the Quartette Choir, under the direction of George B. Stevens, the organist and director.

The first speaker was Mr. Jeremiah Foster, the Chairman of the Parish Committee, a descendant of Col. Joseph Foster, one of the original founders of this church. Mr. Foster's subject was "The Character and Public Services of the Men who Established the Independent Christian Church."

The second speaker was the present pastor, Rev. John Clarence Lee, D. D., who delivered the historical sermon. Among the persons present in the congregation attending this service were many of the direct descendants of the founders.

"The religious movement which led to the foundation of the Independent Christian church in Gloucester began about 1770. In that year, a man named Gregory brought to Gloucester a book entitled "Union," the author of which was Rev. James Relly of London. This book was an explanation of the doctrine which we now call Universalism. The volume was lent to members of the Sargent family, including Epes Sargent and Captain Winthrop Sargent. It was passed from hand to hand and was regarded with interest and approbation, so much so that during the succeeding four years, a considerable group of people had become converted to a belief in the larger hope for all mankind which this book of James Relly set forth.

In the same year in which the book of Rev. James Relly was received in Gloucester, a young preacher named John Murray, who had been a member of Relly's church in London and held the same doctrine, sailed from England and landed at Good Luck, New Jersey. In that place, Sept. 30th, 1770, he delivered his first sermon in America. During the next four years, Murray settled nowhere, but preached as



INNER HARBOR AND CITY FROM EAST GLOUCESTER

occasion offered an opportunity, in New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Newport, Providence, Portsmouth, Boston and elsewhere.

It chanced that when Murray came to Boston in 1774, those who regarded him with disfavor wrote to some of the Boston papers and denounced this English follower of Rev. James Rely, who had the audacity to believe and preach that all the world would be saved by the grace and love of the Universal Father of mankind.

Those in Gloucester who had read Rely's "Union," and through it had been convinced of the truth of the new doctrine, thus learned with glad hearts that a preacher of this faith was so near to them, and they sent one of their number, probably Captain Winthrop Sargent, to have an interview with Mr. Murray and to invite him to make them a visit here in Gloucester. This was duly arranged, and on the third of November, 1774, Rev. Mr. Murray arrived in this town. He was welcomed cordially and was entertained at the home of Epes Sargent which stood at that time near where the postoffice building now stands.

The group of Gloucester believers in the larger faith were still members of the First Parish Church, the town church here in Gloucester, and they sought the use of the church building in order that Rev. Mr. Murray might preach to them. At first, this privilege was granted, but soon after, when it was known that Rev. Mr. Murray was preaching a doctrine so much at variance with stern Calvinism which was the prevailing belief of the church of that day, the use of the church was then denied to him; but for a period of nine days meetings were held in private houses. Rev. Murray also gave talks upon the interpretation of the Bible and prayed with those who gathered to worship with him.

When he went away, a strong desire existed that he should return and settle among the Gloucester believers as their pastor. Up to this time, Rev. Mr. Murray had never consented to assume the charge of any one church. He had preached in many places as he had opportunity, but here the people were so congenial to him, and they were so eager to have his service, that he consented to come. He returned to Gloucester in December, 1774, and, as it turned out, he remained the pastor of this local religious movement and of the church which sprang from it, for a period of 20 years.

During the Revolution, Mr. Murray gave his services to the Army, which was in camp in Cambridge, for a period of eight months. Many of the officers came to listen to his preaching and he formed at that time friendships that proved lasting with General Washington, General Greene, General Lincoln and many other officers of the army. His health giving away under his arduous duties, he returned to Gloucester; and he was enabled to bring succor and help to many of the poorer inhabitants, who at that time were suffering by the destruction of the fisheries owing to the war. He went to the officers and raised a considerable sum of money, which, under the direction of the town government, he expended for provisions and other supplies, and thus helped the people in their extremity.

In the meantime, the work of the church proceeded and the meetings were still held in private houses, especially in the mansion of Captain Winthrop Sargent, who was his ardent supporter and intimate friend.

Notwithstanding the great service which Rev. Mr. Murray had performed for the community, his known opposition to the ancient doctrines of the older church aroused against him a very active theological enmity, and an attempt was made to couple with this an aspersion that his sympathies were with the British cause. This was untrue, for Mr. Murray had become an ardent American patriot, like his friend and supporter, Captain Winthrop Sargent. Nevertheless, at one time, the feeling against him became so intense that a mob sought to stone him in the street; and in other ways persecution was heaped upon his head. But by the exercise of a great forbearance and the exhibition of a manly spirit, he overcame to a great degree the feeling of those who tried to do him harm, and the religious movement which had begun, continued to grow and to gather supporters in even larger numbers.

Among the first supporters of the Rev. John Murray during the period from 1774 to 1785 were the following: Epes Sargent, Winthrop Sargent, David Pearce, Ebenezer Parsons, Bradbury Saunders, George Creighton, James Prentiss, Robert Watson, Thomas Sparling, Isaac Bennett, Solomon Babson, Isaac Ball, Edward Crossman, James Broom, Nathaniel Foster, Daniel Giddings, Joseph Herrick, Jourdan James, Isaac Lane, Theophilus Lane, Zebulon Lufkin, Daniel Sargent.

In the course of time, this liberal religious tendency awakened the active opposition of the First Parish Church. The followers of Rev. Mr. Murray were summoned and a demand was made that they return to their church attendance and duties. The upshot of this matter was that in 1778 about 15 members of the First Parish Church who had become loyal supporters of Rev. Mr. Murray, were excommunicated.

Up to this time, Rev. Mr. Murray and his followers had not had the thought of establishing a new religious denomination but only of teaching the truth as they saw it, and giving the light of this faith to others that their hearts might be cheered thereby, but by reason of this action of the First Parish Church, it became necessary that the supporters of Mr. Murray should form a church. This was done on the first of January in the year 1779, when articles of association were drawn up and signed by all the members of the new organization, comprising 31 men and 30 women. At the same time, steps were taken for the erection of the meeting house; and in the following year, on Christmas Day, 1780, was dedicated the new house of worship. It stood near the corner of Main and Water Streets. It has long since been destroyed, but for 25 years it continued to be the place of worship of the Independent Christian church.

In the Providence of God, it came about that the Independent Christian church in Gloucester became the mother church of the Uni-

versalist Denomination in the United States. This was largely due to the loyalty and the active zeal of its members, and to the missionary work carried on by Rev. Mr. Murray, himself. He was not content to remain solely the pastor of the church in this place, but was an active apostle in a large field.

The doctrine of the final salvation of all souls had flourished in the early ages of the Christian church and was then held as orthodox. Even in the later times, when everlasting punishment was the dominant belief, there had been Christian teachers who believed in the final complete success of the Saviour of the world. In America, Dr. George De Benneville and others had promulgated Universalism prior to the coming of John Murray.

But it was the great work of Murray and the Independent Christian Church in Gloucester, that they were the founders of Organized Universalism. On September 8, 1785, they drew up the powerful document, entitled "The Charter of Compact." Rev. Mr. Murray laid a copy of the compact before the first General Convention of Universalists, held in Oxford, Massachusetts, in that month, and, after slight revision, it was adopted as the standard form of church organization. It combined the elements of personal religious freedom with loyal Christian fellowship. It gave strength and an admirable form of covenant to all the churches which adopted it as their model. It stands, indeed, as the Magna Charta of our liberty. In Gloucester, the Charter of Compact was signed by 99 men. It is kept as one of the most precious mementoes of our history.

The signers of the Charter of Compact of the Independent Christian Church in Gloucester, 1785, are: Winthrop Sargent, Joseph Foster, David Plumer, John Somes, John Stevens, Abraham Sawyer, Coas Gardner, David Day, Barnett Harkin, Benjamin Lufkin, Aaron Lufkin, John Stevens Ellery, Humphrey Morse, Epes Sargent, John Osborne Sargent, Benjamin Tarbox, William Card, William Gee, Jonathan Low, Joseph Lufkin, Winthrop Allen, Joseph Saunders, Gideon Challis, William Pearce, Isaac Elwell, William Murphy, Nathaniel Bennett, Jonathan Trask, Joshua Plummer, James Blake, Joseph Everdean, William Wier, John Allen, David Sargent, Moses Bennett, Ebenezer Hough, Francis Low, Jesse Saville, John Babson, David Pearce, Benjamin Bishop, Jonathan Somes, Job Knight, James Harris, William Dolliver, Jr., Thomas Moore, Abraham Sawyer, Jr., Jeremiah Foster, Job Whipple, Caleb Pool, Philemon Haskell, Robert Watson, William Hales, James Steele, Samuel Lane, Benjamin Hale, Caleb Norwood, Samuel Sayward, John Low 3rd, Israel Trask, Thomas Mason, Isaac Trask, Thomas Foster, Francis Pool, James Saunders, Gloster Dalton, James Sawyer 3rd, Samuel Marshall, Samuel Moorhead, Richard Pew, Joseph Moore, Joseph Foster, Jr., James Babson, Peter Dolliver, John Pool, Ebenezer Pool, Nathaniel Sargent, Downing Lee, William Doyle, Michael Gaffney, Abraham Rowe, Jonathan Brown, Abraham Brown, Stephen Norwood, David Pool, Nathan Pool, John Norwood, Caleb Norwood, Jr., Benjamin Tarr, Jr., Thomas Babbitt, Samuel Morgan, Ephraim

Roberts, John Gott, Ebenezer Gott, Joseph Baker, Joshua Webster, Joshua Gamage, Francis Norwood.

(In accordance with the custom of that period no women signed the Charter of Compact. This list of women is far from being complete. The names are gathered from various records.) Catherine Sargent, Judith Sargent, Phoebe Parsons, Nancy Saunders, Lydia Prentiss, Anne Babson, Judith Sargent Stevens, Rebecca Smith, Jemima Parsons, Hannah Tucker, Jemima Cook, Lydia Foster, Elizabeth Plummer, Abigail Trask, Elizabeth Haskell, Esther (Sargent) Ellery, Susan Sayward, Ann Ollive, Mary Hough, Nabby Palfrey, Abigail Dolliver, Rebekah Babson, Sarah Lufkin, Hannah Ball, Mary Sargent, Rebecca Parsons, Susanna Lane, Susanna Mellings, Mary Steele, Rebekah Ingersoll, Jerusha Jordan.

Another invaluable service which the Independent Christian church in Gloucester rendered to the people of this Commonwealth was its victorious struggle for religious liberty in the matter of church taxation. In the colony, all the inhabitants of a parish were compelled by law to pay taxes for the support of the parish church. After the Revolution the same custom prevailed, until the Universalists of Gloucester protested that their support of their own pastor should release them from paying taxes for the maintenance of the First Parish Church. Notwithstanding their protest, their goods were seized and the church tax was still imposed. For the permanent removal of this injustice, this church brought suit in the court in 1783 and pursued the cause with great ability until 1786, when a final verdict was rendered which gave complete victory to this church. It was by means of this struggle, that similar freedom was conferred upon all churches, of whatever denomination, whose supporters had separated from the tax-sustained parish church in each community. This act also led ultimately to the entire separation of Church and State, one of the noblest principles of the American republic.

After the happy marriage of John Murray and Judith Sargent Stevens, in 1788, they resided for some five or six years in the beautiful, historic house, now named the Sargent-Murray-Gilman house; which was a home of charming hospitality and of literary and religious inspiration. In 1794 they moved to Boston, where Rev. Mr. Murray was pastor of one of the largest congregations in that city. He passed away in 1815, honored and beloved; and a striking monument marks his resting place in Mt. Auburn.

His friend and successor, Rev. Thomas Jones, ably continued the great work, as pastor, preacher, builder, opponent of slavery, and brother and friend of all.

In 1805 the corner stone of the present church building was laid; and the completed structure was dedicated with a service which included a prayer of dedication by Rev. Mr. Murray, and a sermon by Rev. Thomas Jones, on October 9, 1806.

Since 1841, twelve ministers have been pastors of this church, as follows: Revs. Daniel D. Smith, Frederick F. Thayer, Henry B. Soule, Amory D. Mayo, W. R. G. Mellen, George W. Skinner, Elmer

H. Capen, D. D., Richard Eddy, D. D., Costello Weston, William H. Rider, D. D., Levi M. Powers, D. D., John Clarence Lee, D. D.

Working with them, a long line of faithful men and women, as members, have carried along the Christian service, so devoutly begun by those great souls, who, in 1770, first caught the vision of God's universal love, obeyed the voice of the Spirit, and enabled others to believe that, after needful discipline, both here and hereafter, after due experience of repentance and reformation, all human souls will attain to righteousness of life, will find holiness and happiness, and live in heavenly peace and harmony with God.

HISTORICAL ADDRESS WRITTEN AND READ BY GEORGE BURNHAM
OF THE SECOND PARISH NOW THE WEST GLOUCESTER
TRINITARIAN CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

"In order that you should more fully understand the condition under which this church was formed, it will be necessary for me to take you back to Colonial times. The inhabitants of this parish had, for 60 years, been put to great inconvenience in attending public worship. Most of them were compelled to travel from three to five miles for this purpose. So, in March 1670, they petitioned the town for land on which to build a meeting house. The tract between Thompson and Bray streets was granted by the town for this purpose.

The second parish was incorporated June 12, 1716. On the fifth of October, Rev. Samuel Thompson was called to be pastor. He was formally ordained November 28, 1716.

The parish had already erected a meeting house when Mr. Thompson was chosen their minister. It stood on yonder high elevation known as "Meeting-House Hill," and was a substantial building and served as a church for four generations, and outlived the parish itself. It was taken down in 1846 and was said to be the only church standing in New England in the shape in which it was originally built. Mr. Thompson was pastor of this church seven years, dying December 8, 1724. His grave is in yonder ancient cemetery, marked by a stone bearing the following inscription—"Here lyes buried ye body of ye Rev. Mr. Samuel Thompson, Pastor of ye 2d Church of Christ in Gloucester, Aged 33 years Dec. ye 8, 1724." That, my friends is the story of the first pastor of this church.

The next pastor was Rev. Richard Jaques. He settled in the ministry in 1725, and served as pastor of this church till 1764. Some of his descendants are still living in this community.

The next pastor was Rev. Daniel Fuller. He came to this parish in 1770 and occupied the old parsonage that stood on Bray street for several years, and was destroyed by fire a few years ago. The site is now occupied by the house of the late William Rust. He served this church as pastor for 57 years, and during that time he married

four hundred and nineteen couples. The first couple that he married was Samuel Robbins Bray and Mary Burnham, the last included the grandson of this couple.

Among the notable members of his church appear the names of Peter Coffin and "Tailor" Robbins. Some of you know the story of how "Tailor" Robbins drove the "red coats" from the Coffin farm. The story is this:—"Tailor" Robbins was employed upon the Coffin farm, when on the 5th of August, 1775, the British man-of-war Falcon under the command of Commodore Lindsay, made her appearance in Ipswich Bay, and the keen eyes of the sailors noted the fine herd of cattle of Esquire Coffin. They determined to secure some of them; but "Tailor" Robbins decided otherwise. As the boat neared the shore, raising his voice he gave the following command: "Wheel by battalions; fire by generations!" The astonished boat's crew rested on their oars, and thinking that an armed host lay hidden among the sand hills, turned and rowed back to the ship. Commodore Lindsay, as he sailed out of the bay, turned his guns upon the old church upon the hill and fired a parting shot.

This takes us to the year when the present church was organized. On account of the change in the form of preaching in the old church, those members who still wished to remain loyal to the old creed thought best to establish a new church; and this church was built and formally dedicated on January 1, 1834, and the first sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Cleveland of Salem, who took for his text the following: "Be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only, deceiving yourselves." James 1, 22. From this time up to 1923 the church has had numerous pastors.

The first minister to occupy the parsonage was the Rev. Levi Wheaton, who came here in 1850. Mr. Wheaton was much interested in farming and leased the land now owned by Mr. Roberts opposite the church. Right here let me tell an amusing story: Several of his parishioners were helping him in the garden; one of them said to the reverend gentleman, "Mr. Wheaton, I want to ask you a question." "Well," said the good man, "I will try to answer it." "I want to ask you if you think Mrs. So-and-So will ever go to Heaven?" naming a prominent member of the church. "Well," said the worthy gentleman, "Do you know the Good Book says we should judge no man?" "I know it, I know it, Mr. Wheaton, but it don't say we can't judge a woman." Mr. Wheaton was followed by Rev. Charles Smith who came here in 1859 and occupied the pulpit for several years. After this, the following gentlemen served as pastors, Rev. Mr. Cole, Rev. Mr. Pigeon, who died very suddenly at the parsonage. The funeral service was held in the church, and Rev. Mr. Segur of Gloucester and Rev. Mr. Morehouse of Essex, attended the service, the sermon being preached from the following text: "Help, Lord, for the godly man ceaseth." Psalms 12:1. The next minister



FARM POINT, SAND DUNES, COFFIN'S OR WINGAERSHEEK BEACH. SQUAM POINT IN DISTANCE

Behind These Hillocks, Covered with Elms and Oaks, Col. Peter Coffin Assembled His Slaves and Citizens of the Countryside, and Repelled an Attack by a Barge Load of British Sailors, in August, 1775.

was Rev. Mr. Richardson of Rockport. Then came, as a supply, Rev. Luther Farnum of Boston.

We have now arrived at 1880, when Rev. Mr. Childs came to the church and also acted as pastor for the Magnolia church. Then came Rev. Mr. Goldsmith in 1886. Then came Rev. Mr. Alvord and Rev. Mr. Batchelder. In 1888, on September 2, under the work of Mr. Batchelder, a large number united with the church, and I will read the following clipping from the local paper: "There was a large attendance at the afternoon and evening service of the West Gloucester Congregational Church on Sunday. Rev. F. P. Batchelder who has been supplying the pulpit preached his farewell sermon. A solo by his mother added much to the impressiveness of the occasion. The services in the evening will long be remembered by the large audience who listened to them. Never in the history of the church has there been such a day. The sermon was from the following text, 'Blessed be the Lord who has blessed us' and was full of loving council and advice. Mrs. Putney sang 'Follow Me' very sweetly and we wish to thank her, also Miss Knight, for her success at the organ. Twenty-nine, mostly young people, united with the church, more than doubling its membership, which was twenty-three. A new pulpit set and Bible a gift from friends elsewhere, were dedicated. September 2, 1888, will be to the little church in West Gloucester with all its joys and blessings of this summer, a day never to be forgotten."

Rev. Mr. Jenness came to the parish and served as pastor for two years. He was followed by Rev. Avery Gleason, who stayed but a short time. The Rev. Mr. Jenness served again two years as pastor, also of the Magnolia church. He was followed by the Rev. Mr. Taft of Worcester who also founded the Bethany Chapel on Eastern Avenue. At the close of his pastorate the Rev. Temple Cutler of Essex served the church many years in a very acceptable manner. The Rev. Mr. Sanborn was the next minister who left to take charge of Bethany Chapel. He was followed by the Rev. Mr. Brownville a veteran of the Civil War and was greatly respected by all the community. His failing health caused him to resign. The Rev. Mr. Muttart of Auburn was next called and during his stay the church was moved and a vestry added and a very modern and convenient country church was established. He was called to Concord, N. H., to take charge of a larger church. Rev. Mr. Price was the next minister. He was a young man of much ability but he was called to a large church in Weymouth after a short pastorate.

The last few years there has been no settled pastor in the community but services have been held in the church which still stands by the great modern highway as a monument to those sturdy people who wended their way through the path leading to the old church on the hill. Great effort is being put forth at the present time to have a settled pastor over this people that the Beacon light that shone from the old church in 1716 may still continue to shine and guide the people in ways of right and truth.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

"God's Hand in our History."

An historical sermon preached in the First Baptist Church of Gloucester, Mass., by Rev. Frank L. Wilkins, D. D., of Providence, R. I., on the occasion of the Tercentenary of Gloucester, August 26, 1923.

"Hitherto hath the Lord helped us." I Samuel, 7: 12.

Samuel, the statesman of old, looking back on the centuries intervening since Moses, thus characterizes his nation's history. It is a history of divine aid. "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us." Today we in common with other New England communities look back on the centuries since the whites settled this part of America. We desire fittingly to celebrate the period. In the spirit of the ancient seer and statesman, let us not merely rehearse the human acts of bravery and achievement—and they were noteworthy—but, let us devoutly acknowledge that the hand of God was behind all the human scenes and activities bringing higher and higher good to pass.

We see the hand of God in the choice of the time of settlement of New England—a choice in whose benefits this Cape shared. King James was on the throne of England and that meant a continuation of the Feudalistic order of centuries. As for the laws, they were favorable to the aristocratic class. It is said that when James was crowned, 30,000 debtors in the realm languished in dungeons. As for estates, about 6,000 families owned practically all the lands of England.

But at this time, God had already begun reconstructive measures destined to change all this. In recent years, Copernicus had discovered the movements of the solar system, thus widening man's view of the universe. New thinkers had been busy. Shakespeare had just closed his great life and his plays were on the lips of the people. Years previous to this time, Henry VIII, had broken the power of the Papacy in England, making Protestantism the state religion, and now James, favoring the translation of the Bible, has caused its rendition into English in the authorized version we possess today. As a result the very air of England was tonic with hope of a better day. No wonder that the English people migrating at such a time arrived in America full of hope and daring. Cape Ann was settled by men and women who had caught the spirit of the new era.

We see God's hand in the choice of the particular class of English people who were to settle New England. They were not of the Royalist class, the "Gentry," so-called, the untitled yeomanry. They expected hardships and met them without flinching when they came face to face with them. The vacant cellars of yonder rock-fields of Cape Ann bear mute witness to the struggles of man against terrific odds in those long gone years. In a sense all New England was a battlefield for the white man and he won.

Moreover, those English yeomen brought their Anglo Saxon respect for learning with them. They had seen the boys of Rugby and the graduates of Oxford and Cambridge moving up to station and influence in the home land, and they determined to give their sons the best possible education in the new land. Only sixteen years after the landing of the Pilgrims at Plymouth, first steps were taken to found Harvard. In one century, New England became the seeding ground of many schools. Today her great seats of learning are our pride. No wonder then that her sons have had such a large formative influence in the leadership of the nation in these 300 years.

Looking back, we see God's hand in the distinctly Religious Quality of the First Comers to these shores. Politically, the history of Gloucester dates from the act of Lord Sheffield of record January 1, 1623, assigning Robert Cushman and John Winslow and their associates, a tract of land in that part of New England "commonly called Cape Ann," with right of hunting, fishing and trading. But in order to understand the early history of any of these settlements about Massachusetts Bay, we must recognize the fact that the religious spirit was the ruling sentiment in them all. Trading charters and fishing rights do not explain the New England settlements of the 17th century. It has been well said that "The principal cargo of the Mayflower was religious convictions and ideals." The same was true in large degree of the other ships which brought the 20,000 English people, who in the next forty years followed the Mayflower company. Mrs. Heman's hymn describes the main purpose of each group:—

"What sought they thus afar.—
Bright jewels of the mine,
The wealth of seas, the spoils of war?
They sought a faith's pure shrine.
Ay, call it holy ground,
The soil where first they trod;
They have left unstained what there they found
Freedom to worship God."

Governor Bradford in his account of the landing on Plymouth Rock, says that the first act of the Pilgrims was to fall on their knees and bless God "Who," as he quaintly says, "had brought them over the vast and furious ocean and delivered them from all the perils and miseries thereof." It is even said that the Gloucester fishermen of the earliest period were wont to carry books to sea to read between times—books on theology and philosophy, and government, so as to be ready on return to join in the debates with fellow townsmen on the current issues of the colony.

Looking back on the distant past, we see God's hand in the Institutions of Justice and Liberty founded by the New England colonists, in whose benefits the people of Cape Ann shared. Remember that long before the days of the Mayflower, the King of France had founded Quebec yonder on the North and the King of Spain, St. Augustine yonder on the South and when the New England colonists and the other colonists on this mid-Atlantic coast began to explore

Westward, it was to discover that from both of these centers Jesuit missionaries were executing a slow environing movement westward, intending to occupy the heart of the continent. If these movements had succeeded, free Democratic America, as we know it, would never have been.

But God willed otherwise, and liberty became our inheritance and we therefore do well to sing:

“Our father’s God, to thee
Author of Liberty—
To thee we sing.
Long may our land be bright
With freedom’s holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King.”

But in passing, it must be admitted that the Puritans themselves at first did not grasp fully God’s great plan of liberty. In fact, the constructive principle of the 13 colonies was not that of a free democracy, but a quasi aristocracy, as the saying was: “The rule of the wisest and best.” A fine sounding phrase, but easily abused by usurpers. The possessing class always quite naturally assume that theirs is the class of the best and wisest.

It was because of this aristocratic conception of society that African slavery existed so long in the South, and gained a footing here in the North. Yes, slaves were owned at one time here on Cape Ann. The old Babson house on the “Green,” as we know, was furnished with slave bunks or pens. To broaden the base of American institutions thus narrowly founded, called for two centuries of education and agitation. But God gave us the men to do this uplifting work, and what a list they make! Roger Williams’ name heads the list, and Abraham Lincoln’s ends it, and scores of men and women reformers and martyrs come between.

It is a pleasure to learn that slavery fell into discredit among the freemen of Cape Ann many years before it lost caste in the nation. These wide vistas of old ocean never did conduce to narrowness of mind or heart.

We see God’s hand in later times in the Purifying of the Political Institutions of our country. At first the imported European idea of the union of church and state held sway, to the common detriment of both, for civil liberty was limited to churchmen and religious liberty to Puritans. Roger Williams, pastor of the Salem church, a church of the “Standing Order” and himself at the first a Puritan, started the agitation for the separation of church and state. He challenged the prevailing theory of church membership. He said that baptism was not to be considered a “saving” ordinance, and that infants should not be baptized at all, because no New Testament authority could be found for either idea. He also saw the established churches engaged in coercing adults to join them. No one could vote in town meetings and elections without being a member of the established

church, and supporting its worship. Taxes were levied on all citizens to pay the bills of the town and church. Williams declared this also to be unscriptural. No one should be coerced in matters of conscience. The ideas were not new to church history beyond the sea. They had been voiced in various parts of Europe from the days of the early church. But they were new to America and the proclamation of them created no small stir in early New England. Roger Williams was exiled from the Massachusetts Bay Colony and told to move on by the Plymouth colonists.

I need not rehearse the familiar story. Later, Henry Dunster, first president of Harvard College, was deposed from his office for announcing the same views, and Obadiah Holmes, a Baptist, was publicly whipped on Boston Common by order of the General Court for preaching contrary to the doctrines of the established church and particularly because he assailed infant baptism as an unscriptural rite.

In 1638, Roger Williams founded the Rhode Island colony on the idea of the strict separation of church and state. Prior to 1790, nine colonies had church establishments and the exchange of opinion among them caused some influential leaders to think that the time was ripe to authorize some order of national religion. But Virginia Baptists seeing the drift of opinion sent a delegation to wait upon President Washington, urging that religious liberty was not sufficiently protected under the then new federal constitution and the result was the adoption of the first amendment guaranteeing religious liberty saying "Congress shall make no laws prescribing any form of religion or limiting the free exercise thereof."

We turn now to the record of God's hand in the Religious History of Cape Ann. The first Christian worship here was conducted by Rev. John Lyford of whom little is known. Regular worship apparently began with the ministrations of Rev. Richard Blynman, after whom the "Cut" bridge is named. His labors resulted in the first church of the standing order being founded in 1642, and the town of Gloucester being incorporated. The first church building was erected on the "Green," "up in town" as we now say. From this mother church, three other Puritan churches or parishes later sprang,—Rockport, Annisquam and West Parish.

Thus Puritanism was the established order until late in the 18th century, when controversies arose which ended its reign as the established order. At the same time, the established religious orders came to an end in the United States, and the present period of "free churches and a free state" began. There were three notable controversies here in Massachusetts. The first was over the deity of Christ and produced Trinitarians and Unitarians. The second controversy was over the divine sovereignty and the conditions of mercy and produced Evangelicals and Universalists. The third controversy was over the need of regeneration before baptism and who should belong to the church, and produced Baptists and Pedobaptists.

I do not stop now to estimate the relative merits of the con-

testants and their views, but to mark the fact that each controversy served in a measure to clear the air of some of the stagnant religious atmosphere, which had resulted from the long period of Puritan conventionality and the depressing state affiliations. Instead of joining the church for hereditary reasons or political aspirations, men began to think of religion as a matter of Vital Inner Convictions and Experience. Religion became a living, pulsating thing, for which sacrifices were to be made, and spiritual loyalty affirmed. And from this time of awakened religious interest, the churches as we know them today, had their beginnings.

Among the Christian people of Cape Ann, the first known Baptist was Captain Hale, residing at Rockport. He was a sailor, who had been converted at sea. The first Baptist church on the Cape was that formed at Rockport in 1808, having 18 members. By this time, the Federal amendment adopted in 1790 had become the common sentiment and freedom of worship was fully guaranteed. Churches other than the Puritan type were freely forming. The church in Rockport was our mother church. One of its members resided in this vicinity, and was another religious pioneer. He had been a Congregationalist and espoused Baptist views from conviction. The historian of the Cape writes of him: "A man of strict piety and integrity."

The labors of pioneer Smith and others begun about 1820, resulted in the organization of this First Baptist church of Gloucester on December 29, 1830. The population of Gloucester was then about 5000. The church began with 20 members, four men and 16 women. That year they also dedicated a meeting house on Pleasant Street, near the corner of Prospect. It cost \$1800 and was a plain wooden structure, seating about 250 persons.

In its 93 years of history, this church has owned and occupied three houses of worship: the first, the small structure on Pleasant Street, just described, and the second a much larger structure on this site, corner of Pleasant and Middle Streets. It was built in 1850, and cost \$15,000. It provided 450 sittings. The second house of worship was burned in 1869, being a total loss. The third and still larger place of worship was the present edifice, dedicated in 1871, seating 800, and costing about \$35,000.

Today let us thank God for the builders of these edifices and especially for those who built up the spiritual temple in those earliest days. For Timothy Favor, first deacon, for Benjamin Ellery, the devoted mechanic, for Joseph Fears, deacon and sexton, for John Woodbury, chorister and Sunday school superintendent, for Captain Giles, not of the constituent membership, but becoming a member the second year, who, having wealth, materially helped the church in its day of small things.

The period of the Civil War was a dark one for Gloucester. The fishing interests declined because privateering jeopardized the Gloucester fishing fleets at sea, and the army and navy needed our sea captains and hardy sons. In 1861 this church dismissed 54 members

to join the Baptist church at East Gloucester, which we know as the Chapel Street church.

This depletion of membership and the burning of the second edifice made it a depressing time. But the crisis was bravely met, and successfully passed. Let us thank God today for the whole band of men and women who upheld the church in this middle period of trials. Especially for Deacon George Garland, the "apostle of sunshine," the superintendent of the Sunday school for 35 years. And for Deacon John Pew, the courageous leader to whose wealth and leadership we owe in large measure this superb edifice.

The period from the dedication of this edifice to the present time constitutes a bright chapter. It might be characterized as the jubilee period, for in it the pastorate became longer, the membership larger, and the resources more ample. The active spirits of this period, it was my privilege to know personally, I suppose that is why I am here to speak today. Most of them have passed on to the glory life. What a capable force they were! How we miss them today! The deacons who are gone—Stillman Rice, Augustus E. Price, H. L. Follansbee, Daniel S. Allen, Edwin R. Wheeler: the parish officers who are gone—Alexander Pattillo, D. Elwell Woodbury, John L. Stanley, David I. Robinson. And how many devoted women who wrought in this last 50 year period we miss today because their earthly labors are ended: Mrs. Alexander Pattillo, Mrs. Augustus E. Price, Mrs. Sylvanus Smith, Mrs. John L. Stanley, Mrs. Mary P. Friend, Mrs. Robert C. McKenzie, Mrs. Thomas F. David and Mrs. A. Manton Pattillo.

Finally God's hand has been signally manifested in the ministry of the Word among you. The best evidence of God's presence has been given: souls have been saved year after year. There is not time to describe the gracious revivals, the blessings on the various departments of the church, and especially on the Sunday school. Over it all, the workers have gladly confessed "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us." To date this church has had 17 settled pastors. Let me call the roll indicating in brief the location and extent of pastoral service of each pastor: Samuel Adlam, 1831-4, three years; William Lamson, 1837-9, three years, J. A. B. Stone, 1839-41, one year and ten months; William Lamson (second pastorate) 1841-8, six years, ten months; Joseph R. Manton, 1849-50, one year, six months; Miles Sanford, 1851-3, two years, four months; Samuel E. Pierce, 1853-60, six years, three months; Leo M. Woodruff, 1862-4, two years, two months; George B. Gow, 1864-7, two years, three months; Forest F. Emerson, 1868-73, five years, six months; John M. English, 1875-82, six years, nine months; Charles D. Morris, 1882-8, six years; Thomas J. Villers, 1888-93, five years; George T. Raymond, 1895-7, two years; Frank L. Wilkins, 1897-1905, seven years, 11 months; Gibbs Braislin, 1906-9, three years; Denton J. Neily, 1910-18, seven years, nine months; Arthur W. Warren, your present pastor. Settled in 1918, service now covers five years.

In 1880, at your semi-centennial, Rev. William Lamson, D. D., summarized the characteristics and ministries of the first 10 pastors,

speaking modestly of himself. I would gladly speak of the other seven, but I am reminded that the centenary of the church will occur in 1930, and the celebration being so near, I leave that completing of the work to the historian of that occasion. Sufficient now to say that this pulpit has never been untrue to the great Evangel. Those who have labored here have gloried in Christ and his finished work.

Summarizing then Gloucester's history. First, we find a small fishing community on this rocky Cape with roar of surf breaking round them. A sturdy people planting their humble pioneer homes. Then a young sea-port whitening with its sails the Atlantic and distant seas. Then a mature New England city of proud history with churches and schools and libraries. With fish foods for the home land and other lands. And now today behold a chain of communities on a 15-mile circuit, with beautiful hotels and villas, the rest place of foreign ambassadors and a play ground of the industrial and commercial magnates of America.

All who dwell here for even a short time fall in love with the situation, so sea-girt, broken and grand. Let us today pledge new allegiance to Him who gave us these grand scenes and pray that the Hand that guided our forefathers here may guide us and our loved land in the future years.

"O God beneath thy guiding hand
Our exiled fathers crossed the sea,
And when they trod the wintry strand
With prayer and psalm they worshipped thee.
And here thy name, O God of love
Their childrens' children shall adore
Till these eternal hills remove
And spring adorns the earth no more."

Note—Dr. Wilkins, a former pastor, officiated as a supply in the First Baptist pulpit during the absence of the pastor Rev. Arthur W. Warren. Rev. Mr. Warren returned for the celebration and was an active factor in forwarding the enterprise.

ANNISQUAM UNIVERSALIST CHURCH OR

THIRD PARISH CHURCH

Historical sermon, by the pastor,
Rev. George H. Lewis

Note—Rev. George H. Lewis was born in Meriden, Conn., in 1881 and was graduated from Tufts Theological school in 1905. He has preached in Ohio and at Hingham coming to Annisquam in 1919.

"Although what is here recorded represents many long hours spent in racing through two hundred years of parish records and in

the consultation of many volumes and may be considered to be fairly accurate, time has been lacking for complete verification, and some statements have been made solely on the authority of the parish records. As certain events of the past have been often repeated, and are usually the ones dwelt upon in an address of this kind, they have been purposely omitted.

The section which makes up the historic Third Parish of Gloucester was first generally known as Wonasquam, but has been generally called Annisquam and by this name is known from coast to coast. There seems to be a tradition that Annisquam means "Pleasant water," but the best authorities agree to the derivation from Indian words signifying the top of the rock or headland, which was probably later transferred to the waters surrounding. The Parish records give ten different spellings.

There is a persistent tradition that the first settlement on Cape Ann was at Annisquam, but all indications are that for many years it was very sparsely settled, and that the center of interest and community life, the church and town meeting, were at the Green or near the harbor, but by 1726 the population had become so numerous and the burden of travel, especially in the winter weather so great, that some 40 of the free-holders in this vicinity petitioned the town to be set off as a separate parish. A similar petition was presented to the General Court in 1728. Authorities generally agree upon 1728 as the actual date of its beginning as a separate parish, but in our Parish records I find a quotation from the records of the First Parish dated April 13, 1726, in which the Annisquam parish with "not one vote against it," is given certain exemptions which if accurate would indicate a separate and individual existence as early at least as that date.

The first building was erected by eight proprietors and finished by June 22, 1728. The proprietors, whose names have been lost, reimbursed themselves for the expense of its erection (65 pounds, 14 shillings) by the sale of pews. It was not turned over to the Parish until October 20, but pursuant to an order of the General Court issued in "His Maistyes name" "inhabitants of Annes Squam and the northerley part of the Cape," held their first meeting therein on July 8 and elected officers, and on the 15th chose Mr. Benjamin Bradstreet for their minister at a salary of 125 pounds for the first year, 130 pounds the second and 135 pounds yearly thereafter. He was ordained September 18. An ordination in those days was an event of great importance calling for the presence and entertainment of many ministers and church officials and calling for the expenditure of "14 shillings for repairing the seats in the meeting house which was broken down at the ordination" and eight shillings for mending glass broken at the same time.

In 1732 further land was set aside for the support of the Third Parish so that it extended from Goose Cove to Sandy Bay on condition that the people of Squam and Sandy Bay jointly build and maintain a road through the woods for the convenience of the people

of Sandy Bay. In this year the Parish first exercised its corporate power, which it frequently exercised thereafter, "to sue and be sued by appointing a committee to sue the Town of Gloucester for not sending a schoolmaster to Squam or "Lower Neck" according to the town vote." In passing, we might note that nowhere in the parish records is there any mention of "Planters Neck." The following year began an agitation to sell the Parish lands at Gallup's Folly Cove. This agitation was continued with the appointment of committees to investigate the committees already appointed, lawsuits and attempts at compromise with those who had squatted on the land, including one Daniel Marchant, with whom various committees wrestled long and with whom the committees "could not" compromise because he "would not," until in 1821, it was "voted to pass over the second article in the warrant and attend to the execution of Daniel Marchant."

At the beginning of Mr. Bradstreet's fifth year his salary was increased by adding 10 pounds of "passable money" for summer lectures. In subsequent years it was further increased by payment for taking care of the parsonage and the parsonage fence.

The money paid to ministers reveals the condition of the times for their salaries were paid sometimes in "lawful money," and sometimes in Continental dollars, sometimes in "old tenors," and sometimes in "hard money." In fact, ministers of this parish seem to have received all kinds of money but "easy money." In 1764 one taxpayer gives in "two guineas and a pistole" which are credited at three pounds 18 shillings. The next year eleven dollars equals three pounds, six shillings and two and one-fourth dollars gold equals five pounds, nine shillings.

Salaries have varied from \$300 a year to \$200 a week and that for a period of six months, but invariably, without change, this parish has always been strong in that New England characteristic known as "prudence" sometimes considered a virtue and sometimes a vice. When the parish voted to pay \$500 salary the parish committee offered the candidate \$450 and got away with it. There are many records of haggling with the minister and the Parish committee was frequently instructed, even in the case of such well beloved pastors as Ezra Leonard, to see what was the least amount for which he would preach. The same committee has been instructed to sell for as much as possible the pews, the old glass from the windows, worn out stoves and funnel and the fence around the church, and even when, in a spirit of gratitude a monument was raised over the remains of Father Leonard the committee was instructed to have it set in place "at the least possible cost."

A burying ground (the one at Bay View) was maintained by the Parish from the earliest times until 1898 when it was deeded to the city. A hearse was purchased by subscription in 1817 and performed its melancholy duty until long after that day when he who had "Gone with the hearse" so many times was taken on that last long journey



Wm. H. H. H. H.

ANNISQUAM UNIVERSALIST CHURCH, HEAD OF LOBSTER COVE

from which bourne no traveller returns. The hearse was maintained by the parish for 100 years, although they even made a profit on it.

In 1755 a pound was established, the same year the burying ground was fenced and "by a streak of Divine Providence in the house provided to serve God in as it was struck by the thunder," a meeting was called "to see whether they would repair the house or not and to make the best use of the old stuff." It was voted that "the old stuff" be sold "to the one that would give the most for it," but the spindle and vane and lead were retained.

Although the parish several times threatened to sue the town for its share in support of the school and finally bought the building of the proprietors, in an account covering a number of years, the amount expended by the parish for the support of the school was less than it received for that purpose.

Occasionally a certain generosity was shown the ministers. This was notably the case when the parish committee was instructed to supply Benjamin Bradstreet with the necessities of life as far "as 32 pounds would go," and sent a representative to bear his body home and after paying all the funeral expenses bricked up his grave and bought his estate for the parish—though whether the committee obeyed the usual instructions to buy it in "at the least possible cost" is not revealed by the records.

And when in the settlement of Obadiah Parsons it was voted that "in case it should be so ordered by Divine Providence that he by indisposition be wholly taken off from his public labors so that he is not able to preach the Gospels" that "he will be given half salary also the use of one-half of the parsonage and of one-half of the parish pew. The balance in the treasury was also given to the widow of Ezra Leonard, although it took two parish meetings to get the vote through. And in later years money has been advanced and an occasional increase in salary given when it was thought necessary or that the finances justified it.

After the death of the first pastor there was a period of four years of supplies until John Wyeth came to a divided parish where he was ordained and spent two exciting years, with musket balls fired into his house, his horse whitewashed, etc., until he left and by suit forced the parish to borrow money to settle with him.

Another period of occasional preaching brought the parish to "a day of humiliation, fasting and prayer for the forgiveness of our sins and to seek direction of God preparatory to the choice of a minister or pastor" which resulted in the settlement of Obadiah Parsons, a Gloucester boy whose experience here is best left untold, but whose trial Daniel Harraden refused to attend for fear of catching the small pox, and during which "the wife of Peter Woodbury told one of the Committee that if any of the parish had anything more to say to her than she had to say to them they might come to her and say it." And when a Committee sought opinions as to "whether he should preach or not," some "were not at home," "some refused to sign" and others said they were "neither satisfied not dissatisfied."

It was during this pastorate that Thomas Marrett made his famous entries on the records showing not only his beautiful penmanship but his patriotism and fearlessness of character. The financial record also shows his generosity.

The copper-plate-like writing of a late parish clerk, Burton Fernald, is a welcome relief to many eyes following the course of the centuries.

The longest pastorate and in many ways the most successful one was that of Ezra Leonard, which began in 1804 and continued until his death in 1832. But a minister needed faith in those days for sometimes he had little else to live on. His salary fluctuated from year to year and was frequently two years behind, often he received less than he was promised, sometimes he preached for what he could get, members were sued to pay rates assessed and he had to teach school and preach elsewhere to make out a living. But he seemed ever gentle and mild and many are the stories of his charity and kindness of heart. The great hold that he had on his people was wonderfully manifested when in 1811 he became an avowed Universalist the people simply voted that he continue to preach as usual until the next annual meeting and then he went on as before.

On August 8, 1830, Rev. Mr. Leonard preached the last sermon in the old building that had served for a hundred years, taking as his text "Heaven is my throne, and earth is my footstool; what house will ye build me saith the Lord or what is the place of my rest?" Monday morning those who had bid the highest began taking away the windows and doors and within a week the ground was cleared.

The new building erected by proprietors was dedicated January 5, 1831, "to the worship of the only Living and True God by the following ministers or preachers of the Gospel of Christ and proclaimers of his universal love unto all mankind viz, Thomas Jones, Hosea Ballou, Thomas Whittemore, Lemuel Willis, Lucius R. Page." The attendance of these shining lights tells something of the esteem in which Father Leonard was held by those of his own faith as does the fact that bearers at his funeral were ministers of the Calvinist, Baptist and Unitarian faith, shows how he was esteemed by those of other faiths in a day when church federations and community churches were unknown.

Other pastors have come and gone some in sorrow and some in relief, many have carried with them testimonials of esteem and love. Some have left their regards in the Parish Books. One such brings a smile. "B. H. Clark commenced his ministry in Annisquam the first Sunday in July, having previously preached two Sundays on trial as a candidate. The register of the marriages and deaths under his dynasty will be found in the succeeding pages."

"June 30, 1828. My connection with the parish terminates on this day. The cause of the dissolution is not clearly ascertained but is generally alleged to be heresay but whether on my part or on the part of the parish remains unsettled! Probably 'time will tell.' B. H.

Clark." Thus is it again illustrated that in humor the pulpit is at least the equal of the pew.

The methods of attempting to raise money for the ministers salary have been numerous and all seem to have been difficult for time and time again it has been necessary to borrow money to settle with a departing minister. The old rates or taxes (contrary to present day belief) had their difficulty and for years at each annual meeting the parish committee was instructed to sue "them as could pay and wouldn't" or those who were "obstinate." Percentages even up to twenty per cent have been given for collections. Subscriptions have been tried, free will offerings, annual auction of pews and combinations of these systems. Once a plan of underwriting was used and in more recent a cent a day subscription, but none of these methods seem to have equalled the present one of an annual fair, pew rents and contributions though that might be much improved.

As usual boys were held responsible for much disturbance and damage and from time to time regulations were passed to restrict them. In 1803 it was voted that all persons found cutting clapboards or breaking glass in or out the Meeting House, should be liable to be complained of.

Officers sometimes called wardens and sometimes tithing men were appointed to keep order in and around the Meeting House. The next generation of boys appear to have been as bad and a reward of \$5 was offered and the boys of the following generation were actually fined a dollar for ringing the bell on a holiday.

Numerous regulations have been made regarding that same bell. For years the sexton was paid 50 cents for opening the church and ringing the bell for funerals and special meetings although his regular salary was \$4 a year. Then responsible parties were given the privilege of ringing the bell on holidays by securing the sexton's permission. The bell has been rung by subscription. It has been rung regularly at noon and at 9 P. M. For a time it was rung from midnight to sunrise on the eve on Washington's Birthday and Fourth of July, while in our generation we are satisfied with ringing it for half hour periods three times a day on holidays.

The services have been brightened by music as is witnessed by the many references to the singers and the various musical instruments used in the church. Clarinets, violins and bass viols gave place to a small organ and that in 1871 to our present organ.

Very frequently repairs and changes have been made in the building, culminating in what might be called "the crime of '91," when the spirit of modernization cast out the furnishings of the past to replace them with the new. A year ago improvements were made and the interior repainted as we have it today. The question of a parsonage agitated in so many ways and so many years was settled by the Leonard Guild, we hope for many years to come, in 1912 when it turned over to the parish the deed to the present property.

It has ever been a peculiarity of this parish that matters of improvement and need have been agitated over and over again in the parish meetings without definite action, until at last a few interested and zealous souls banded themselves together and carried through the project. It is to such enterprise on the part of the devoted few that we owe our meeting house, our organ, our parsonage, and most of the material things that as a parish we enjoy. Another peculiarity has been to appoint committees and enlarge and increase them until they become too unwieldy to become effective. The records are filled with the minutes of meetings called and adjourned and adjourned and adjourned until at last in the quaint wording of the clerk "No one being present the meeting suffered a dissolution." There is one rare instance where it is recorded that not a quorum was present but they went on and transacted their business just the same.

In view of our present congregations it does create a longing for the old times in some respects when we read that 99 men were present at one parish meeting. Perhaps this was due to the fact that women were not allowed to vote in parish matters until 1870.

Time has been lacking to even mention the work done by the many faithful pastors who have served this village, or even to compile a complete list of its ministers and I trust that this is uncalled for in that you hold in memory dear the names of Record, Gunnison, Hooper, Penniman, Ashley Smith and Marvin.

In one way in particular our records reflect the life, tell the history, indicate the feelings and kind of people who have made up this parish and record the influence of this church upon these people. I cite but just enough to give you an idea.

"April 5, 1816, Molly Hunter, old maid of Dogtown."

"1817, June or July, Johnathan Hidden, drowned by falling out of a boat. Age 19 or 20."

"July 29, Josiah Parsons, son of W. Emery Parsons, died some weeks ago of a fever at the West Indies on his passage home."

"September 13, 1818, Dudley Harraden was drowned about the 8th he being washed overboard and drowned while on a fishing or a mackerel voyage."

"Another who never had the use of his limbs or reason."

"November 25, 1779, Oliver Griffin, killed by an English privateer, forty leagues off Bilboa, age 15."

"April 21, 1789, Samuel Edmonston for want of the necessities of life and drank too large draughts of water at a time." Due to the wreck of a schooner when the survivors were six months and 17 days without bread or meat subsisting on parched cocoa, West India rum burnt down, raw cat fish, and a large fish which providentially leaped on deck.

It is a curious coincidence that the next entry reads:

"September 5, Joseph Somes, age 9. He had eaten too many wild cherries and sweet apples the day before."

"February 27, 1866, Mrs. Sallie Griffin dies of a broken heart for her son who was starved to death by rebels in Belle Isle prison.

Thus with humor and pathos, sordid detail and legal technicalities of the faithful and devoted men who have served this parish, our records tell the story of men and women who generation by generation have assembled and worshipped in this church, which whether it were lighted by candles, oil or electricity, heated with foot stoves, cylinder stoves or furnaces, has for 200 years called forth the best that was in them, made their lives cleaner, stronger, more hopeful, and sent them forth into life better prepared to bear poverty or prosperity, to endure joy or sorrow than they ever could have been if they had not met together here.

PROSPECT STREET METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

Rev. A. Morrill Osgood, a former pastor of the church, preached at the Prospect Street Methodist Episcopal Church, taking as his text an adaptation of Hebrews, 11: 24, 25, "By faith the Methodists, when they were come to years, refused to be called the children of the world, choosing rather to suffer affliction with the people of God, than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season, esteeming the reproach of Christ greater riches than the treasures of the world; for they had respect unto the recompense of the reward."

"The story is told that the fishermen of England were catching cod along the shores of New England. So much time was lost coming and going the 'merchant adventurers,' so-called, of Dorchester, who were fitting out vessels, resolved to build houses on Cape Ann for the fishermen to live in, while their ships were crossing the ocean. They selected Gloucester harbor as a good place, and in 1623, 300 years ago, built huts along the shore, sending over Roger Conant to manage affairs, in accordance with the advice of Rev. John White, rector of Trinity church in Dorchester, who was distinguished for his righteous character and public spirit. Rev. John Lyford was appointed to look after the moral welfare. While some of these first settlers returned to England, and others removed to Salem, we are told that a few families remained, thus establishing the date of permanent settlement in 1623.

Leaving for other addresses, reference to the continued illustrious history of Gloucester, and to other sermons to speak of the beginning and development of the creditable life of the churches of other denominations, this occasion affords an opportunity, for some mention of the career of the Methodist Episcopal family of the Christian household.

The first American conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church was held in the city of Philadelphia in 1773, 150 years ago, showing that Methodism's responsibility covers but one-half of the 300 years of the history of Gloucester. This conference was attended by ten ministers, the same number as the membership of Wesley's first conference in England, 29 years before in 1744. The so-called, "Holy Club" was formed at Oxford University, England, in 1729, 194 years ago, by John and Charles Wesley and George Whitefield, and sought personal purification by prayer, watchings, alms, and labors among the poor. "The Methodists," Wesley insisted, "were raised up to spread scriptural holiness over these lands." "I desire," he writes, "to have a league offensive and defensive with every soldier of Jesus Christ."

During the time from the beginning of Methodism as a force, in 1738, 185 years ago, the denomination has spread rapidly over Europe, Asia, Africa, Australia and America, and today has a membership of over 10,000,000 and a constituency of 30,000,000.

On August 10, 1760, 163 years ago, a vessel arrived in New York harbor, having on board Philip Embury, a class leader and local preacher, and a little band of Methodists, including Barbara Heck. Methodism in America began its meetings in the house of Embury, upon Barrack Street, now Park Place, New York City, and the first congregation numbered six persons, including the minister.

After singing and prayer, Philip Embury preached to them, and enrolled the five persons, the entire congregation, in a class. He continued to meet them weekly. The little company soon grew too large for Embury's house, and hired a more commodious room in the neighborhood. In a few months, there were two classes, one of men, the other of women, including six or seven members each. No little excitement soon began to prevail in the City, on account of these meetings, and they were thronged with spectators.

In very much the same way Methodism began to live in Gloucester. A neighborhood meeting was held in the summer of 1806, 117 years ago, at the house of John Edney, an English Wesleyan, on the easterly edge of the mill pond, in Town Parish, now Riverdale. These neighborhood meetings were held more or less regularly, and were marked by the peculiarities of our denomination, at that time, and attracted many, who came out of curiosity, to learn something about a new kind of worship introduced into the town.

On a Saturday afternoon in the summer of 1823, 100 years ago, as Ambrose Allen was standing in the doorway of his mill, at Riverdale, he saw a horseman rapidly approaching on the road from the harbor of Gloucester. There was no mistaking the aged itinerant, his erect, easy position, his peculiar gait, his white flowing locks, his never-to-be-forgotten features, his genial, gentlemanly manner. It was Rev. George Pickering, the pioneer of Methodism on Cape Ann. After the death of Rev. John Rogers, the first and only settled pastor of the Fourth Parish Church of Gloucester, the pulpit of the house of worship on Meeting House Green, had been occupied by different

men for a few years, until Rev. George Pickering began his pulpit ministrations there, 100 years ago, and organized a Methodist Society of eight persons. The first Methodist church edifice, was located at what is now the corner of Taylor and Prospect Streets, and was called the Harbor Methodist church. In 1828, 95 years ago, Gloucester appears as a separate charge, called Cape Ann. The Rockport Methodist Meetinghouse was erected in 1838, the Bay View in 1869, and the East Gloucester in 1885. Cape Ann Methodism today comprises over 600 members, and a constituency of over 2000, and has church property valued at over \$100,000.

According to the historian, "Methodism has had some peculiar features, by which it has been distinguished from other denominations and which account for its success, among these are its system of church government, its ardent, effective evangelism, its rational, scriptural, and preachable theology, its aggressive missionary spirit, its teaching concerning experimental salvation, and the freedom and warmth of its services, especially of its preaching and singing." The historian might wisely include a seventh distinguishing characteristic, namely, strong, spiritual leadership.

The government of the Methodist Episcopal Church, according to an authorized statement of the Board of Bishops, is peculiarly constructed, and is widely different from our civil organizations. The General Conference, meeting once in four years, is the only legislative body, recognized in our system, and from it originates the authority of the entire executive administration.

The Annual Conferences, District Conferences, Quarterly Conferences, and Monthly Official Board Meetings, give attention to certain duties entrusted to their administration by the General Conference. The second distinctive feature mentioned, Effective Evangelism, was suggested by the founder of Methodism, John Wesley, an alumnus of Oxford University, who on Wednesday evening, May 24, 1738, in a society of earnest Christians, in London, "felt his heart strangely warmed," and who "received an assurance that Christ had taken away his sins." In somewhat the same way, Francis Asbury, the founder of American Methodism, was converted early in life, became a devoted Bible student, and for half a century a Circuit Rider.

In speaking of the third feature of Methodism, its rational, scriptural, and preachable theology, "it is well," says Bishop McConnell, "for us to remind ourselves at the outset, that Methodism shares with other churches in the common heritage of Protestant Christianity. As an offshoot of the Established Church of England, Methodism has always held fast to the cardinal doctrines, which comes down from the beginning of Christianity, the doctrine of God, of Christ, and of the meaning and dignity of human life, which prevail in Methodism, and which are essentially the same as those of all the churches which we call evangelical, such as conversion, sanctification, Christian nurture, and the witness of the spirit."

The fourth distinctive feature, its aggressive missionary spirit, is apparent when we consider that the three commanding figures in

the national awakening of 1739, 184 years ago, were John and Charles Wesley, and George Whitefield, all three of whom strangely enough, (when we recall the distance across the Atlantic and the difficulties and discouragements of travel in the 18th century, and easily comprehensible, when we remember the religious zeal of the men), came to America as missionaries, Whitefield making 13 voyages across the ocean, and all three laboring with fidelity and giving themselves, (after a brief but momentous period in Georgia), to the spread of scriptural holiness in England.

The fifth distinctive feature,—its teaching concerning experimental salvation, found illustration in the marvellous work of Wesley and his preachers in England and Scotland, and of Asbury and his preachers in this country,—in proclaiming a gospel of justification by faith, and in winning multitudes of converts.

The sixth distinctive feature,—the freedom and warmth of its services, especially of its preaching and singing,—was made possible because religion was to the Methodists, a rapture. They were happy in Christ Jesus, and song: "O that the world might taste and see the riches of his grace! The arms of love that compass me, would all mankind embrace."

A seventh distinctive feature of Methodism was the efficient leadership of both clergy and laity. In speaking of an outstanding type, the historian describes a man of unusual constitution, few men being able to contend with him in bodily strength. He was rough, wicked, almost brutal man, till forty years of age when he was converted. Almost immediately after his conversion, he began to preach Christ and him crucified. A man of deep humility, of great faith, without fear of man, or devil, his sermons were plain, simple, and easily understood and were frequently attended with such manifestations of divine power that many fell before him like men slain in battle. In his memoir of this man, Benjamin Abbott, Asbury says: "Perhaps he was of the wonders of America, no man's copy, an uncommon zealot for the blessed work of sanctification which he illustrated by his life."

Methodism's development is further illustrated by its contribution to the solution of some social problems. Methodism's task is clearly outlined by Bishop McConnell in the following statement: "The Wesleyan revival in England started streams of social improvement in every direction. Methodism with its emphasis on the right of many of moral and spiritual life, might conceivably name three distinct messages. The first would be, that the righteous man, if he is to go into the industrial game, must play it according to the rules. There must be no fouling and no sneaking. This is a message which will be needed under any "industrial situation." There can be no system devised which will make crookedness impossible. The appeal must always be to a downright honesty, which will tolerate no personal wickedness in industrial relationship."

In the second place, "In the industrial game, the rules may at



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Chairman Meeting Summer People

HOWARD F. CORLISS
Chairman Hall and Tents Committee

RALPH P. IRELAND
Chairman Committee on School Chil-
dren in Parade

any time need modification. They can be modified only through the work of a righteous public sentiment."

In the third place, Methodism which understands itself, and the times in which it lives, will preach more and more insistently that there is no spiritual justification for any industrial ideals except that which lays stress upon income as constituting an opportunity and instrument for service. That type of religion which lays stress upon the spiritual ideals for human lives is the only factor that can save us.

Former President Woodrow Wilson writing, under the theme,—*"The Road Away from Revolutions,"* sounds a note of warning that our civilization cannot survive materially, unless it be redeemed spiritually. "Here," says Mr. Wilson, "is the final challenge to our churches, to our political organizations, and to our capitalists,—to everyone who fears God and loves his country."

Members of the party who traveled with our lamented President Harding on his recent trip across the country he loved, recalled that he spoke from the rear platform of his railroad car, the Sunday morning when he arrived at Colorado Springs, Colorado, in an evangelistic vein. On this occasion, President Harding said: "I tell you, my countrymen, the world needs more of the Christ, the world needs the spirit of the man of Nazareth, and if we could bring into the relationship of humanity among ourselves and among the nations of the world, the brotherhood that was taught by Christ, we would have a restored world; we would have little or none of war, and we would have a new hope for humanity throughout the earth."

It will help us all today, on this 300th Anniversary of the settlement of Gloucester, the 150th Anniversary of the holding of the first American Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and on the 100th Anniversary of the coming of Rev. George Pickering, the pioneer of Cape Ann Methodism to Gloucester,—to remind ourselves that "our primary aim is to lead men from darkness to light, to build them up in Christian faith, to seize life at the earliest possible moment for the Kingdom, and to hold for the religious interests the right of way." Having come by faith to these 300 years of creditable achievements, can our fair city do better than to esteem the leadership of Christ, greater value, than the treasures of the world, having respect unto the recompense of His reward, when He shall say according to Matthew 25: 21, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant, thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

AT THE EAST GLOUCESTER METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Owing to the burning of the Chapel Street Baptist Church, the East Gloucester Methodist Church was used jointly by both

denominations. Each of the ministers gave a short historical sketch of his church and its contribution to the religious life of the parish. Rev. Mr. Wilson of the Baptist Church was the first speaker and gave a very interesting review of the growth of the Chapel Street church and the Baptist activities which date back to 1837. Rev. Albion K. King followed with a brief review of the Methodist work which was founded in 1885. While both addresses strongly emphasized the contribution of the respective churches, they were characterized by a breadth of spirit and vision which promises much for the future of the parish. Each minister definitely committed himself to the ideal of unity and a broader community service which the problems of the day seem to demand.

Sermon By Rev. John Brainerd Wilson

Note—Rev. Mr. Wilson was born in Peabody, 1860, graduated Phillips Andover and Harvard '84, Andover Theological Institute, graduating from Newton Theological Institute 1887 with an advanced course at Andover Seminary '91-'92. At Harvard he was on the board of the Daily Crimson and in other activities. He was pastor of the Pleasant Street Baptist church of Concord, N. H., 1902-15 also at Bow, N. H., and has held pastorates at Dorchester and Brooklyn, N. Y. He is married and his three sons are graduates of Phillips Andover and Harvard.

Among the events which led up to the organization of the Baptist church at East Gloucester was the fact that as early as 1835 a Sunday school was started at Eastern Point by a missionary of the Massachusetts convention and several brethren and friends of the Sunday school at the Harbor. The school began with forty children and ten teachers. The early records are incomplete.

About 1854 Judge Davis was superintendent of a Sunday school which held its sessions at the Old Engine house. In 1856 at Rocky Neck, children were meeting at the homes of Mrs. A. H. Wonson and Mrs. Nancy Smith. The numbers increased so fast that the school had to be held in a seine loft.

Dr. Lamson, while pastor of the First Baptist church of Gloucester, held prayer meetings in the schoolhouse which still stands as a dwelling house at the foot of Plum street—and preached there, as early as 1836, a sermon from which seven persons dated their spiritual awakening.

It was a suggestion from Rev. Mr. Pierce, pastor of the First Baptist church, that started the project of building a meeting house

at East Gloucester. The idea was favorably received and the women of the place immediately organized a society to raise necessary funds. The project was started in all the breadth of the gospel itself and those of any faith and of none worked side by side, in a common enthusiasm, for a common end. But with possession came preferences and prejudices and denominationalism, that mixture of help and hindrance in all the work of the Church Universal, appeared here also. Doubtless it seemed the one all important question whether Methodist or Baptist should be the name of the new church. Doubtless the warmest contestants of the question would today frankly admit that their emphasis was somewhat misplaced and that the teaching of Christian truth rather than the Methodist or Baptist form of teaching was the paramount consideration.

Be that as it may, might came in to emphasize right and a majority made the decision. A Baptist church was the result, known for the first five years as a branch church under the care of the First Baptist church of Gloucester, and the pastoral ministrations of "Father" Lyle who used to walk from his home on Lovett's hill to the church and back, always declining, it is said, a "lift" by the way.

The history of the church properly begins however, with the next pastorate, that of Mr. Dunn, who in July 1863, assisted at the council called to organize an independent body, the new church of 54 members and became its pastor at a salary of \$700. There seems to have been a difficulty in raising this sum for the record of Mr. Dunn's resignation four years later naively remarks that "he gives no reason for resigning but it appears to be because he hasn't received his salary quarterly." Wonderfully individual are those records of the early days of the church history when the clerk took time to record the beauty of the seasons and the pleasant "Sabbaths" and lingered over the portrayal of some saint who departed "full of years in the triumph of the Lord."

The parish records of this same period show that a meeting of the male members of the church and "all others interested in sustaining Baptist preaching" was called for March 12, 1865, "for the purpose of organizing a society to carry on the financial affairs of the parish." Deacon George Parsons acted as a moderator and Frederick G. Wonson as secretary. A constitution, drafted by the pastor, Mr. Dunn, was adopted and Benjamin Robinson, Seth Stockbridge and Frederick Gerring chosen as the first parish committee. This parish society continued until the pastorate of Rev. Irad C. Hardy when the society disbanded and the Chapel Street Baptist church became an incorporated body.

The meeting house which began as a one story chapel was, in 1869, during Mr. Gannett's pastorate remodeled and the audience room furnished with pews. The first pew sale was held January 30, 1869 and the house dedicated February 3 of the same year.

In July, 1870, the question of enlarging the house came up and a committee was appointed to ascertain the problematical cost. One week later a meeting was held to hear the report of this committee

but the record of the meeting ends abruptly in the middle. For some years after, the question of enlarging seems to have been lost sight of. Indeed, in 1880, the parish voted at its annual meeting to omit morning service for a year and to reduce the pastor's salary \$200. But the mackerel must have "struck in" soon after and brought with them prosperity for, in February, 1881 Mr. Hall was called to the pastorate at a salary of \$1200 and a parsonage was purchased for \$3200.

Again, in 1883, the church building seemed too small and an attempt was made to raise subscriptions for a structure to cost "not less than \$20,000 exclusive of furnishings." This rather ambitious project fell through and it was not until 1891 that any radical alterations were made. Then, at Mr. Sander's suggestion, the church was entirely remodeled and refurnished at an expense of about \$14,000. This building was destroyed by fire December 2, 1921.

In the following Spring the church voted to exchange the parsonage property for the house and large lot adjoining the church property and to build a modern church-school building of brick and after that to construct the auditorium when sufficient funds were available. The church-school building is in process of construction according to plans drawn up by a well known and successful Gloucester architect.

In 1892, the name of the church was changed from the East Gloucester Baptist to the Chapel Street Baptist Church and what had been known as the society was regularly incorporated as the parish.

Ten pastors have given their instruction and example since Mr. Dunn's salary failed to reach him quarterly. Mr. Gannett was his immediate successor, "called to labor as preacher" the records have it. His "labors" were followed by those of Mr. Higgins, Mr. McCollough, Mr. Hall, Rev. George Dana Sanders, Mr. Nobbs, Mr. Rucker, Mr. Phelps, Rev. Irad Hardy and in '16 Mr. Wilson, the present minister, men of many types. Some were gifted with persuasive speech; some with a sympathy so compelling that, like the Christ their Master, they have carried their people's sorrows.

The church has held a notable record for catholicity of view and breadth of Christian fellowship. It has from time to time welcomed to its pulpit men of various types of Christian thought. In its benevolences the church has looked beyond the limit of denominationalism and has sought to minister by its charities not only to Baptists or to Protestants or to the "deserving" of any faith but to relieve wherever there is distress and to help where there is need. The Chapel Street Baptist church believes in the future of East Gloucester and in preparing to meet the moral and spiritual needs of the young and their elders in a most efficient manner. It has one of the first building lots for church and parsonage in the city and is engaged in building a memorial that will serve East Gloucester for many generations and be a fitting embodiment of its faith and works.

Names of the ministers who served the Chapel Street Baptist Church, and the years of their pastorates: George Lyle, 1857-1862;

Andrew Dunn, 1863-1867; Joseph H. Gannett, 1867-1874; A. M. Higgins, 1874-1877; George W. McCullough, 1877-1880; Lamartine A. Hall, 1881-1884; George Dana Sanders, 1885-1893; Samuel B. Nobbs, 1894-1899; George F. Beecher, 1900-1907; Theron T. Phelps, 1908-1910; Irad B. Hardy, 1911-1916; John Brainerd Wilson, 1916- .

The address of the Rev. Mr. King was as follows:

“During the first two hundred years of the history of Gloucester Eastern Point never contained more than a few broad homestead farms inhabited by sturdy and thrifty men whose large families tended the stock and raised the corn while they went down to the sea for fishing. The fishing industry as a business with capital and labor paid on the shares was largely a development of the 19th century. Less than a hundred years ago the land across the street between Chapel and Highland Streets where the Baptist church is now located was a cornfield. As the fisheries developed the settlement followed the shoreline. With the coming of the people there was a demand for the Gospel.”

“Before the coming of the churches to East Gloucester the people were under the pastoral care of the churches in the city. As early as 1850 Methodist class meetings and preaching services were occasionally held in halls and private homes by the pastor of the old Prospect Street Methodist Episcopal church, which later was located on Elm Street, and afterwards removed to its present location, and renamed the Prospect Street Methodist Episcopal church.

“During the summer of 1885 under the leadership of Rev. S. B. Sweetser, pastor of the latter church, a plot of land was purchased under the brow of the hill on the south side of East Main Street and the large building which has since been converted into a tenement was built for a church. The total cost was \$3,300. On September 23, 1885, the first official quarterly conference was held in the new church and the East Gloucester Methodist Episcopal church was organized. The following persons were present: Rev. L. R. Thayer, presiding elder, Rev. S. B. Sweetser, Charles Douglas, Fitz W. Davis, Samuel C. Douglas, Constant Deveau, Hon. David I. Robinson and William L. Robinson. I believe the only person of the group now living is Mr. William L. Robinson, who was the secretary of the meeting.

“By transfer from the Prospect Street Methodist church the following persons became charter members of the new church: Charles Douglas, Lydia A. Douglas, Fitz W. Davis, Henry Jacobs, Ida F. Day, Sarah E. Peterson, Abigail Douglas, Samuel C. Douglas, Sarah Deveau, Hannah E. Jacobs, Mary B. Spates, and John J. Calder. The only surviving member of that group is Mrs. Sarah E. Peterson, who is still a regular attendant every pleasant day.

“Rev. Carl A. Anderson was the first regular pastor of the church. During the pastorate of Rev. Emanuel C. Charlton, 1890-1892, the church made a very great growth, more than doubling its

membership. Rev. Mr. Charlton conceived the idea of rendering a larger service to the many fishermen who inhabited this port and roamed these streets without the comforts of home. Consequently in the summer of 1890 he opened a room in the church as a recreation center for fishermen. Later, in 1892, he became the founder of "The Fishermen's Institute" on Duncan Street which ever since has served a need which the churches were unprepared or unwilling to meet.

"The longest pastorate of the church was that of Rev. J. P. West, 1892-1896, and it was during that time that the membership of the church attained its highest figure. In the year 1894 under the leadership of the pastor and the presiding elder, Rev. J. O. Knowles, the present church edifice was purchased from the Universalist society.

"The church has never been large in number of membership nor wealth, but it has made a valuable contribution to the religious life of the community. All together there have been 270 preparatory members received into the church and the total membership has been 321.

"The oldest living member of the church is Mrs. Abbie Sorensen who lives in Amero Court. She was transferred into the membership of the church by letter in 1894. She joined the Methodist Episcopal Church 74 years ago in the State of Maine and moved to Gloucester the following year. On last Friday, August 24, she celebrated her 91st birthday. She is still very bright and cheerful, doing all her own house work and living alone. Her prayers and testimony of the eternal goodness of God is a benediction to all her friends.

"There are a multitude of fine things which we might say about the years that have passed. Every pastor and his work is worthy of special mention and commemoration. Then there is a long list of the faithful stewards who have kept burning the spiritual fires by their faith and devotion in the pew. But we today cannot be true to the heritage of the past unless we plan largely for the future."

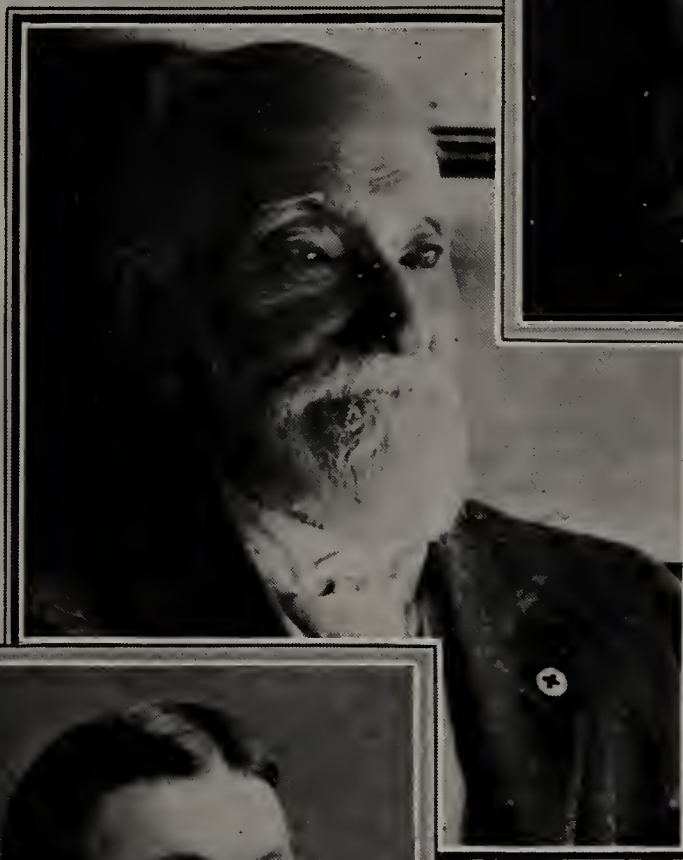
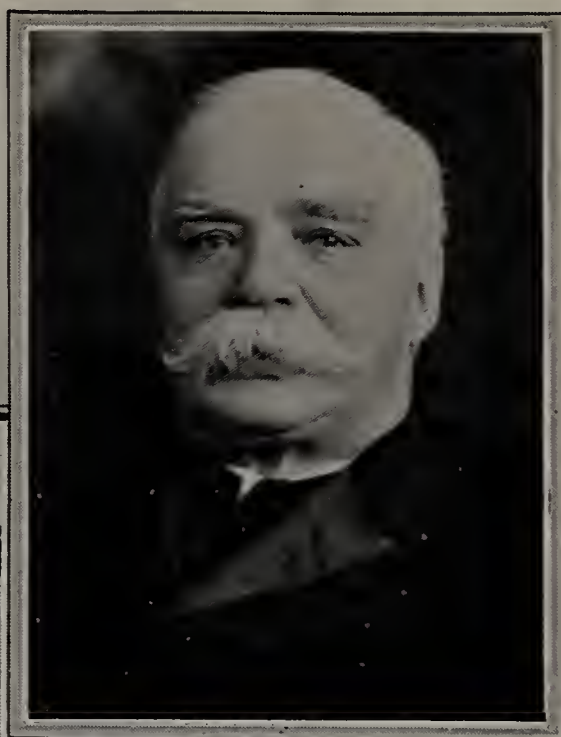
BAY VIEW METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

John K. Montgomery, Pastor.

In order that the pastor and this church may comply so far as possible with the request of the Executive Committee for the Three-Hundred Anniversary of the Settlement of Gloucester that a Commemoration sermon be preached on the morning of the 26th of August "which shall set forth the part played by your particular church in the history of Gloucester," the pastor has prepared these remarks to be read in his absence.

"The Bay View Methodist Episcopal Church is next to the youngest Methodist society on the cape. It was organized in May, 1870 and dedicated its House of Worship March 14, 1871. It has been served by twenty-four pastors.

Its membership has included business men of Lanesville and Bay



REV. DR. W. H. RIDER
1846-1923

JOHN J. SOMES
City Clerk 1873-1922
(1838-1922)

FRED W. TIBBETS
Secretary 250th Anniversary Committee
Chairman 300th Anniversary Committee
(1859-1923)

View, employees of the various granite industries of the Cape and the residents of the locality. Far removed from the center of Gloucester proper, its contribution to the more central interests of the city has not been large. Its membership have acquitted themselves as good citizens and have endeavored to prove a help to its government. In the welfare of its own community it has been very zealous. Its first pastor, Mr. Sanderson, personally collected contributions by which the fence at Plum Cove was assured. It has opened its doors within the past few weeks as a gathering place for citizens interested in banding themselves together for the improvement of the ward. Under its direction an organization was formed to provide social and recreational opportunities for the men employed in the granite industries. Later the Brotherhood detached itself from the church but continued to carry its original name. Its membership have taken leading parts in the Fraternal and Labor organizations of the vicinity.

The situation of this church has made it possible to render another service of great importance to the city and Commonwealth. A very brief and casual study of the records of the church has revealed the fact that a majority of its membership has been composed of men and women who have come to this land from across the sea. Here in this community these people have met others of the same language and customs and those with different languages and customs but through the ministry of the church these people have come to know each other and have learned to dwell together in harmony. It is not too great a presumption to say that the contribution made by the pastors and people of this Society to the creating of a love and respect for the ideals of America and the importance of citizenship in the land of their adoption has been of vital importance to the city. That so many have become citizens speaks not alone for their own desire to pay homage to the land of their adoption but bears witness to the labor and effectual proclamations of the ideals of this nation by the pastors of the church. Nor is this task yet completed. At the Children's Day Concert last spring the pastor's attention was directed to the fact that of the young people and children on the platform quite a number were the first generation of their families on the American soil. In this one phase our church has a challenge and a wonderful opportunity for positive service.

ST. ANN'S CATHOLIC CHURCH

Historical Sermon

by

Rev. Alfred J. MacDonald

"Whilst we commemorate the 300th Anniversary of the founding of the settlement of Gloucester, we as a church society of this community may do well to reflect today on the accomplishments and growth of our church here, that inspired by what has been effected

by those who were pioneers and who have gone before us as we may be effectively moved to continue in the path of progress and doing our share today leave an example that may encourage those who will be here on succeeding anniversaries.

The work of God's church is not alone to erect buildings and provide the material necessities of a well equipped parish, the work of the church in missionary countries has been carried on with the greatest of success with limited means. Missionaries with the mere necessities of life at their command and the simplest kind of habitation for chapels and churches have brought the light of faith to millions of souls. The work of God's church is accomplished in the souls of men and only its effects may be visible at times. There is no complete record in this world of the work that has been done for God within and without the walls of this church of St. Ann's. True there are records of the regenerating waters of baptism bringing grace to thousands of souls. Thousands have received here a knowledge of the truths of God upon which their lives have been fashioned. Thousands have received the other sacraments and have heard God's word from the altar that preserved innocence and gave encouragement to continue a life that would honor God and gave good example to the neighbor. The purpose of our church is to teach and save and sanctify the souls of men during this life that they may enjoy eternal happiness—to teach them that the purpose of their being is to know, love and serve God in this life and enjoy happiness eternal in the next, when it pleases Him to call us from this world.

Material evidence of the work of the past, however, is to a certain extent a reflection of the spiritual accomplishments in the life of the parish. This is not the work of any one individual, nor of any particular group of persons at any one time in the history of the parish, it is the result of the co-operation of priests and people of all periods of the history of the parish, all laboring together and animated by the same spirit, the greater glory of God and the good of souls.

On this occasion it is fitting to review briefly the principal events in the history of the parish.

Before the year 1840 Catholics were very few in number in the town of Gloucester. But in the following years their number had increased to such an extent that they claimed the attention of the clergy in Salem, for on January 1, 1849, the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass was first offered in the home of one of the parishioners. The use of the town hall was secured and there the members of our church worshipped God until the year 1855, when the old Baptist church building was purchased, moved to the site where our church stands today and in the month of September it was ready for use and dedicated. The late Father Shahan of Salem thus laid the foundation of what was to grow in about seventy years to one of the largest parishes in the diocese. Towards the close of the year 1855 Rev. Luigi Acquarone was appointed by the Bishop to care for the parish, and there is hardly a Gloucester family who has not known of the

work of this devoted priest who labored here until 1871, when he was obliged by advancing years to retire.

In the month of September 1871 a new pastor came to St. Ann's, Rev. J. J. Healy, who was destined to do so much for the up-building of the parish. A younger man and gifted with activity and foresight, he soon acquired a parochial house at some distance from the church property, and took steps to secure more land in the vicinity of the small church. His negotiations on such a large scale caused no little surprise amongst some of the parishioners, who had been contented with what they acquired and not being in a position to see the needs of the future did not dream of what we have today. In 1876 the corner stone of the church we now occupy was laid and in the following year this church was completed and ready to be used for Divine worship. In nine years more this debt was entirely paid, a magnificent tribute to the generosity of the parishioners of the time, who then possessed one of the best churches of the diocese. On July 25 the church was consecrated. In 1880 the present parochial residence was begun; in 1885 the present convent was erected.

After thirty-five years of use, wear and time began to tell upon the church building and house, and it became the work of Father Healy's successor to decorate the interior of both church and house, to replace the old windows with the present stained glass memorials, to remove buildings for which there was no further use, to equip the property with more modern walks, and to attend to the masonry of the exterior of the church building which had begun to show the effects of time. A new school building of more modern construction was the greatest need of the parish, and in 1914 the first story of the new school was ready for occupancy towards the end of the year.

In more recent days within the last year it was evident that a new area of development and progress had dawned upon the parish, and in less than a year much has already been accomplished. Two pieces of property adjoining our church land have been acquired, in order to open up a view of our buildings which are more or less hidden, to furnish a playground for the children of our school, and to give room for future development. The parish house intended as a home for the pastor and two assistants at the most has been remodelled during the past winter in order to furnish living quarters for four priests and those who are there to care for them. Our parishioners must remember that the parish is not confined to the city proper. Magnolia with its hundreds of members of our faith coming for a few months in the summer claimed a share in the ministrations of the priests of St. Ann. Mass was first offered in the Library building of Magnolia until about twelve years ago, when a beautiful chapel was erected to care for those who come during the summer months. To the neighboring town of Essex in the earlier years when ship building was at its height came a considerable number of the household of the faith, and the Holy Sacrifice was offered there for a time in a public hall. In 1915 the Catholic population of Essex and the number of younger families had increased to such an extent that

there were fifty children of Sunday School age, and steps were immediately taken to furnish Essex with a permanent place of worship. This was quickly accomplished within a few months, and the Essex mission has been regularly attended from the parish of St. Ann's.

Land has been acquired at East Gloucester for a permanent church on Sayward Street to care for the Catholic population of this growing section. Near the Eastern Point section the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass was offered for the first time this year in the Hawthorne Inn Casino. It is evident that there is much to be done in a material way in this section of our parish.

As we look back with a just pride on the accomplishments of the past and as we contemplate what we have today and anticipate what even another year will bring about, our great satisfaction is that God has been honored by these accomplishments and labors, for it was not done for man. It was for God and for His Work that our buildings were erected and property acquired, it was in order that the Holy Sacrifice might be offered in a temple as worthy as means would allow, that there might be an opportunity to gather our children for instruction in the eternal truths and to instruct them to live according to God's law that serving Him here they might be happy with Him forever.

How clearly the purpose of God's church stands out on an occasion like this, how clearly our eternal destiny comes before us as we realize the passing of time. Three hundred years is a long time measured in terms of earthly existence, but it only serves to show us how actually short our lives are. And if the past does not make us see it clearly, then a glance into the future, only a short fifty years from now, will cause most of us to realize vividly that others will occupy our places at any celebration that may then take place, that we must strive while time is ours to serve God well.

In the earlier days it was not easy for pastor or people to discharge their essential duties, but they nobly made the effort and the sacrifices that were necessary, never thinking of us who are here today and who look back to the example they gave us. Many of these strong sturdy characters walked the distance from here to Salem to attend Divine worship. They sacrificed a share of their worldly goods that they might have the opportunity of worshiping God and receiving the Sacraments close to their own homes, and those of late years gave their means and erected this beautiful temple of God in which we worship today. Although time and conditions have changed, how much easier it is for our priests and people to discharge their duties,—how little effort and time it takes from our lives to attend Divine worship and receive the Sacraments, how little of our means it takes compared to what it cost the pioneers who formed this parish, but their example only served to inspire those who came after them, and priest and people have in each succeeding decade accomplished much for God's greater honor and glory in the eternal welfare of souls.

As the work of the past has redounded to the greater honor and



ROMAN CATHOLIC CLERGY

REV. MYLES D. KILEY, P. R.
St. Ann's Church

REV. F. G. MARTINZ
Pastor of Church of Our Lady of the
Good Voyage

REV. JOHN McKENNA
Pastor Sacred Heart Church, Lanesville

REV. ALFRED T. MacDONALD
St. Ann's Church

glory of God, so may what we do in our time be accomplished for the same purpose,—may we be ready to assist in doing our share of material upbuilding of our parish,—may we employ the means which Providence has so abundantly placed at our disposal to sanctify our souls, to know, and love, and serve God during this life that we may attain eternal happiness that He has reserved for those who serve Him.

SACRED HEART CHURCH, Lanesville

Historical Sermon

By Rev. John McKenna

“My dear brethren, this is the first day of the celebration of Gloucester’s Tercentenary, and, we are asked to begin the exercises by turning first our thoughts, and our minds and hearts to Almighty God, the Supreme Ruler of the world. After paying due submission, and adoration to Him;—we thank Him for all His gifts, graces and blessings which have been so bountifully and generously bestowed upon us individually, collectively and locally.

In reviewing the years that have come and gone, we can trace the mighty efforts that were needed, and very generously made, by priests and people in this part of the city of Gloucester. Beginning, with next to nothing, by the great sacrifices of our Catholic people, and the encouragement, and substantial aid of our dissenting brethren, in certain instances, we have this really good and substantial church, sacred to God’s honor and glory, and for the salvation of souls.

What a good and great work, then, has been done for the religious, and consequently moral uplift, of our people, and the community in which they live! Not alone have you my dear brethren “The House of God,” but frequently you repair to it, for the consolation of your “Holy Religion.” Of it you profit continually, for you are told: “My House is a House of Prayer.” Thus The Divine Master speaks of it, as He drives out all that savors of wordly pursuits and commerce. In His holy indignation He cries out: “My house is a house of Prayer, but you (desecrators thereof) have made it a den of thieves.”

I know, my dear friends, that you not only respect this Church, but you will so do while you live; and you’ll use it for your spiritual uplift, and betterment. There is much more that might be said, on this occasion, but my time is limited, my dear people, as I have to return to another church in Rockport.

As a concluding word, I shall ask Almighty God to bless this Church, to bless this congregation, and to bless the city that today begins its Tercentenary Celebration, and may God bless us pastors, and people, and the entire city. Amen.

ALLOCUTION ON THE OCCASION OF THE 300TH ANNIVERSARY
OF THE SETTLEMENT OF GLOUCESTER

August 28, 1923.

OUR LADY OF GOOD VOYAGE ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH BY
REV. F. G. MARTINZ.

"Gloucester the fishing port par excellence puts on its decorations to celebrate the festivities of the 300th Anniversary of her foundation. The Glorious Stars and Stripes float gracefully from the mastheads of her war craft, pleasure boats and fishing schooners lying at anchor. It flies majestically from all the public buildings and is seen in capricious forms on the residences of its citizens.

Fervent prayers go forth to God's throne for the divine protection given to the fisherfolks of Cape Ann. It is just that we Portuguese and Catholics in whose veins circulates the blood of its Saints, Heroes and Martyrs should associate ourselves with the general movement, by participating in the grand pageant and great parade to pay homage to that little band of settlers who came here in 1623 endeavoring to establish this great Republic. It is our duty, therefore, to come before the altar to pray to God in behalf of this great country of ours, whose hospitality is always appreciated and where we came to worship God as we pleased, find a just remuneration for our labor and a stimulus to aid us in carrying on our enterprises which have become tremendous in size.

May God shower his blessings abundantly upon all those who so fearlessly worked for the true progress of our city.

Our Portuguese Colony has given its help to the best of its ability by their hearty co-operation and sincere aspirations, As a crown of its endeavor in this beloved city, we erected this temple as a perpetual monument of our faith, insoluble and indestructible as the union of our hearts. Our faith causes miracles and enlightens the soul with the sacred fire of charity. Our first temple which was erected on the 9th of July, 1893, was enveloped in flames on February 10, 1914. Hardly had the timbers ceased smouldering when the spirit of the community had united and on May 23rd of the following year was dedicated this beautiful sanctuary which marvelously arose on the ground of this new world where Columbus came to implant the Labarum of the Cross. The emblem which always has been the beacon of our great discoverers. With their eyes fixed on this beacon Bartholomew Dias discovered the Cape of Good Hope; likewise Vasco deGama opened to civilization the doors of the Orient and Fernando Mendes Pinto discovered Japan. In mentioning these courageous men we cannot but think of that brilliant Latin figure Magellan, whose glorious name will never be forgotten.

May God bless Gloucester, its citizens, its conscientious and hard working body of city officials and may it always be distinguished through the space of time by its honest labor, its perfect virtues both civic and moral and above all for its piety and faith, "Giving to God what is God's and to Caesar what is Caesar's."

JEWISH SYNAGOGUE

Historical Sermon

By Rabbi Sidney A. Gordon

"There is no doubt that every man, woman and child, indifferent of nationality or race is rejoicing this three hundredth anniversary of Gloucester. Three hundred years ago a company of fishermen and farmers had wandered on the waters, until they reached this bay and decided to settle here, and from this small company has grown out our city of Gloucester. There is a Talmudical legend that the Roman King Hadrian (in the early part of the second century) once passed by a small village, and he saw an old man planting a fruit tree. "Why are you planting this fruit tree, old man, you don't expect to eat the fruit of that tree?" he said to the old man. And the old man said to him, "It is true that I might not eat its fruit, but I have to do something for the future generations, as my forefathers have done for me."

One of the main principles that makes a town, city and country to populate, is the confidence, fraternization and co-operation of every individual to his fellow-men. Should a town disagree amongst themselves, distrust and contend, and instead of increasing that place, there will be a decrease. The powerful Rome was the strongest nation in the world as long as they were united together, but as soon as they began to quarrel and fight between themselves, having every time a new king, and every new king slayed his predecessor with all his adherers, under such conditions she could not exist any more, and she perished. On the contrary, we see our glorious country, the United States, has grown out to be the mightiest land in the world, because it has lived on the principles of democracy and brotherly love. And it is the duty of everyone to join and rejoice this three hundredth anniversary, for it demonstrates that the people of Gloucester have lived peacefully and happy, being every political, social and religious group united under the one flag of the stars and stripes, as all Americans, trying each one to the best of his abilities for the good and well being of the public, and the Jewish people of Gloucester, although we are a young community, about half of a century yet—the Jewish people have taken part in every enterprise of the city having many successful business men, and are also members in all the different organizations, social and educational. They have a Jewish religious center, a Hebrew Sunday school for the Jewish children, and a ladies' auxiliary society, which is very active in all charitable affairs, which has done admirable relief work during the World War. We are also well represented in the present three hundredth anniversary celebration. May it be the will of God this year which marks the first of the fourth century with prosperity, peace and honor. Amen.

THE FISHERMEN'S MEMORIAL OBSERVANCE

The religious services at the churches were followed in the afternoon by the impressive Fishermen's Memorial observance at Marine Park, near Blynman bridge, Western avenue, at 1.45.

Since a record was kept from 1830 some 6000 men have sailed from this port never to return. Very early we find evidence of the toll old ocean exacts from those who go down to the sea in ships. In 1716 occurs the first notice of these oft-repeated calamities. In that year five fishing craft, comprising one-tenth of the tonnage of the port and 20 men, estimated at a fifteenth part of the entire population, perished in the waters about Cape Sable. In March, 1766, nineteen vessels sailed for the Grand Bank and while on the passage, encountered a violent gale in which nine schooners with their crews foundered, 40 men perishing.

The dark days of the Revolution were intensified by the wholesale losses of fishermen-patriots on board privateers. Sixty wives were widowed and many children left fatherless by the loss of the privateer "Gloucester," in 1777. The next year, 1778, the "Cumberland" foundered carrying down with her the flower of the town. Four years later a large number of the town's best were drowned in the privateer "Tempest" which sailed on a maiden voyage and was never heard from. Such is the sad tale that comes down the years. Truly a record written in tears and the anguish of its womankind. At a conservative figure more than 8,000 men have been sacrificed in the fisheries reckoning from the beginning of the industry.

At the Marine Park, fronting the beautiful Gloucester Bay, the citizens assemble annually, on a Sunday in midsummer, to pay tribute to these devoted men. The white garbed school children, many of them the daughters of fishermen, sing their hymns of requiem and join with the citizens in strewing the waters of the bay with flowers and foliage, a testimonial that the memories of the brave can never, never die.

On this Tercentenary occasion this ceremony seemed especially appropriate and a large concourse, gathered at the appointed place, entered into the spirit and solemnity which invested the occasion.

The exercises, as customary, were under the auspices of the Gloucester Fisherman's Institute, Rev. George E. Russell chaplain. At 1.45 in the afternoon the assemblage, in procession, left the Community house under command of Colonel Charles F. Wonson,

officer of the day, the Waino band furnishing music. Arriving at the park the order of exercises was as follows:

Brass Quartette "Last Hope"

Invocation

Rev. J. H. C. Cooper

Chorus

"Jerusalem the Golden"

Address

Mayor William J. MacInnis

Band

"Passion Chorale"

Memorial Prayer

Rev. John Clarence Lee, D. D.

Chorus

"Scatter Flowers on the Waves"

Reading roll of the Dead

Chaplain George E. Russell

Taps

Band

Dead March in Saul

Rev. J. H. C. Cooper, rector of St. John's Episcopal church made the invocation:

"Almighty God, maker of Heaven and Earth we lift our hearts to Thee on this sacred occasion when we are gathered together to pay the tribute of our loving memories to those who have lost their lives.

We enter upon this service with very solemn hearts and we invoke Thy blessing. Grant Thy blessing to rest upon all the exercises of this program and to those who have lost their loving ones may You cause peace, comfort, and strength, and inspiration to be brought to them.

Let Thy blessing rest upon everything that should be done this afternoon."

After the singing of "Jerusalem the Golden," by the chorus, Mayor William J. MacInnis gave the following well considered address:

"Nearly 2,000 years ago, the Master, walking by the Sea of Galilee, came upon four fishermen, who at His bidding left their nets, followed Him, and became fishers of men. The romance of Jesus and His fishermen disciples has humanized the lives of mankind ever since. For nearly 20 centuries the name of fisherman has been glorified. The shining places in history of the fishermen disciples of the Christ have in no uncertain way directed attention to the occupation which moulded and strengthened the lives and characters of men who, until the end of time, will be saints in glory.

The call of the sea is the call of the ages. Its mystery, its profundity, its challenge have appealed successfully to men of every generation. Jason and his argonauts still hold us spell-bound, but no more so than the thrilling tales of masterful handling of Gloucester vessels in the terrific storms of the fishing banks.

The sea requires a sturdy manhood, unflinching courage, and unceasing vigilance. In return, it gives opportunity "to see the works of the Lord, and His wonders in the deep."

In the summer-time of the year we gather in this beautiful place in memory of the men of Gloucester who during the year have given their lives in the fishing industry and to pay tribute to those who year after year have found their last resting place beneath the waters of the ocean.

For 300 years Gloucester men have gone down to the sea in ships and have done business upon the great waters. They have made our fishing industry an honorable calling. What manner of men were they, these men who year after year of the history of Gloucester from the very beginning have sailed from our harbor over the wide courses of ocean, have fished upon the Banks, have endured the hardships of the seasons, have returned with varying cargoes—sometimes successful, sometimes unsuccessful—have weathered the gales, have been shipwrecked, and finally on the last voyage have gone to their eternal sleep on the bed of the ocean? Since 1623 they have come to Gloucester from the countries of the world, from east and west, from north and south—kindred spirits—venturesome, hardy and courageous. They came to Gloucester as strangers and they learned to call it home. From all lands they came, as if drawn by a magnet, men of different races, nationalities, customs and tongues. Always retaining their individualities, they became one in purpose—"As distinct as the billows, yet one as the sea."

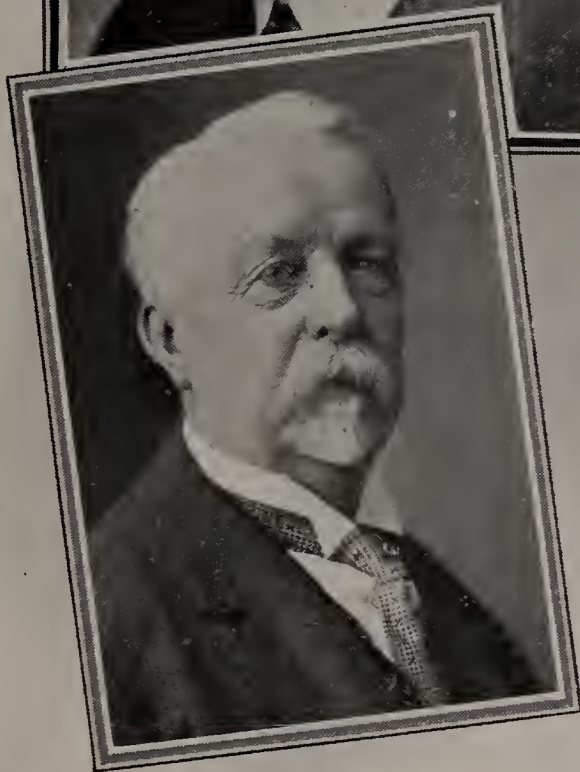
The sons of the men who came as strangers and called Gloucester home, often followed their sires in the industry, and native son and adopted son were equally welcome within the gates of the city.

And perhaps nowhere else in the wide world can a parallel be found to the experience of the city of Gloucester with the men who have come from all nations to earn their livelihood in our fishing industry during the last three centuries. Differing in all respects in nationality, customs, environment and language, the inherent goodness underlying their courage and ability overcame their differences, and 300 years of experience in Gloucester has proved that while—

"East is East and West is West,
And never the twain shall meet,
Till sky and sea stand presently
At God's great judgment seat,"

it is eternal truth that—

"There is no east, and there is no west,
Nor border, nor creed, nor birth,
When two strong men stand face to face,
Though they come from the ends of the earth."



REV. GEORGE E. RUSSELL
Chaplain Fisherman's Institute

RABBI SIDNEY GORDON

COL. CHARLES F. WONSON
Marshal Procession Fisherman's Memorial Observance

MISS MARY BROOKS
Author of "Scatter Flowers on the Waves" Sung at Fisherman's Memorial Observance

REUBEN BROOKS
Author "My Own America" Sung at Community Praise Service, and Poem "To The Sons of Old Cape Ann"

DANIEL T. BABSON
Chairman Red Cross Activities

We meet today to pay our tribute of love and respect to the men of Gloucester who sleep on the bed of God's ocean. To them Gloucester gives willing homage. They did their part to build this old city. As fishermen and citizens they were loyal and true, and the name of Gloucester shines brighter today because of their industrious citizenship. We look out over the sea to rejoice that the great Captain, in His own good time, will gather His children to His arms. As we render our tribute of love to their memories, may we partake of the courage which lives eternal in our fishermen and say, in the words of Stevenson:

“Under the wide and starry sky
Dig the grave and let me lie;
Glad did I live and gladly die,
And I laid me down with a will.

This be the verse you grave for me:
‘Here he lies where he longed to be;
Home is the sailor, home from the sea,
And the hunter home from the hill.’ ”

The memorial prayer was by Rev. John Clarence Lee, D. D., pastor of the Independent Christian (Universalist) Church.

“Almighty God, Supreme Ruler of the universe, we would praise Thee for Thy goodness and would worship Thee in spirit and in truth. We are gathered here today in sacred memory of the loved and lost, and in our human need of sympathy, of consolation, of divine mercy and eternal hope. Dear Heavenly Father, we love Thee, as the ever loving Father and Friend of all mankind. All that Thou doest is for the best, and we bow in submission before Thy holy will. We thank Thee for the gift of Thy son, who came into this world to bring life and immortality to light, and who said, “Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest.” We would thank Thee for the faithful lives and good deeds of these brave toilers of the sea, whose mortal existence is ended, but whose immortal souls have returned to Thee, who gave them. Will Thou especially comfort the mourning for those who were near and dear. May sweet recollections of the past give them hope and peace for the future. Enable them to say with faith and trust, “Thy will, O God, be done.” By Thy grace, we pray, protect the living, those on land and those that are far off upon the sea. May we all feel that Thou art not far from every one of us, for in Thee we live and have our being.

In the name of Christ, our Lord and Savior, to Thee be praise and glory, now and evermore. Amen.

After the singing of an ode by Miss Mary Brooks “Scatter Flowers on the Waves,” Chaplain George E. Russell read the names of the drowned fishermen for the year. “In loving tribute to

the fishermen who lost their lives on the great waters during the year, 1922, we strew these flowers on the waves. The names read as follows:

Walter McKay	John Blondin	John Tutty
Patrick Powers	Ernest Cavanagh	Antoine Dias
Gustaf Peterson	Clifford Hawes	John H. Houghton
Mark Goss	Paul Roblet	John P. Quadros
Capt. Chas. L. Joyce	Chris Johnson	Eugene Prioux
Charles Myron Lennox	Thomas Merchant	John Powers
Avery Goodwin	James Gardner	Fred Thorne
Andrew Hanlon	William Fudge	Jeremiah Clarke
Joseph Muise	Matthew O'Brien	

As the mention of each name a girl scout cast a bouquet on the waters of the bay.

At the conclusion of this individual tribute the following was read after which the entire assemblage cast their flowers on the water.

"In memory of all seamen who through all the years have found a last resting place in the waters that wash every shore, we lovingly strew these flowers."

These emblems were carried on the out-going tide into the Bay which, for quite an area was carpeted with these tributes of affection floating seaward.

"Taps" were then sounded, the band closing the exercises with the "Dead March in Saul," after which the procession reformed and proceeded to Stage Fort Park.

"SCATTER FLOWERS ON THE WAVES"

By Miss Mary Brooks

Scatter flowers on the waves;
There our fathers found their graves,
Brothers, sons and husbands sleep
Strew your garlands o'er the deep.

Ebbing tide of summer day
Bear these blossoms on their way,
North and East to bank and coast
Where they lie whom we love most.

Christ, who shared the fisher's lot,
Marks each grave a sacred spot
He will guard each wave-washed bed,
Till the sea gives up its dead.

CONCERT AND COMMUNITY PRAISE SERVICE

After the Memorial exercises at the Marine Park, the course proceeded to the auditorium tent at Stage Fort Park where Community singing and a concert in harmony with the spirit of the day and occasion was given, several thousand participating. The day was pleasant and the scene, as the assemblage sang the old songs and hymns, was most inspiring.

PROGRAM

- Chorale, "Now Thank We All Our God" Cruger
 Waino Band, John A. Jacobson, leader
- Community Singing
 Under the direction of Arthur B. Keene of Lynn
- | | |
|--------------------------|-----------------------|
| America | America the Beautiful |
| The Star Spangled Banner | My Own America |
- Three Hundred Years Ago, O. W. Lane
 Anniversary Chorus, Soloist, E. Alan Brown
- Largo, Handel, Waino Band
- Community Singing
 "Lead Kindly Light" (In memoriam)
 "Come, Thou Almighty King"
 "O Come, All Ye Faithful"
- Overture, "Athalie," Mendelsohn Waino Band
- Community Singing
 "The Son of God Goes Forth to War"
 "Prayer of Thanksgiving"
 "The Battle Hymn of the Republic"
 "Onward, Christian Soldiers"
- Intermission

PART II

- Sunny South, Lampe Waino Band
- Community Singing
 Old Folks at Home Old Kentucky Home Dixie
- Suite; Anthony and Cleopatra Gruenwald
 1. In the Arbor 2. Dance of the Nubians
 3. Solo Dance 4. Anthony's Victory
- Waino Band
- Community Singing
 Annie Laurie Flow Gently Sweet Afton
- Lustspiel, Kela-Bela, Waino Band
 March Fantastique, Fucik

MY OWN AMERICA

WORDS AND MUSIC BY REUBEN BROOKS

To thee, my own America
 I pledge my heart and hand
 To thee my life-long loyalty,
 My own, my native land.

Chorus

America! America!
 Beloved home to me,
 May God, who led Thy patriot sons
 Forever keep thee free.

Then true to my inheritance
 That cost my fathers' blood,
 Keep me, O God and help me serve,
 My country's highest good.

THREE HUNDRED YEARS AGO

WORDS AND MUSIC BY OSBORNE W. LANE

From far across the sea they came those sturdy folk of yore,
 Through storm and calm their fate unknown
 They reached our rocky shore,
 How dreary must have been their lot when first they landed here
 On every side a barren waste no friendly voice to cheer.
 They struggled on from day to day, no task too hard to bear,
 That generations yet to come might in their good works share.

Chorus

Three hundred years ago they landed on our shore
 In Him they put their trust to guide—to guide them safely o'er.
 Let us rejoice and sing, give thanks to Him above.
 Who gave us all a home our city that we love.

Three hundred years is but a day, time still is rolling on;
 That noble band of pioneers long since has passed and gone.
 What changes all around we see— behold our city grand.
 No place more beautiful than here beside old ocean's strand.
 On this our anniversary, we'll make one grand display,
 To be remembered years to come when we have passed away.

Both these composers, natives of the cape, were prominently identified with the 250th anniversary of incorporation exercises, Mr. Brooks being the designer of the beautiful arch which was erected in Old Town House Square, and Mr. Lane the composer of



MISS DOROTHY BURNHAM
Chairman Committee Marking Historical Places

MISS ABBY F. RUST
Chairman Committee on Historical Essays, Public Schools—Odists at Literary Exercises

MRS. ISAIAH W. EMERSON
Chairman Scout Activities

MRS. GUY S. SWETT
Chairman Committee on Children's Fete

MRS. NELLIE M. PARSONS
Chairman Historical Tableaux Committee

MRS. JOHN P. MELANSON
Chairman on Decorative Autos Committee

the music of "The Granite Shores of Old Cape Ann," written by the late Henry C. L. Haskell and sung on that occasion.

THE CARILLON CONCERT AT THE CHURCH OF OUR LADY OF THE GOOD VOYAGE

The community singing concluded, a carillon concert was given at the church of "Our Lady of the Good Voyage" the house of worship of the Portuguese people, by George B. Stevens, carillonneur.

This, too, was a notable and novel event and was anticipated with pleasure by thousands. The carillon of twenty-five bells set up in 1922, since increased to thirty-one, was the first of the kind installed in this country. They were cast in Loughboro, England, and were secured mainly through the efforts of the late Father Francisco Viera De Bem, then pastor of the church and Colonel A. Piatt Andrew, who is greatly interested in this form of church music.

Naturally their installation, given publicity by the press, attracted country-wide attention. Many who came did so with the express purpose of hearing the carillon and frequent programs rendered thereon were a source of great pleasure, it being the first opportunity afforded in the New World to listen to that appealing and mystical harmony made familiar in literature in the "Belfry of Bruges" and other poems. The program:

Hymn to the Holy Name,	Cardinal O'Connell
"Lead, Kindly Light" (In Memoriam)	Dykes
Hymn to the Holy Cross	Cardinal O'Connell
Litany for all Souls	Schubert
Hymn to the Cross and Flag	Cardinal O'Connell
Portuguese Hymn, "Adeste Fideles"	
Sicilian Hymn, "O Sanctissima"	
Ave Maria	Arcadelt
Ave Mavis Stella	Blumenthal
The Virgin's Slumber Song	Max Reger
Chimes of Gloucester, (England) Cathedral	
"My Heart ever Faithful" from "Pentecost" Cantata	Bach
"Glory to God in the Highest"	Pergolesi
Prayer of Thanksgiving	Kremser-Noble
Vesper Hymn, "Now on Sea and Land Descending"	

THE REUNION OF RETURNED SONS AND DAUGHTERS

Among the events of the 250th anniversary none evoked more pleasing memories than the reunion of returned sons and daughters. At that time a movement had been inaugurated for an "Old Home Week" in New England, the principal feature of which comprehended the return of natives who had gone forth from the ancestral rooftree carving out new homes for themselves in the length and breadth of this broad land.

So an occasion of such outstanding note as the Tercentenary became the call for a pilgrimage to the old home, for a reunion of bloodkin, a renewal of old acquaintances and a strengthening, at the fountain head, of those ideals and principles which have made this nation great.

The chairmanship of this important committee was assigned to William E. Kerr and, during the Fall and Winter of 1922-23, more than 3,000 invitations were sent to the sons and daughters of the Cape scattered from the Atlantic to the Pacific and beyond.

The responses were numerous and heartily sympathetic and many, unable to attend, expressed deep regret at their inability to be present.

This pleasing feature was held in the large tent in the Park in the evening. The enclosure was packed to its capacity.

Many were the impromptu reunions, and pleased recognitions of former friends and acquaintances the passage of time failing to obliterate the well remembered voices and lineaments. The following was the program of the evening:

1. Selection by Waino Band
2. Community Singing
3. Assembly called to order by William E. Kerr, Chairman
4. Invocation, Rev. A. A. Madsen
5. Community Singing
6. Prayer, Rev. John Brainerd Wilson
7. Instrumental Duet, Jacobson Brothers
8. Address, Mayor William J. MacInnis
9. Solo, "Three Hundred Years Ago" E. Alan Brown assisted by Community Chorus
10. Roll Call by states and brief responses from Gloucester's visiting Children
11. Community Singing
12. Benediction, Rev. Myles D. Kiley, P. R.
Music, Waino Band, John A. Jacobson, Leader
Conductor, Community Singing, E. Alan Brown

Active in welcoming the arriving throngs were a number of ladies who wore as an insignia blue ribbons inscribed, "300th, Welcome," in red print, who distributed registration and "Howdy" cards under the direction of Mr. Kerr and Lawrence J. Hart, secretary of the Chamber of Commerce. The group included Misses Ethel Corcoran, Hortense Harris, Anna Harris, Betty Ward, Amy Potter, Abbie F. Rust, Maud B. Wetherell, Martha Low, Susanne S. Center, Georgia Friend, Madeline Silva, Mary Nelson, Lucretia Collins, Helen Collins, Eleanor Friend, Mildred Goslin, Margaret Goslin, Saima Walkama, Annie Steinberg, Irene Rice, Alice Neilsen, Lelia Hammond, May Hammond, Katherine Hammond, Martha Burnham and Girl Scouts Virginia Pettingill and Dorothy Bloomberg. Master Leonard Burnham assisted in distributing literature. Edward K. Burnham directed the seating arrangements.

Chairman Kerr made the following welcoming address:

"Friends, visiting sons and daughters of old Cape Ann, local sons and daughters of old Cape Ann, and guests, we have assembled here this evening in order to give you a hearty sincere and cordial welcome. And to also furnish to you as visiting sons and daughters of dear old Gloucester an opportunity to bask in the sunshine of each other's countenances to join in song, to receive the warm handclasp and to extend friendly greetings with new and old-time friends.

It is always a joyous occasion when a scattered family is reunited without distinction, except what age establishes, the aristocracy of gray hairs, which all of us in due time inherit and which none of us are eager to anticipate. We are met here in a common bond of brotherhood and sisterhood and although, perhaps we may differ as to creed or politics or whether we be garbed in coarse sackcloth or arrayed in gorgeous splendor there is a quickening of the pulse and strumming of the heart strings when we unite in joyous song and have the privilege and pleasure of meeting each other once again. You have come back representing many of the various states of this great union. And on behalf of this committee I wish to express to you the keen pleasure that has been afforded us not only in the receipt of the post cards you have returned with their fine expressions thereon but also by your presence here this evening.

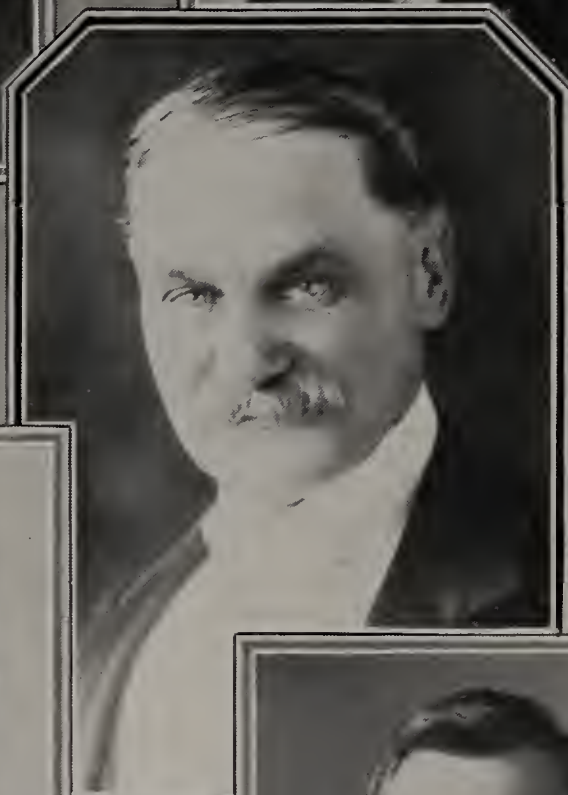
We hope that your sojourn in dear old Gloucester will be as pleasant and as enjoyable to you as it is to us and that you, as we, may ever treasure and hold in sacred remembrance the joys and pleasures and the memories of this occasion which is a part of the exercises in commemoration of the 300th Anniversary of the settlement of the Massachusetts Bay Colony and the 50th birthday of the incorporation of the City of Gloucester. There have been passed among you cards which we would ask you to kindly sign. Those cards will be taken up by the young ladies and will be filed so that any of

you who desire to find out where others are located here in Gloucester during their stay they may do so in the tent on Western Avenue. Will you kindly all sign the cards and have them ready for the young ladies when they pass through. At the close of the exercises we desire to have you all really visit and get acquainted and for that reason we have also given you the "Howdy" card which we would ask you to also sign and pin to your apparel because some of you may not have the names which people were accustomed to know you by. Some of you may possibly have changed, in so far as the ladies are concerned and perhaps some of them may have passed from your recollection. Will you also kindly sign those cards and see that they are prominently placed. After these exercises don't forget we desire to have a real old-fashioned meeting."

The Invocation was by Rev. A. A. Madsen, Ph. D., was as follows:

"Let us bow in prayer. O Thou eternal God, eternal in the heavens who hast not only made this beauteous shore and the ocean which surrounds us but hast made all places and all men. We give Thee hearty thanks this night for this reunion which has come to the sons and daughters of old Gloucester. We give Thee thanks that our lives have found us in blessed places and that among all the places which Thou hast created for man Thou hast made it possible for us to dwell here, for some to be born and bred upon these rocky shores, to some to pass into other parts of the world's life and service and we thank Thee, O God, this night, that these many sons and daughters of Gloucester friends and guests, as well as those who now enjoy this life here, have been able to gather together on this 300th Anniversary to here give thanks to Thee for all Thy bounty. We pray, O God, that this spirit of fellowship and fraternity which prevails upon this splendid occasion may become the spirit of our great earth and of all peoples and as we tonight remember no differences of creed or race, no differences whatever among the children who have come here to do honor to our city, grant, O Father, that the spirit may continue to prevail. We pray that this occasion may be blest with Thy spirit and that Thy presence in this very fellowship of soul with soul we may realize how deep is the life within us that Thou hast placed there. And the love and justice and kindness that is in every heart is the fundamental thing in life. Be with us in this hour, O God, and bless every son and daughter of Gloucester assembled here that in the spirit we may be united. In the years that are to follow in the promises of this auspicious occasion may be fulfilled in the glorious outcomings of a greater and more splendid future. This we ask in the name of our Master, Christ of Galilee who called to his service the fishermen of old and calls today the fishermen of Gloucester."

Then came community singing after which Rev. John Brainerd Wilson, pastor of the Chapel Street Baptist church delivered a prayer.



HON. CHARLES HOMER BARRETT
Chairman Executive Committee

CAPT. JOHN E. PARKER
Chairman Public Safety Committee

WALTER C. KING, Esq.
Chairman Sunday Historical Service
Committee

HAROLD H. PARSONS
Secretary Executive Committee

CLIFFORD B. TERRY, Esq.
Chairman Committee on Publication of
Book of Anniversary

"Almighty God and loving Heavenly Father we turn ourselves to Thee in reverence and praise. We thank Thee for this day; for the bright sunlight of the morning that greeted our waking eyes and that seemed to tell us that the everlasting light was with us still, Thy blessed presence, a pillar of cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night to guide us still as thou didst our fathers and Israel of old.

We bless Thee that thou dost call up the generations that are gone, as in a dream, and we witness the panorama, and the lives of the past live again to us their children. As we listen backward through memory and reflection may we hear the voices of those who here before us heard the call of duty and in humble circumstances went forth to try their souls; may we listen reverently and in this our day and generation imitate their virtues and go forth to try our souls.

In thy Providence our fathers built this city long, long years ago and through its busy streets they hurried to and fro and from its wharves they sailed away through gentle breeze and gale and storm that they might furnish food from the sea for the nourishment of man and maintain the loved and devoted wife and little ones in the humble home upon these shores. We bow our heads in sorrowing gratitude as we reflect upon the sacrifice that has been entailed that we might live. We remember before Thee those who were lost at sea and sank into its depths without a grave unknelt, uncoffined, and unknown. We remember too before Thee the bleeding hearts in all these homes of sacrifice who, in the fear and love of God, endeavored, with Thy help and grace to keep the home together and thus to carry on.

We thank Thee that from this place a gentler and truer faith went out into all the land; that Thou art the Father of all and that by all the discipline of this world and of the world to come Thou art able to bring all mankind into harmony and happiness and service and love, till all that makes a man as revealed in Jesus Thy son shall be seen in all Thy children.

We bless Thee that heaven is great enough to contain all Thy children and Thou art great enough to minister to them forever.

We bless Thee that, as we reflect on this occasion by faith, we see that the number in heaven has been augmented by the passing thither of those who were dear to us in these earthly homes, fathers, and mothers, and children, we have committed them to Thee.

And if Thou dost suffer us to remain a while longer on the earth, help us to play the man; temper to us every experience; give us the courage that we need; may we shrink from no dangers and fear no hardships that are necessary to bring in the better world. Help us to see the new Gloucester which Thou art seeking to bring down from God out of heaven and to establish on these shores. If it shall be given us to remain amidst these scenes of rugged beauty, to engage in our toil, may our work be inspired of Thee. May we have strength and insight and sympathy to make our homes enduring, and foretastes of the home in heaven. May our business be done not primarily for gain, but for service, that we and our fellow men may have the fellowship of varied talent and skill until the beauty of the sky and

the ocean and this shore shall be reflected in us to whom has come the heavenly vision.

To those of us who are called to go away from these anniversary scenes, and take up the work of life elsewhere, we pray Thee, help us to obey this vision that comes before us now, that we all may find our fitting place and render the service that becomes us as Thy children and helps us to live as one family on earth and in heaven.

Forgive us our sins, forgive us if we have not sought thus to live. Help us to see the men we might have been and be with us yet, lest we forget, lest we forget.

As we gaze into the future, and the coming generations rise before us we pray Thee for our children as we place them upon our shoulders; grant, we pray Thee that they may see farther than we have seen and that they may accomplish more than we have wrought. And as they shall take up the work that we lay down may they realize they too are sowing their lives in the furrows of humanity and may the harvest bring more happiness and purity and service and love as an inheritance to the generations yet unborn.

We ask and offer in the name of our Lord, Jesus, the Master of the ages. Amen.

MAYOR'S ADDRESS

"Dear friends, this is a very happy occasion for me and for the people of Gloucester to have home here so many of those whom the city may well call sons and daughters and it gives me infinite pleasure at this time to extend if I might call it an official welcome home to those people who have come not to a city not of their own, but to a city which belongs to them. A city which belongs not only to those who inhabit it but those who belong here by any connection or tie. We are proud to have you here with us and we look to a week of very pleasant communion.

The coming of the absent sons and daughters has been a matter very much on the minds of the committee during the time which this Anniversary has been planned, and I know from communication with the committee of the thousands of cards and letters which have been sent from Gloucester to those who are here tonight.

I hope that you will find the Gloucester of today to your liking. I hope that the committee and the atmosphere and the people and their conduct will all appeal to you. I know that you have visualized the city; I hope that you will find that your vision is what you expected it would be.

We are gathered tonight on a historic spot. Three hundred years ago the company of men landed here on this very field and started here a venture in business and government and that business, the fishing industry, has been continued here uninterruptedly for 300 years and the government which was started here finally merged into the

Massachusetts Bay Colony and finally became the commonwealth of Massachusetts. And I say with a pardonable pride the finest commonwealth in the finest country in the world. You judge the people of a city not only by those who reside in a city, not only by the influence which they have upon their own city, but by the influence which the sons and daughters have who have gone forth from a city to the uttermost parts of the world.

I wonder if there is any human influence greater which we could extend not only on the United States but upon various countries of the world on the part of the sons and daughters of Gloucester who have gone forth from this ancient city and have given the people outside the benefit of what they obtained here. During the course of 300 years this influence must be tremendous and if we look upon it in any light under what tremendous obligation are the other parts of the world to this old city of Gloucester, small community it might be, powerful in influence, built here 300 years ago by men who dared to leave a country and come to a barren waste.

Gloucester of the future, what can we say for it? Only it will be what the people make it. We send forth year after year our own sons and daughters somewhat regretfully, it is true, but because of the needs of a larger sphere of influence, may we not feel proud that what they learn here, they inherit here; they bring with them to the places which they go and exercise an influence which cannot but be beneficial to the parts to which they go.

And in closing, I wish to bring to you the greetings of the people of Gloucester and hope that you will find everything as you wish it and when you go back to your homes, if you do leave us, you will take with you the pleasantest of memories."

Patrick M. Longan, a Gloucester boy returning from the far west was chosen to respond for the visiting sons and daughters. His address was most happily phrased and was in accord with the spirit of the occasion. He spoke substantially as follows:

Chairman, and my fellow citizens, now that women suffrage prevails, the same welcome of greeting is to the ladies as well as to the gentlemen.

It is a great pleasure but a greater privilege to come from a long distance such as I have to return to the place of my birth and to be present during the time that it will be celebrating its 300th Anniversary. A great deal has been written and a great deal has been said about old Gloucester and her sons and her daughters. Many of her sons and daughters have strayed far from the hearthstone and practically all of them have brought back to their old birthplace honors because of the fact that they were born in this city and under circumstances that call for the best there is in man and woman to survive the struggle in the great world but regardless of the achievements or successes that may have been made abroad no success is so great as that which you who have stayed here and kept the old place

together reflect because your opportunities and your efforts have been greater while opportunity may have been less. The great tribute is not to those who go out but to those who stay and hold the place together. I have been about somewhat myself and I would not be vain upon this occasion. Five minutes ago I had no thought that I would be here on this platform but since I am here I want to say to you in all solemnity and with all the feeling possible to command that no son or daughter of any place upon the North American continent has so much to be proud of as those who have sprung from this old rockribbed, rockbound place and no son or daughter in any place upon the continent reflects the strong character, the stick-to-it-iveness the determination to overcome obstacles and to fight out as those who have left here and those who have stayed here. The battle of those who have stayed here is incomparable but because of that fact and because of the knowledge of those who go out that back here are those who fight it out to the last those who go abroad must also do so.

My friends we've had a great many events which have made us proud. We've a reputation over all the world for doing things. About three years ago about 75 miles from any habitation out in the wilderness with perhaps 25 men around me with a camp fire burning we got a newspaper printed in San Antonio, Texas, and in it it had the proud news that Marty Welch had won the cup from the Delawana. Before that had been declared there was a great deal of discussion but when it came, to be able to talk about the vessels and the crews and the commanders, it was worth something and for some days that event alone was a topic 3,000 miles from here where no white man had been before. That was the credit of Gloucester and she had many such events.

Mr. Chairman, I'm glad to be here and I'm glad I traveled so far and I intend to stay here for the whole show and any person, no matter who, who hasn't got the feeling that he is back home again and glad to be here, hasn't the Gloucester spirit."

The benediction was pronounced by Rev. Myles D. Kiley P. R. of St. Ann's church:

"I am grateful for the opportunity given me to say a word of welcome to you who have returned to honor your native city, and to bring the good influence of your lives to be an inspiration to those who are still struggling with the problems of life in the place where you first learned them. It is gratifying to note that all the exercises of this civic celebration begin and end with prayer. My prayer is that while here in the place in which you first learned to lisp the name of God you may recall your early days and let those reflections bring forth into clearer view your obligations to your Creator. The will of

the Creator is necessarily the law of His creation, and hence God is by reason of His perfections, a moral Governor. Reason and Revelation both point to the obligation of doing the will of the Creator, and in this the hope is born that doing the will of God on earth as it is done in heaven, the happiness that comes to us through reunion and companionship with our fellow beings on earth, may not end with time, but be changed into blissful association with the Saints in heaven, our true home, and be continued through eternity."

CHAPTER IV

MONDAY AUGUST 27—THE BONFIRE—SALUTE FROM THE NAVAL SHIPS—FISHERMAN'S RACE POSTPONED—RECEPTION TO SIR THOMAS LIPTON—HISTORICAL AND LITERARY EXERCISES

THE BONFIRE

THE echo of the last stroke of the midnight hour had hardly died before the secular activities of the week began. The "curtain raiser" was the bonfire.

A pyramid of tarred barrels, some 75 feet high, on Stage head was fired, the flames shot skyward rapidly illuminating the harbor and adjacent territory. Clark's band discoursed patriotic music and the acclaim of the assembled thousands testified to the spirit of the occasion. It was several hours before the mass was reduced to embers after which the throng wended its way homeward. City engineer John H. Griffin had charge of this feature.

NATIONAL SALUTE FROM NAVAL SHIPS

At eight in the morning the guns of the Naval Ships, anchored in the outer harbor, thundered forth the national salute and ensigns were hoisted to their appropriate positions.

THE WAR SHIPS

Through the active efforts of Congressman A. Piatt Andrew, a member of the committee on naval affairs, the U. S. Mine Squadron One, Destroyer Squadron 9, and the plane carrier Langley were detailed here for the anniversary.

The fleet was anchored in the outer bay and proved an effective adjunct in the observance, the officers and personnel co-operating heartily to that end. The searchlight displays, the participating in the parade, effective policing, etc, reflected the highest credit on this branch of the Nation's defensive service.

The fleet comprised the U. S. S. Shawmut, Captain John W. Greenslade, Commanding Mine Squadron One; U. S. S. Mahan, (102) Commander Andrew S. Hickey; U. S. S. Maury, (100) Lieutenant-Commander William W. Wilson; U. S. S. Lark,

Lieutenant Robert Rohange; U. S. S. Mallard, Lieutenant Christopher Murray; U. S. S. Langley, Captain H. S. Doyle; U. S. S. Breck, Lieutenant-Commander F. Slingluff; U. S. S. Converse, Lieutenant Commander R. Jacobs; U. S. S. Lardner, Lieutenant-Commander E. R. Brandt; U. S. S. Sharkey, Captain W. G. Littlefield.

These were joined later by the U. S. S. Gresham, Lieutenant-Commander James Pine; U. S. Coast Guard Cutter Modoc, Commander B. M. Chiswell; U. S. Coast Guard Training Ship, Alexander Hamilton, Commander H. D. Hinckley.

THE FISHERMAN'S RACE POSTPONED

The scheduled event of the morning was the race between fishing schooners for the magnificent trophies given by Sir Thomas Lipton and Colonel John W. Prentiss.

Unquestionably the outstanding feature of the 250th celebration was the Homeric contest of fishing craft, sailed in a northeast gale August 26, 1892. Ten schooners were entered in a marine trial which will never be forgotten by those who witnessed it or who read the records of soul-stirring sport. The winners were the schooners Harry L. Belden, Captain Maurice Whalen and the Lottie S. Haskins, Captain E. A. Malone, in the second class.

To many throughout the country such a contest has an irresistible appeal and Gloucester alone may stage such an inspiring spectacle. Accordingly Mr. Tibbets planned to make the occasion notable. To that end he succeeded in interesting Sir Thomas Lipton, who responded heartily to the idea and in the early summer there arrived from London an artistic example of the silversmith's art in sterling standing on an ebony base. This was to be awarded the winning schooner. In addition Colonel John W. Prentiss, presented as a second prize, a fine cup of American craftsmanship.

RECEPTION TO SIR THOMAS LIPTON

Sir Thomas had been given a most cordial invitation to be present. Word came down from Boston, where he was staying that he proposed to motor down the shore to witness the race.

The committee determined to show Sir Thomas that Gloucester appreciated his courtesy in a manner befitting the "citizens of no mean city."

Accordingly a large motor cavalcade headed by Mayor MacInnis, accompanied by the Fifth regiment band, was on hand at the Cut bridge to meet the distinguished visitor who expressed genuine pleasure at the compliment. He was accompanied by Hon. John F. Fitzgerald and John F. O'Hara, the latter owner of the new schooner "Shamrock," one of the contestants in the race.

Mayor MacInnis extended a cordial welcome and presented him a key to the city, the first time such a formality had been observed here. Then came a procession through the Main street the baronet clad in a suit of navy blue, the cap with the Royal Ulster yacht club insignia, being heartily cheered along the route, proving a veritable lion of the occasion. He was entertained at lunch at "Blighty" and then paid a visit to the schooner "Shamrock," at one of the wharves being introduced to her helmsman, the celebrated "Marty" Welch, skipper of the "Esperanto," first time winner of the International Fisherman's trophy.

THE FISHERMAN'S RACE POSTPONED

Early in the morning tens of thousands gathered to witness this marine classic. They lined solidly every point of vantage along the Back Shore. They came from all sections the automobile predominating.

The weather conditions were dubious. The day opened with a dense fog with hardly a breath of air stirring. At nine, the scheduled hour of starting, there was no indication of wind. However, the committee boat, the U. S. S. Coast Guard "Modoc," got underway for the starting line, followed by the three contestants, the schooners "Henry Ford," "Elizabeth Howard" and the "Shamrock." They were escorted by hundreds of every type and size of craft each having a heavy quota of passengers.

The committee, averse to disappointing the spectators, deferred the start hourly hoping that a piping breeze might arise and the contest be determined. At noon there was no sign of improvement in weather conditions, and the committee decided to postpone the contest until Thursday.



SHIP OF DORCHESTER COLONISTS

Coming to anchor off Half-Moon Beach, Fisherman's Field, Stage Fort, 1623.

THE HISTORICAL AND LITERARY EXERCISES

The historical and literary exercises were held in the tent at the park at 3.30 in the afternoon, a large and expectant audience having assembled.

The contributions showed the result of careful study and are distinct additions to the historical literature of the community. The program was as follows.:

March, "Pomp and Circumstance"	Elgar
Invocation	Rt. Rev. Philip M. Rhineland, D. D.
Address of Welcome	Mayor William J. MacInnis
Cantata, "Land of Our Hearts"	Chadwick
Greetings of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts	Governor Channing H. Cox
Overture, Jubel	Weber
Anniversary Oration,	Hon. John L. Bates, Ex-Gov. of Mass.
Chorus; "I am Alpha and Omega" from "Mors et Vita"	Gounod
Anniversary Poem	Percy MacKaye
Prayer	Rev. Alfred A. Madsen, Ph. D.
Hallelujah Chorus, from "The Messiah"	Handel
Historical Paper	James R. Pringle
"The Permanent Settlement of the Massachusetts Bay Colony at Cape Ann in 1623"	
Original Ode (Sung by the Chorus and Audience)	Abbie F. Rust
Benediction	Rev. Myles D. Kiley, P. R.

The Music was by a Chorus of 150 trained voices of the Arthur S. Wonson Choral Society, augmented by members of Community Chorus. Arthur B. Keene, Conductor. G. Allyn Browne, Pianist, and the Boston Orchestral Players of 25 pieces.

To Hon. John Lewis Bates, LL. D., ex-governor of Massachusetts, was accorded the honor of the historical address. At the 250th anniversary celebration a similar task had been assigned Rev. Dr. John L. R. Trask, whose contribution was a notable and exhaustive effort. Apparently the subject had been thoroughly covered.

To this work Mr. Bates brought ripe scholarship, deep research and special understanding. He broke new ground, so to speak, the subjective as well as the objective receiving analysis. He sought back to the cradle of the northern races for the origin of those fundamentals which have made the American people outstanding. He reviewed the age-long struggle for freedom which eventuated in the foundation overseas, of a *New* England with those processes of law and order which are the foundation of the national civic structure.

Charles A. Russell, Esq., who had been prominently identified with the activities of the 1892 celebration as well as in many of the civic enterprises was chosen chairman of this most important committee and his duties were discharged with fine discrimination and a fidelity which made these exercises highly satisfactory and adequate in every way. He was the presiding officer and his introductory remarks were as follows:

Ladies and gentlemen: On behalf of the committee in charge of the literary exercises it is my high privilege to bid you a cordial welcome to these Anniversary exercises. It is especially significant and eminently fitting that this 300th Anniversary celebration of Gloucester's birthday and of her golden jubilee as an incorporated municipality of the commonwealth should be celebrated here on this very spot hallowed by those hearty adventurous fishermen and farmers of the Dorchester company, who landed here in 1623 and thereby established the Massachusetts Bay Colony. It later ripened into the Commonwealth of Massachusetts and here, also, they built their first wharves and fishing stages and established the fishing business which has been carried on as one of the leading industries of the Commonwealth for three centuries.

The hour, the limited time assigned to these exercises the exigencies of the occasion all forbid that the presiding officer should make extended remarks pertinent to the occasion. He will, therefore, confine himself strictly to the performance of the usual functions of a master of ceremonies and introduce the speakers. The worker, the prime mover and leader of the Dorchester company was the Rev. John White who was a clergyman of the Established church of England. It is fitting, therefore, that the invocation to Deity on this occasion should be offered by a clergyman of that faith and I have the pleasure of calling upon the Rt. Rev. Philip M. Rhinelanders to offer the invocation.

The Invocation:

Almighty God who in the firmament didst lead our fathers further into this goodly land and hast given it to us for our heritage we give Thee hearty thanks for that spirit of brave adventurousness to which this nation owes its birth and we humbly beseech Thee that we may prove ourselves a people mindful of Thy favor and eager to do Thy will. Bless our land with honorable industry, sound learning and pure manners; save us from violence discord and confusion, from pride and arrogance, and from every evil way. Defend our liberties, preserve our unity, fashion into one happy people the multitudes brought here out of many kindreds and tongues. Imbue with the

spirit of wisdom those to whom in thy name we give the authority of government, to the end that there might be justice and peace at home and that we may show forth Thy praise and keep our place among the nations of the earth. In the time of prosperity fill our hearts with thankfulness and in the day of trouble suffer not our trust in Thee to fail. All of which we ask through Jesus Christ thy son our lord. Amen.

Mr. Russell continuing said :

The committee on literary exercises has provided a program which they deem befitting to the occasion, an occasion of such magnitude and moment as the 300th Anniversary celebration and we submit that program consisting of speaking and music with confidence that it will meet with the acceptance of this large, critical and discriminating audience. It seems appropriate that the first speaker on the program should be he who can speak in official voice representing the municipality itself of Gloucester, and to give you welcome officially of the city and I take great pleasure in presenting to you his Honor Mayor William J. MacInnis, a son of Gloucester and of its hardy fisherfolk, who will bring the welcome of Gloucester to its audience and will also in the conclusion of his remarks introduce a distinguished visitor from across the sea and who is himself of great renown.

The mayor spoke as follows :

Mr. Chairman, dear friends, I feel very happy on this occasion to bring the official welcome of the city of Gloucester to these historical exercises. As your chairman has well said these exercises are most appropriate on this particular spot, where 300 years ago that dauntless crew of people from Dorchester settled, built their stages and started the first industry in the United States of America. Here was started the first venture in government and out of that start came the Massachusetts Bay Colony and out of the Massachusetts Bay Colony grew the Commonwealth of Massachusetts the first of the commonwealths of the greatest nation in the world. It is appropriate on this occasion to have represented certain cities and towns which have been affiliated in the celebration of the past with the celebration of Gloucester. I beg the privilege to read a short letter from Dorchester, England, from which place came the first settlers whom I have mentioned.

Town Clerk's Office, Dorchester.

9th August, 1923.

Your Worship,

The Mayor has asked me to reply to your letter of the 19th July last, and to intimate his sincere regret that he cannot be with you at

the 300th Anniversary of the first settlement at Gloucester, Massachusetts.

The kindly greetings conveyed in your letter from the people of Gloucester to the people of Dorchester are heartily appreciated and reciprocated.

On my own behalf I should only be too pleased to see any inhabitant of Gloucester, Mass., visiting this town who may desire to see something of the Municipal part of the Ancient Borough, and beg to remain,

Very truly yours,

(Signed) J. Adrian Hands,
Town Clerk.

His Worship the Mayor,
Gloucester, Massachusetts, U. S. A.

And some time later after the first settlement came people from Gloucester, England, which was the occasion of the naming of our own city Gloucester and needless to say the bond of friendship between the two Gloucesters has been exceedingly firm and close and it is much to our regret that we do not have present to-day a representative from across the sea, and I ask for the opportunity of reading a letter which expresses his sentiments.

Guildhall, Gloucester.
3rd August, 1923.

Dear Mr. Mayor,

I duly received your very kind letter of the 19th ultimo. Having previously received a Programme showing that an invitation was being extended to the Members of the Council of this City, I referred to the matter at the last Meeting of the Council when the Members expressed their great appreciation of the invitation for them to attend and participate in the very interesting Programme which has been arranged for celebrating the 300th Anniversary of the Foundation of your City, and their regret that they were unable to accept the invitation; but these are very busy and somewhat difficult times, and I fear other Members, like myself, find it impracticable to get away for the time that would be necessary. However, it gave me great pleasure to move a Resolution of congratulation, a sealed copy of which is being forwarded to your City Clerk.

The Members of the Council and the Citizens generally take a deep interest in the progress and welfare of their Sister City, and I have heard of the great kindness and hospitality which has been extended to Gloucestersians who have visited your City.

Trusting that the Anniversary proceedings may prove a great success, that your City may long continue to prosper, and that the close friendship between the two Gloucesters may long be continued,

I have the honor to be, Mr. Mayor,

Yours very faithfully,

(Signed) J. O. Roberts, Mayor.

The Hon. William J. MacInnis,
Mayor of Gloucester, Mass., U. S. A.

"I hope that all the events of this celebration will be pleasing and enjoyable to you all and particularly to those of you who come from outside and return here to observe the progress of the city from whence you went. As your chairman has intimated we have had the privilege today of entertaining a very honored guest one whose name is known from the lakes to the gulf and from the Atlantic to the Pacific in our own country. A sportsman of the first water who has been seen in our country many times challenging for a cup which I hope he will win the very next time he comes. His very pleasing bearing and gracious demeanor during the day have been a very pleasing benediction to those who have been privileged to associate with him. He was not on the program, he came here to witness the race but the powers that be caused that which prevented the race and we have asked that he come here to these exercises and just stand up and say a few words and any word he will say will be most happily received by you I know.

I have the great honor and privilege on this occasion to introduce a very distinguished citizen of the British nation and a friend of the American nation his honor, Sir Thomas Lipton."

Shortly after the exercises began Sir Thomas and party entered and were escorted to the speakers platform. His appearance was an unexpected but decidedly welcome addition to the program and hardly had he taken his seat before he was accorded a demonstration which must have convinced him that he was with "mine ain people" in every way.

Sir Thomas talked right out, like a man accustomed to face crowds and tell his story in vigorous English and not without a touch of blarney withal. He told a few illustrative stories, the wit of which gave him instantaneous grip on the risibilities and sympathies of his listeners.

"I am very grateful to you," said he, "for all the words you say about me here. I need not assure you it is a very great pleasure to me to be here today, at such an historic time, and particularly to come to present the cup at the fishermen's race. They are a class of men that work very hard and their occupation is dangerous, and nothing can be too good for them.

"It was a great pleasure to me when I was asked to present a cup, and I hope the winner of it will have it for a long time. And may I add that I trust I will be able to get another myself for the race of 1925. (Applause.)

"I have been racing over here now 23 years (laughter) and I think I have the largest collection of yacht racing cups in the world -- I don't mean tea cups. I mean sporting cups and the most valuable that I have won are cups taken on the shores of France, Germany, England, Ireland and Scotland, but I would rather have the cup that is over here than the whole of them put together (laughter and prolonged applause.)

"Now this cup here (and at this point Sir Thomas's face assumed a quizzical cast) what use can you make of it? You can't put anything in it! (laughter.) When I was racing myself I am sure the American people would have been just as pleased as the English would have been if I had won. I have done my very best, got the best boats I could to sail the races and win and if any mistake was made when I was here it has been at all times in my favor. I never want or expect to meet better sportsmen than it has been my good fortune to meet on American soil.

"I have had all sorts of mascots offered and sent to me by well-wishers on this side. A woman sent me some grasshoppers from Kansas and I have 17 Irish terriers sent me by different friends. Another woman said she had a boy who was a most fortunate person and had the reddest head of hair I ever saw and she wanted me to take him as a mascot. I wrote back that I had already an odd collection of animal mascots on board and I might let the animals all loose on deck and they might devour the boy if she was bent on getting rid of him.

"There is only one man that I know who does not want to see my face in America. He lives in Tompkinsville and is a Swede. He wrote to me and put his name down as Belger and he says, 'My wife is an Irish woman. The remarkable thing about it is that when you first arrived over here with the Shamrock on the day of the race my wife presented me with a fine baby boy. Things went all right till the day the Shamrock anchored in New York Bay the next year. On that day she presented me with a nice girl. This was almost too much, but I managed to exist. When, however, the third Shamrock came over, the day she sighted New York my wife presented me with a little boy. Now there is not a more loyal American citizen in the country than I am, but I do pray from the bottom of my heart that you this year get that elegant cup. If you don't get it, for heaven's sake never come back here again or I'm a busted man!'

"I wrote to the man asking him to call and take a cup of tea with me and we would talk over the three birth certificates if he would bring them in. The mother meantime wrote and asked me if I would be godfather to the last child and I said I would with the greatest of pleasure.

"In 1919 when I arranged for the trip over here in 1920 my secretary said to me, 'There is a youth at the door who says his name



SIR THOMAS J. LIPTON
Donor of Lipton Trophy, 300th Anniversary Fisherman's Race—Speaker at
Literary and Historical Exercises

is Thomas Lipton Belger who says his mother sent him over to ask what time I would arrive next year.' I told the boy to say I would come between the 10th and 20th of July. 'O,' he said, 'my mother wants to know the exact date.' He added: 'My mother was very sorry you didn't come in 1914 because she had a little girl then.'

"I told him the war was on at that time and I would not race and that ended my connection with my Swedish friend in Tompkinsville.

"Let me add in conclusion that every time I have raced here I have been treated by all I met in the best spirit—cordially, generously and with true sportsmanship. Of course the Shamrock's name will always find a warm spot in my heart, but in future whatever boat wins, the Americans certainly deserve the cup; and let me express my appreciation of the great kindness that has been shown to me here since I arrived here in Gloucester today and I wish to thank you all most heartily."

At the conclusion of Sir Thomas' remarks Mr. Russell said:

It is with deep regret that I have to announce that the next speaker appearing on the program who was to bring the official greetings of the Commonwealth in the person of Governor Cox, has in response to an imperative demand of public duty been compelled to go out of the state to attend a conference of the Governors of the Northern states called by the President and in relation to and in hope of averting the coal menace strike. We have here a letter received since our program went to the printer addressed to Mr. Daniel O. Marshall secretary of the Literary Exercises committee.

THE COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS, EXECUTIVE
DEPARTMENT, STATE HOUSE, BOSTON

24th August, 1923.

Daniel O. Marshall, Secretary,
Committee on Literary Exercises,
Three Hundredth Anniversary Celebration
Gloucester, Massachusetts.

My dear Mr. Marshall:

I have been looking forward with great anticipation to the Gloucester Celebration, and to having a brief part in the Literary Exercises on Monday afternoon. It is, therefore, a great disappointment to find now that it will be absolutely impossible for me to come. The President has called a conference of the Governors of the states which use anthracite coal, for August 28th in New York City, and I feel it my first duty to leave Monday noon to attend that conference

I hope your celebration may bring great satisfaction to the people

of Gloucester, and I deeply regret that I shall be prevented from coming there Monday and Tuesday, as I had so confidently hoped.

Very truly yours,

CHANNING H. COX.

Mr. Russell continuing said:

But in place perhaps of the greetings of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts personally extended by His Excellency, the Governor, I may be permitted to read a statement in the nature of a proclamation issued by the Governor and which is particularly fine.

FROM THE GOVERNOR'S OFFICE FOR THE CELEBRATION OF
THE THREE HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY OF
SETTLEMENT OF GLOUCESTER

"It has been the fine custom of the people of Massachusetts to commemorate the anniversaries of important events in their history. During the days of August 26th to 30th the attention of all our people will be turned to the notable celebration of the Three Hundredth Anniversary of the first settlement of the Massachusetts Bay Colony at Gloucester, Cape Ann, and of the Fiftieth Anniversary of the incorporation of Gloucester as a city. From the settlement at Stage Fort Park grew the Massachusetts Bay Colony, and there our first school and first meeting house were erected, and there our first town meeting was held. At the same time Gloucester celebrates the Three Hundredth Anniversary of the establishment of the first permanent business of fishing in this Commonwealth,—a business which has been uninterruptedly pursued, and which ranks as the oldest industry in Massachusetts.

It is interesting to recall that there, in Gloucester, two years after its settlement, the principle of arbitration was employed to settle disputes between the contending factions of Plymouth and Gloucester, and the first arbitrator was Roger Conant, well called "The Peace Maker." From that day in 1625 the principle of arbitration has steadfastly though slowly gained, and the world may well hope that this principle may be more universally used to settle peacefully disputes between nations as well as individuals.

Very few places in this new world can point to a settlement of three hundred years; fewer still can point to a permanent settlement covering that length of time. The people of Gloucester and all Massachusetts have abundant cause for a celebration that shall add dignity, honor and fame to the splendid history of the fine old city. In the contemplation of such a record, our citizens may find the noblest inspiration for adherence to the elemental virtues of the past. On this anniversary our citizens may well journey to Gloucester to rejoice with its citizens in the history which has been so honorably written, and return to their homes with new resolution to meet present day

tasks with the courage and fortitude that has characterized the generations which have gone."

CHANNING H. COX.

In introducing Mr. Bates, whose address was closely followed, Mr. Russell said:

We are particularly favored in the selection and acceptance which has been received for the delivery of the Anniversary oration by a distinguished son of the Commonwealth, an orator notable and renowned as Governor of the Commonwealth in official succession to the first Governor, Roger Conant, who presided over the destinies of the colony while located at Cape Ann. The gentleman who will address you has been for more than a quarter of a century an adopted citizen of Cape Ann and we feel that he is indeed one of us. We extend to him a cordial welcome and it is with great pleasure that I have the honor of presenting to you the Honorable John L. Bates, Ex-Governor of Massachusetts.

ADDRESS OF HON. JOHN L. BATES

THREE-HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE SETTLEMENT OF GLOUCESTER AND THE FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF INCORPORATION AS A CITY.

In the history of Gloucester the year 1623 is a date of much significance, but when does the story of Gloucester begin, and where is its record to be found? Surely the beginning was not in 1623, but far back in the dim past, when calendars were unknown and when God alone was there and wrote his records on shores and seas and rocks eternal: when the Creator was building the universe, was separating the land and the sea and pushing up Cape Anne from the depths of the waters; when he was working with his great tractors, the mighty glaciers, and with them was grinding down the mountains and with those same tractors was conveying the ground-up-mountains far into the oceans and piling up there, as moraines, the banks and the shoals that far below the surface were to become the homes of fish without number yet not too far below for adventurous man to reach them with seines and nets, and trawls, and lines. Thus he built the foundations for the fishermen's homes at Cape Anne, and at the same time he built the fish farms far off the shore, in the midst of the sea, to be cultivated and of blessing to man as soon as he became adventurous, hardy and courageous enough to go out and put forth the efforts and undergo the labors necessary to take possession.

After the building of this Cape Anne and of the banks in the sea, age after age was to pass before the race of men appeared

who had the wisdom and the courage and the grit to make the history of Gloucester. Tell me when God built the foundations, and I will tell you when the story of Gloucester begins. Tell me when men first began to develop independence, and courage, and wisdom, and the desire to worship God, and I will give you the second date in Gloucester's history.

For a century preceding the settlement at Cape Anne there was strife and turmoil throughout England and Europe, resulting from the discussions of religious questions, unprecedented in history. No Christian land was free from the controversies, which became acute and bitter everywhere. It was the era of the Reformation. Men sought to reform the church and to redeem it from the errors into which it had fallen. Various sects arose and volunteered to revise the creed of all who differed from them. Martin Luther hurled his defiance at Rome, and a large part of Germany followed after him. John Calvin, learned refugee, from among the mountains of Switzerland, by his great intellectual and moral power, led the thoughts of men of various tongues into new paths of religious simplicity and severity. So violent became the disputes that the aroused passions and bigotries of men brought strife among nations and divided peoples.

There was civil war in Germany. King Philip of Spain sent his armies "in defence of the faith" against the Netherlands. When those who are determined to "defend the faith" meet those determined to "maintain liberty of conscience" there is no compromise. The Great Armada, 130 ships of war, was fitted out not only to bring the Protestant Netherlands back to the Catholic Church, but also to punish France and to overthrow England, whose queen was giving support to the people of the Netherlands in their brave resistance. But rocks and storms overthrew the Armada, thus determining the downfall of the power of Spain and making possible the laying of the foundation of Britain's coming empire of the sea and the greatness of her commerce. Sweden was drawn into the Thirty Years War with Germany and Austria, and there seemed no end to the conflict.

In England Henry VIII, in the early part of the sixteenth century, placed himself at the head of the church and caused Parliament to pass acts destroying the authority of the Pope and his influence in the kingdom. There were long days when men knew what was martyrdom for their faith. Under Elizabeth, the nation had progressed, but discussion was not ended. James I

came to the throne in 1603, and he reigned until 1625. Believing his kingly power to be derived directly from God, he was naturally devoted to the Episcopal Church of England, in which the king was head. The Reformers, who through the decades had been coming out of the Catholic Church, were known as Lutherans in Germany, as Presbyterians in Scotland, and as Puritans in England. King James was opposed to the Presbyterian Church of Scotland, and also was determined to suppress the Puritans in England.

The Puritans themselves were divided. There were those determined to be entirely separated from the English Episcopal Church and hence called Separatists or Independents, of whom were the Pilgrims, and there were those who sought reformation within the church and to still remain a part of it, and these, the moderate Puritans, were the settlers of the Massachusetts Bay Colony. Of those who promoted and occasioned finally the settlement of this Colony, Hubbard says that they consulted together about settling some plantation in New England,

“Upon the account of religion, where such as were called Nonconformists might, with the favor and leave of the King, have a place of reception if they should transport themselves into America, there to enjoy the liberty of their own persuasion in matters of worship and church discipline, without disturbance of the peace of the kingdom.”

During the whole of the reign of King James I the mutterings of the English revolution were in the air, Cromwell, unrecognized, was in the offing.

These conditions in England led men with tender consciences and confirmed opinions to look for a land where they might enjoy, not the luxuries that appeal to the flesh, but liberty to serve God. Those who subsequently settled at Plymouth had gone to Holland for refuge and been kindly treated, but they longed for a land which should be their own and where their children could be brought up among those who spoke the English tongue.

As we look back at the wonderful faith of the Pilgrim and the Puritan it seems almost as though we could recognize that in the providence of God a land had been reserved for just such people, hidden away—far off in the waters of the earth.

There are traditions that to America had come the Welshman in the tenth and eleventh centuries and made settlements. But all

that they did and all that they were, if they ever came, is lost and buried in the past. The Norsemen also came, and we are satisfied that they visited our New England coast many centuries ago, but they left no mark here, and America had to be rediscovered when Columbus came in the name of the king and queen of Spain. Spaniards, because of that, claimed dominion over a large part of the new world—Mexico and Central and South America. They looked for conquest and the wealth of Mexico and the south was coveted by them. The cold lands of the north, with their comparatively few and poor inhabitants did not appeal to them. The French explorers had come to the north. The Cabots, under the authority of England, had made their voyages to that part of America in which we live, and England had made her claim to the territory by reason of their discoveries. Frenchmen had settled in Canada, Spaniards to the south and the Dutch on the Hudson, and in 1607 the English, with rather poor material but a great leader, had made a settlement at Jamestown; but that which we call "New England" still lay unpossessed save by the few savages who had survived the plague and who never had a history and never made progress.

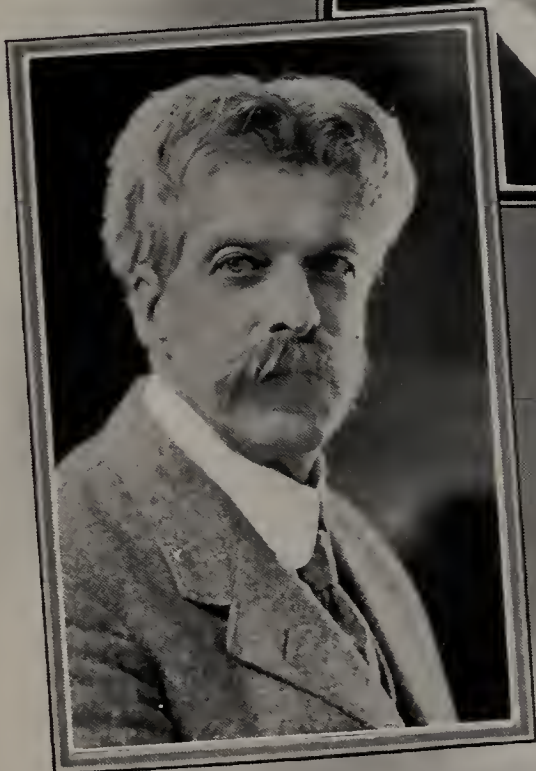
Gosnold visited these shores in 1602 and tells us that the fish were so plenty in what is now called Massachusetts Bay that "they pestered his ships." To Cape Cod he gave its name, and he attempted a settlement on the islands on the south of the Cape, but his settlers rebelled and would not stay. Had you been on this knoll in 1606 you would have seen sailing into this harbor, Champlain. He called it Le Beau Port, and no observing mariner or landsman from that day to this has looked upon this harbor in the sunshine and not been impressed by its rare beauty. Champlain sailed away.

Captain John Smith, rugged, full bearded, Christian warrior, came here in 1614. He subscribed himself:

"So I rest, to Christ and my country a true soldier and faithful servant."

That this tribute to himself was justified is shown by the encomium paid him by the Clerk of the Council of Jamestown, Va., when Smith was leaving that settlement to go back to England by reason of the injuries that he had received in an explosion. Referring to him the clerk wrote:

"He made justice his first guide and experience his second; ever hating baseness, sloth, pride, and indignity,



HON. JOHN L. BATES, LL. D.
Anniversary Historical Essayist

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Chairman Literary and Historical Ex-
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PERCY MacKAYE
Anniversary Poet

more than any dangers; he never allowed more for himself than his soldiers with him, upon no dangers would he send them where he would not lead them himself."

His exploits in Turkey and Africa and in the wilds of North America have interested the boys of England and America for generations.

Leaving his ships to fish on the Coast of Maine, with a few of his men in a small boat he explored the shores, the bays, the rivers and the coves of New England. He made a map, copies of which are still preserved, and attempted to name all the prominent features of the New England coast. Tragabigzanda was the name that he applied to our cape in grateful memory of the Turkish lady who had saved him in one of his times of greatest peril, but when he submitted his map to the Prince of Wales, afterwards King Charles, and asked that the prince should confirm the names that he had applied or should re-name such as he liked, the prince concluded that "Tragabigzanda" was not sufficiently Christian to warrant its confirmation, and so the name of the cape was changed to Cape Anne.

Captain John Smith not only made his map, but he traded with the natives and carried back with him thousands of skins of animals as well as a good store of fish. He became New England's great publicity agent. "Of all the four parts of the world," he wrote, "that I have yet seen not inhabited, I would rather live here than anywhere." He had named this section New England. He urged the possibilities of this land as a land where another England might be developed. He offered his services to plant a colony here. He told of the wonderful fishing opportunities, of a climate delightful and pure, of fertile soil, of savages mild,—waiting to trade and to be Christianized. He urged that the glory of England and the advancement of the faith all required the settlement of New England. He ridiculed those who had claimed that the country was so cold and barren that it could not support plantations or peoples. He urged upon his English countrymen the possibilities of wealth in the fisheries. He showed how Holland had built her pre-eminence upon the same kind of industry. He addressed his communications to the authorities. He spoke from experience, but the results were slow in appearing. The Pilgrim and the Puritan and the New England of today all owe much to him. He was indeed the discoverer of New England. He was its

champion and its promoter. He was entitled not only the President of Virginia but also the Admiral of New England.

As the result largely of Smith's earnest advocacy, English merchants sent their vessels over here to fish. There were some forty of them came here in 1622 to fish and to return, but not to make a settlement. The Pilgrims in Holland knew these things. They knew of the success of the colony in Virginia, and in their great faith they determined to come to this land not with the prime object of founding a state, but to find a refuge for themselves and for their posterity where they could worship God in accordance with their convictions. Their success, although limited for the first two or three years, was further urged by John Smith as proof that his projects for the settlement of New England were feasible.

Urged on by that other great advocate of the settlement of New England, the Rev. John White, the merchants of western England, and particularly those of Dorchester, finally recognized the advantage that would accrue to their fishing expeditions if there was here in New England a settlement where the extra men could be left to spend the winter working on plantations and preparing supplies, and in 1623 they fitted out an expedition to found such a settlement.

An increasing number of vessels were coming here each year to fish, and generally they carried double the number of men necessary to man them, in order that they might have sufficient men to do the fishing within the limited season when they arrived at the fishing grounds.

I have spoken of John White. He was known as the Patriarch of Dorchester and was a "moderate Puritan," and through his labor and preaching effected great reforms in the character of the inhabitants of Dorchester, "for knowledge caused piety, and piety bred industry, so that a beggar was not to be seen in the town." In recognition of his great part in influencing the enterprise that caused the settlement here, he is often referred to as the Father of the Massachusetts Bay Colony.

It is now generally recognized that the Planter's Plea, which was published anonymously in England in 1630, was written by him. This work gives us the most definite and trustworthy history of the early settlement of Massachusetts Bay. In it the author states the objections commonly urged at that time in England to the planting of colonies, and then most skilfully and logically

shows why those objections are untenable. His argument applies particularly to the settlements that he is urging ought to be made in New England. To the objection that colonizations were being advocated to provide a place for those opposing the established church he replies :

“Of the intention of our planters in this voyage to New England necessity may press some, novelty draw on others, hopes of gain in time to come may prevail with a third sort ; but that the most and most sincere and godly part have the advancement of the gospel for their main scope I am confident. That of them some may entertain hope and expectation of enjoying greater liberty there than here in the use of some orders and ceremonies of our church it seems very probable.”

Of the motives and purposes actuating those who promoted the settlement here, he further tells us, that in 1623 some western merchants who had previously engaged in fishing and barter in these parts, conceived that a colony here would advance their business ; their fishing ships were double manned, the spare men could be left behind with provisions and employed in building and in planting corn, which, with fish, fowl and venison, would furnish them food ; that it would advantage not only their own fishermen but

“the rest of our nation that went thither on the same errand. Not only by fresh victual, but that all and more by the benefit of their minister’s labor, that they might enjoy during the fishing season.”

The company raised three thousand pounds for the enterprise, and expected that fund to last five years. They bought a small ship of 50 tons, for which they paid three hundred pounds. But the voyage was undertaken too late, a month or six weeks, in fact, later than the other fishing trips, and when they arrived at the fishing grounds the fish were lacking and so the master passed “into Massachusetts Bay, to try whether that would yield him any.” He found more there “than he had reason to expect.” He left his spare men behind him “in the country by Cape Anne,” returned to a late and consequently bad market in Spain, and then home. We are told that the voyage, including the cost of the ship, had cost eleven hundred pounds, and the receipts had been only two hundred.

In 1624 the company concluded to add to their fleet by the

purchase of a ship of 140 tons. The new vessel was not suitable for the business and had to be made over, and this again delayed the start, but finally, over a month behind, both vessels went to "Massachusetts Bay" but "sped very ill" and found little fish. The big ship returned with only a third part of a load, and contrary to orders went to England instead of going to Bordeaux, and the company had to incur the extra expense of hiring another ship to take her small cargo of fish to market. When, however, the vessels returned to England in 1624, they left 32 men—the first year they left only 14—on Cape Anne. This second trip cost twenty-two hundred pounds, and the proceeds were only five hundred.

In 1625 they sent a third vessel with the other two; the new vessel being one of 40 tons and carrying kine with other provisions. The expense of fitting out this trip was two thousand pounds and in order to meet it the merchants had to borrow one thousand pounds. The big ship sprang aleak and had to go back for repairs and it was again late before the voyage was resumed; but she had "a good and intelligent skipper" who did not attempt to reach Cape Anne, but stopped at Newfoundland and took more fish than the vessel could carry. But there was war with Spain, and this again made the market poor, so that instead of realizing two thousands pounds, as the fish would have been worth in an ordinary market, they were sold for less than eleven hundred pounds. It is interesting, however, to note that the Newfoundland fish that the big ship took back sold at six shillings four pence a hundred, while the New England fish which had been taken by the smaller ship brought ten shillings a hundred. Financially the project was a failure. Even the price of ships had gone down since they had been bought, and vessels which cost them twelve hundred pounds the company sold out for four hundred and eighty. The company gave up the undertaking, yet, notwithstanding its losses, it made arrangements for those of the settlers who wished to come home, which some of them did.

In the city of Salem, on a huge boulder, there stands in the eternal bronze a massive statue of Roger Conant, styled on the tablet "The first settler of Salem." The company that financed the first settlement at Cape Anne had called Roger Conant to be its governor in 1625, and from this fact he has sometimes been called the first governor of the Massachusetts Bay Colony. Roger Conant had been in the Plymouth Colony, but he with others had not found it hospitable because he did not agree with their ideas of rigid separation. He was a man, however, of

religious thought, a sober and prudent gentleman and he wisely administered the affairs of the settlement. His arbitration of the dispute, between Myles Standish with his Pilgrim army and Captain Hewes with his fishermen, over the ownership of the fishing stage on this spot is commemorated by the tablet upon the neighboring boulder.

When the merchants gave up the enterprise, Roger Conant and some others decided to stay. John White, over in England, promised him help through the obtaining of a patent and through the sending of new men and supplies; and Conant, moving his habitation from Cape Anne to Naumkeag, where the land seemed better for cultivation, remained, and declared he would remain, notwithstanding "the perils to his life," even though all the others should abandon the settlement and go to Virginia as some proposed. We know the names of only three of those who went with him from this place to Naumkeag, or Salem. They were John Woodbury, John Balch, and Peter Palfrey. White attests that these men were all "known to be honest and prudent men."

The men who stayed the first winter at this place numbered only fourteen. There were no comforts and certainly no luxuries. Existence here must have been a struggle. Surrounded by a wilderness of water and a wilderness of land, these men exhibited a courage, a lion-heartedness, that commands our admiration. The settlement at Jamestown had been made by scores of people, that at Plymouth was a goodly company of a hundred, but here were only fourteen. The next winter there were thirty-two, but still the number was small and the opportunity to build a community limited. They constructed buildings, but they had no homes for it takes more than buildings to make homes. Under such conditions what shall we say of the heroism of Conant, and Woodbury, and Balch, and Palfrey, and the few others who when the opportunity was offered to return declined so to do, although they knew that the chance of any future support of their settlement from England was exceedingly uncertain? Not until 1628 did they receive the promised reinforcements which put the settlement upon its feet and made the success of the Massachusetts Bay colony assured.

It is to be noted that Mr. White in the Planter's Plea states that the colony thus continued at Salem was upon "the old foundation." The men from Cape Anne became active and valuable citizens at Salem. They held many offices, including that of Deputy in the General Court. Woodbury seems to have been

something of a philosopher. Of him it is said that, although he was an Episcopalian, as soon as he realized that "no Episcopal form of worship would be allowed in the colony, he made up his mind that nothing should bar him from worshipping God in whatever church the spirit moved the Puritans to establish in the new world."

It has been truly said without the aid of their descendants the Puritan achievement would have been harsh and incomplete. What we celebrate today is not merely the coming of the early settlers, but the work of three hundred years of their descendants, for the perfection of the work of the settlers is only to be found in that which has been accomplished in the three hundred years by those who followed them here.

It would be interesting to dwell on the story of the Massachusetts Bay Colony, the Province and the Commonwealth that succeeded it, their share in the building of the nation and in all that has come therefrom in the wonderful history of our nation, in all of which, as a part of the foundation, the settlement here was an important factor; but we must confine ourselves to the story of the city that has here taken the place of the original settlement of the fourteen men.

Whether or not all the settlers left this place in 1626 we do not know, the probability is that from 1623 to the present time there have always been white men here. In 1630 or 1631 a settlement was made at Annisquam, and in 1633 there were not only settlers on this territory but we are told that they "met and carried on the worship of God among themselves, read the Word of God, prayed to him, and sung psalms." The place did not grow rapidly, but in 1642 it had been duly incorporated as a town under the name of Gloucester, from the old cathedral city of Gloucester, England, whence many of the settlers had come. Time would fail to tell in detail the story of the growth of the town. We must content ourselves with only glimpses of what it has accomplished, for towns, like men, are to be judged by their deeds and not by their years.

America stands for liberty, and in estimating the value of an ancient American community our first questions are: What has it contributed to the cause of liberty? How has it supported the nation in its ideals? Gloucester from the beginning has had a liberty loving people. She has been devoted to the new land and to the efforts of the people to build here a new nation. She has ever been ready to defend her freedom, and has not counted the

cost in her resistance to tyranny. She has done her part in the strengthening and the defence of the nation. Back in the colonial days, in the Indian war of 1675, although she and her territory were never threatened with Indian attack, she nevertheless sent sixteen, or one-fourth of her eligible men to serve as soldiers in the defence of her neighboring colonists.

When in 1744 King George's war began and Massachusetts undertook on her own account, with the help of a portion of the British navy, to reduce Louisburg on Cape Breton, 45 men from Gloucester joined in the attack, and this, the Gibraltar of America, was taken through the courage and the nerve of these colonial troops. A few years later, in the French war, Gloucester men were again in the attack on Louisburg, which this time was to be taken and to pass into the hands of the English and to be forever dismantled. The people of Gloucester were particularly interested in its destruction, because it had been for years a menace to their fishing fleets. Gloucester troops were on the Plains of Abraham, and with great reason did Gloucester rejoice and celebrate at the close of that war, which brought the end of French rule in North America.

This town had always resisted encroachments of the Crown upon its rights. More than a hundred years before the revolution, in 1667, its leading citizen hesitated not to hurl defiance at "Charles Stewart as King" and would accept no office under him. He was fined, imprisoned and deprived of his privileges as a freeman.

In 1688 seven citizens were fined for defiance of Governor Andros and refusal to pay odious taxes.

When the storms began to gather previous to the Revolution, and the horizon was dark, Gloucester, out at sea, as it were, on her rocky foundation, open to attack from every direction by England's navy, hesitated not to show her opposition and to join in defiance to the English government. When the Stamp Act was passed, Gloucester at a full town meeting unanimously declared "that the Stamp Act is disagreeable," and instructed her representatives in the Great and General Court to make no concessions and to enter into no measures "whereby our liberties which we have as Englishmen by the Magna Charta or which we the inhabitants of this province have by our particular charter may in any manner or degree be infringed or destroyed." Old England attempted to discipline Boston because of her independence, and Gloucester sent her sister town messages of good cheer and sup-

port. At a meeting in December, 1772, she adopted resolutions condemning the British ministry for its attempt to subvert the rights of the colonies, and she thanked Boston and assured it that the people of Gloucester were "ready to join with them and all others, in every legal way, to oppose tyranny in all its forms and to remain steadfast in the defence of their rights and liberties dearer to them than their lives." When in 1773 Boston was ablaze with resentment because of the cargoes of tea that had been sent, and upon which duty had to be paid, the people of Gloucester in town meeting on the 15th of December unanimously resolved

"This town think it an indispensable duty we owe to ourselves, to our countrymen, and to posterity, to declare, and we do declare,—

"That we will use our most strenuous exertions not only that there shall be no teas landed in this town subject to a duty payable in America; but that we will have no commerce with any person or persons that have or shall have any concern in buying or selling that detestable herb.

"That we are determined to oppose every species of tyranny and usurpation, * * *

"That, if we are compelled to make the last appeal to heaven, we will defend our resolutions and liberties at the expense of all that is dear to us."

And then they proceeded to thank Boston for what it had done, and stated

"This town shall always record them the friends of human nature, and guardians of that heavenly palladium,—the liberties of America."

These resolutions were sent to Boston, and the next day occurred the historic Boston tea party.

Brave as had been the words of Gloucester when the troubles were threatening, equally brave were the acts of her citizens when the tempest burst. Two days after the battle of Lexington, that is, as soon as the news reached her, she had men on the way for the defence of Boston. Two of her companies helped bear the brunt of the assaults on Bunker Hill and there several of her men were killed.

All through the contest of years her courage was triumphant. Not only were her men on every battlefield but the contest was brought to her own doors many a time. Soldiers from a sloop-of-war at the mouth of Squam harbor attempted raids unsuccessfully.



CHARLES EDWARD STORY
Chairman Committee on Interesting Secret Orders

EZRA L. PHILLIPS
Chairman Committee on Decorations

LAWRENCE J. HART
Secretary Chamber of Commerce

EDWARD V. AMBLER
Chairman Housing Committee

JOHN H. GRIFFIN
Chairman Committee on Grounds

British vessels engaged in the pursuit of the American craft off the shores of Cape Anne. In this harbor the Falcon attempted a capture, and was opposed by hastily improvised fortifications and the assaults of citizens with a few old swivel guns and muskets. Broadsides were poured into the town. But eventually the fight was won by the citizens, who saved the two schooners that the Falcon had been pursuing and captured the cutter and her crew of thirty-five men who had been sent to make attacks upon the shore. In this battle Gloucester lost several men in hand to hand fighting, but the broadsides that were fired did little damage. There were many other contests that took place off the shores of Cape Anne. Some of them read like stories of fiction, and all are revelations of courage and resourcefulness. A book might be written on the privateers and the skill, seamanship and courage with which they were handled in this war.

When the question of the Declaration of Independence was pending, on the 24th of June the town voted, and this time also unanimously, that if Congress should resolve upon that measure the people of Gloucester would support it "with their lives and fortunes." Ten days later the Declaration was proclaimed and read in all the churches of Gloucester.

The War of 1812, although not popular in Gloucester and regarded as unnecessary, nevertheless found Gloucester people ready with their all to serve their country. The town suffered much through the loss of fishing craft taken by the enemy. Time and again her shores were menaced and sometimes attacked by British cruisers.

When in 1861 Lincoln issued his first call for troops, Company G, the Gloucester Company of the 8th Regiment, on the very next day was on its way to Washington. Not only that, but Gloucester entered into the contest with the greatest enthusiasm, and her men were in the contest from the beginning to the end. Well and proudly did they serve, and the record of their deeds is to be found in the nation's records. On land and sea they failed not. She sent more men to the war than was called for by her apportionment. They were at Cedar Mountain and at Bull Run. They were at Fredericksburg, at Marye's Heights, at Antietam—in the bloodiest single day's battle of the war. They were at Gettysburg, where one of her men fired the first gun and where the sea of gray at its high water mark dashed against the wall of blue and then rolled back never to return. They were in the Wilderness, in the "land of the jungle and the ooze" where General

Grant was fighting it out on that "line, if it took all summer," and they were at Appomattox where the Rebellion lay dead. And nowhere did their courage fail.

When, in 1898, America at last listened to the cry of distress from the island to the south and sent her troops to remove the stranglehold of Spain that had been upon Cuba hundreds of years, Gloucester men were with the army and Gloucester men were with Dewey at Manila and with Sampson at Santiago.

In this recent great World War, when the very earth trembled under the feet of armed men, Gloucester boys were marching and fighting in the fields of France—overthrowing the oppressor and advancing the cause of humanity.

They were at Chateau-Thierry when at 4:30 on that ever memorable morning, July 18, 1918, the welcome order to advance was sounded,—the morning when the tide turned in the affairs of all mankind. For eight days and nights they fought in the wood and they fought in the open. They faced artillery fire and they were swept with the machine guns with which the woods bristled but on they pressed for

"Behind the dim unknown
God was standing within the shadow,
Keeping watch above his own."

So on they marched and fought till they ushered in Armistice Day and joy came to all mankind, for again

"— — — our hearts could sing
"Carol and Clamor like the tides of Spring.
"For the great work was ended and again
"The world was safe for men."

Nine of her boys were killed in action. Some sleep in Flanders field. More than 50 of her men were wounded. Twenty died of their wounds, and 34 from disease contracted in the service. Some were decorated with the Croix de Guerre, and others with medals for distinguished service, bravery and meritorious conduct. And, says your late City Clerk, who so faithfully kept the record, in all the discharge papers he found these words: "Honorably discharged. Character excellent."

In King Philip's war in 1675 Gloucester had 16 men; in the French war of 1745 she had 720; in the War of the Revolution, 1565; in the War of 1812, 552 men in the navy where most of the fighting was done; in the War of the Rebellion she had 1026 in the army and 476 in the navy; in the Spanish War in 1898 she had 500 men, and in the World War of 1917 she had 1686.

From the beginning the people of this community have possessed a religious faith that has sustained and uplifted them. They came from a land where the state controlled the church. In this land for a while the situation was reversed and the church controlled the state.

Parish after parish was established here by division of the old, because first one growing village and then another demanded that it should have a church and a pastor near enough to permit of convenient attendance at regular worship. I do not find in the history of Gloucester anything to indicate that extreme narrowness in religion which characterized some other localities. If there were those who viewed with alarm the coming of John Murray and the spreading of the doctrine that he expounded, there were others who listened intently and insisted that he should be heard. Today it is one of Gloucester's noteworthy distinctions that her people were so tolerant that Murray took up his life here and here established the first Universalist church in America, which fact has made this City the Mecca of the Universalists of the nation. The people of Gloucester were not greatly disturbed over the coming of the various denominations, and while at first they invited the Methodists to move on, when they found they would not move on, in a spirit of resignation they allowed them to stay, and so the Baptists were also permitted to stay and the various other sects that have since the old days come into this settlement and made themselves strong as progressive units in the advancement in their own way of the cause of Christianity.

It is related that when an African Prince through his representative, asked Queen Victoria what had made England great, that the Queen replied: "Tell your Prince that it is the Bible which has made England great." The Christian faith has been at the foundation of the greatness of Gloucester.

But Gloucester was not only liberty loving and devoted to the service of God, it has been through these three hundred years also a community of industrious men and women, who have done the day's work and built for themselves a name throughout the world as a people that no hardships and no disasters could discourage.

Massachusetts became a maritime state when in 1640 the revolution in England cut off the shipping and supplies from the mother country, and compelled the Colony of Massachusetts Bay to go into the shipping business and to engage in commerce if it would prolong its existence.

In the general progress of Massachusetts as a maritime state,

Gloucester has taken a prominent part. There have been times when her foreign commerce has been second only to that of Boston. We are told that in the old days five and six square rigged vessels could often be seen in this harbor at one time. In 1881 there arrived here one ship, 18 barks, 2 brigs and 182 schooners from foreign ports. Soon after the revolution, Gloucester began to engage in foreign commerce and her vessels sailed to all the principal ports of Europe and the West Indies. There came a time when some of her vessels went around the Cape of Good Hope and Gloucester merchants had dealings in every part of the world, but the foreign commerce that was most profitable and that which for the longest period was carried on, was that with Surinam or Dutch Guiana in South America. To this land our skippers carried dried fish, mackerel, meat and flour and traded for a cargo of molasses, spices, and other tropical products. For more than fifty years this business increased and reached its height perhaps, in 1857 but for many years thereafter was carried on to a lesser extent. One of her old sea captains is said to have made 93 voyages to Surinam, making his last voyage in 1881 and never meeting with any serious disaster. Gloucester vessels were better known in that port than were those of any other place in North America.

When Gloucester's attention was centered on this foreign trade, there were other towns that rivalled and even exceeded her in the fishing industry but with the diminishing of her foreign trade her fishing industry took on larger and larger proportions.

Upon this industry the prosperity of the Colony and the Commonwealth had been built. John Smith in 1614 came here to seek whales and an alleged gold mine. He never found the gold mine and he said they found whales but could not kill them, but of other fish he took a plenty and Massachusetts since that time has ever found her gold mine in the sea. In 1784 the House of Representatives voted to accept an emblem of a codfish and to hang it in the room occupied by it in the old State House at the head of State Street in recognition of the debt that Massachusetts owed to the fishing industry. When the House of Representatives was moved to the new State House on Beacon Hill, this emblem was hung in the new chamber and there it remained for nearly a century until in 1895 the House of Representatives moved again into new quarters in the annex to the Capitol, and well do I remember with what formality of proceedings committees of escort were appointed, and the emblem of the "Sacred Cod," was

brought in state from the old chamber to the new, and the afternoon was devoted to eulogies of the fishing industry as the foundation of the prosperity of the Commonwealth.

It has always been recognized that this business had a claim on State and Nation, not only because of the wealth that it has produced, but also because of the measure of protection that it has assured. It has been a constant source from which the Merchant Marine and the Navy have received valuable and experienced men.

In this industry Gloucester has been the chief factor and has made her world wide and unique reputation.

I have heard Gloucester men say that Gloucester was the greatest fishing city in America. They have been too modest, for I find that in the most authoritative gazetteer published in England it is said of this city on Cape Ann that it "is the chief cod and mackerel fishing port in the world." There are a thousand fishing ports. How happens it that of them all Gloucester is chief? This place was no better suited for the development of the fishing industry than others. Her harbor is good, but so is many another. The great fishing grounds are no nearer, yea, not so near to her as to many other American and foreign ports. For a city to be the greatest in any industry is a compliment of high order. To be the greatest in an industry where there have been hundreds of rivals and where great courage, hardihood and skill are required for success, is to attain a distinction of no mean order. In each of many years the value of the fish brought into Gloucester has run into the millions, and it has been estimated that the value of the mackerel brought in by Gloucester vessels from 1808 to 1915 aggregated \$80,000,000 while the value of the cod fisheries from the beginning to the present time is estimated at over half a billion.

One who earns his livelihood fishing, of necessity develops a spirit of independence, every man literally engaging in the business, as in no other "on his own hook." Its development has required enterprise in the designing, building and fitting of vessels, and enterprise in the pursuit of the fish in every sea. Here have been made great improvements in craft and in methods. Here was first launched and given to the world the type known as the schooner. The seine boat in use everywhere was modelled here and no one has been able to improve the model.

Above all the fishing industry requires hardihood and courage. The losses and frightful disasters that have been incident to the industry have caused it to gradually disappear from many

localities where it was once a main reliance. Not so in Gloucester where a stout hearted and optimistic people have never yielded no matter what the obstacle or the danger opposed.

In an ancient record made by the Town Clerk, I read:—

“ And none of the above said vessels or men have been heard from since.”

He is writing of four Gloucester vessels that started home from Cape Sable in a storm. These vessels carried one-fifteenth of the male population of the town. They represented one-tenth of the tonnage. How often might a similar record have been made? We hear of the dangers of mining and various other occupations, but there is no occupation that has been carried on by men in which more dangers have been inherent or where the loss of life proportionate to the number engaged therein has been greater than in the fishing industry?

Taking the decade from 1870 to 1880 by way of illustration. In 1871 there were lost in the Gloucester fishing business 140 lives; in 1873, 174 lives; in 1875, 125 lives; in 1876, 212 lives; in 1879, 249.

Our late lamented friend, Frederick W. Tibbets, who had looked forward to this anniversary and had engaged so enthusiastically to insure the success of the celebration, told us in his excellent article “The Story of Gloucester,” that from 1830 to 1916, a period of only 86 years of Gloucester’s 300 years’ history, 807 vessels were lost representing a value of \$4,650,000 and with them were snuffed out in the waves of the sea the lives of 4,534 men or an average during that period of 53 a year. Since the beginning over 8000 lives have been sacrificed.

Dog Town, so called, far up among the boulders of Cape Ann, for many years having hardly any inhabitants save the widows and orphans of men lost at sea, is today, in its deserted and overgrown cellars, a silent and impressive ruin witnessing to the losses and tragedies incident to the fishing industry. Longfellow’s tale of the Wreck of the Hesperus, so full of pathos, could be duplicated a thousand times in the history of this settlement.

But hope dawns. The winds still blow, the tempests rage and the seas threaten, but the terrible loss of life is growing smaller in these later years largely as the result of improvements in the size and design of the vessels and in the methods employed.

With this great fishing industry there have grown up many allied industries. In the curing and packing of the products of

the great deep, Gloucester merchants have developed a skill and a fame that makes their goods welcome in every market on the globe. Nets and lines made in Gloucester are catching fish in every ocean.

In 1920 the population of Gloucester was 22,947, the value of the products of her industries was \$15,140,184. She employed 2,958 wage earners and to them she paid \$2,852,538.

Conditions are changing. The discovery and dragging forth from the bowels of the earth of the great deposits of oil, making possible the explosive engine, the building of power trawlers, the combinations of capital and other factors are all having an important effect on the fishing industry. Gloucester is studying the problem and, as many times before, is adjusting herself to the new conditions.

It is 300 years since Gloucester was settled and 50 years since that settlement became so large that the people reluctantly were compelled to abandon the old town form of government and accept in its place a charter as a city. These 50 years have seen a constant growth in all that had made the town before it a prosperous and successful community.

Her officials have been diligent and forward looking. Among them have been those in whom has flashed again the old Puritan spirit as they have stood for the principles in which they believed and proved to the world they had rather be right than hold political office. Your home guards, your police and firemen—fighters of crime and fighters of fire, have shown themselves to have the same sturdy characteristics as the fighters of storm and sea.

Judged as a whole, the city administration has been wise, economical and progressive. Her adequate water supply, her improved streets, her public buildings, her beautiful parks of shore and wood and mountain are witnesses to the wisdom of her officials and to the public spirit of generous citizens. In proportion to her population and her wealth, no community can boast of better schools. Her humane institutions, her fraternities, her libraries, newspapers and churches, all attest that she is not wanting in those things that are the crowning glory of civilization. To this city, year after year, there come in ever increasing numbers, people from every part of the Union who seek to spend here as much of their time as circumstances will permit, attracted by the beauties of this shore, the quaintness of the ancient houses, the crooked streets, the health giving properties of the climate, the

sturdy, rugged, democratic manhood of the people. No city has a more beautiful location. None has a fairer approach.

Every page in the history of Gloucester has something of interest; every chapter its surprise. Are you interested in legendary lore? Go read of the Viking King, Thorwald, and how he landed here twelve centuries ago and called it beautiful and said here he would like to dwell and how the savages attacked his vessel and slew him and how, as his spirit went out, he directed his men to bury him here.

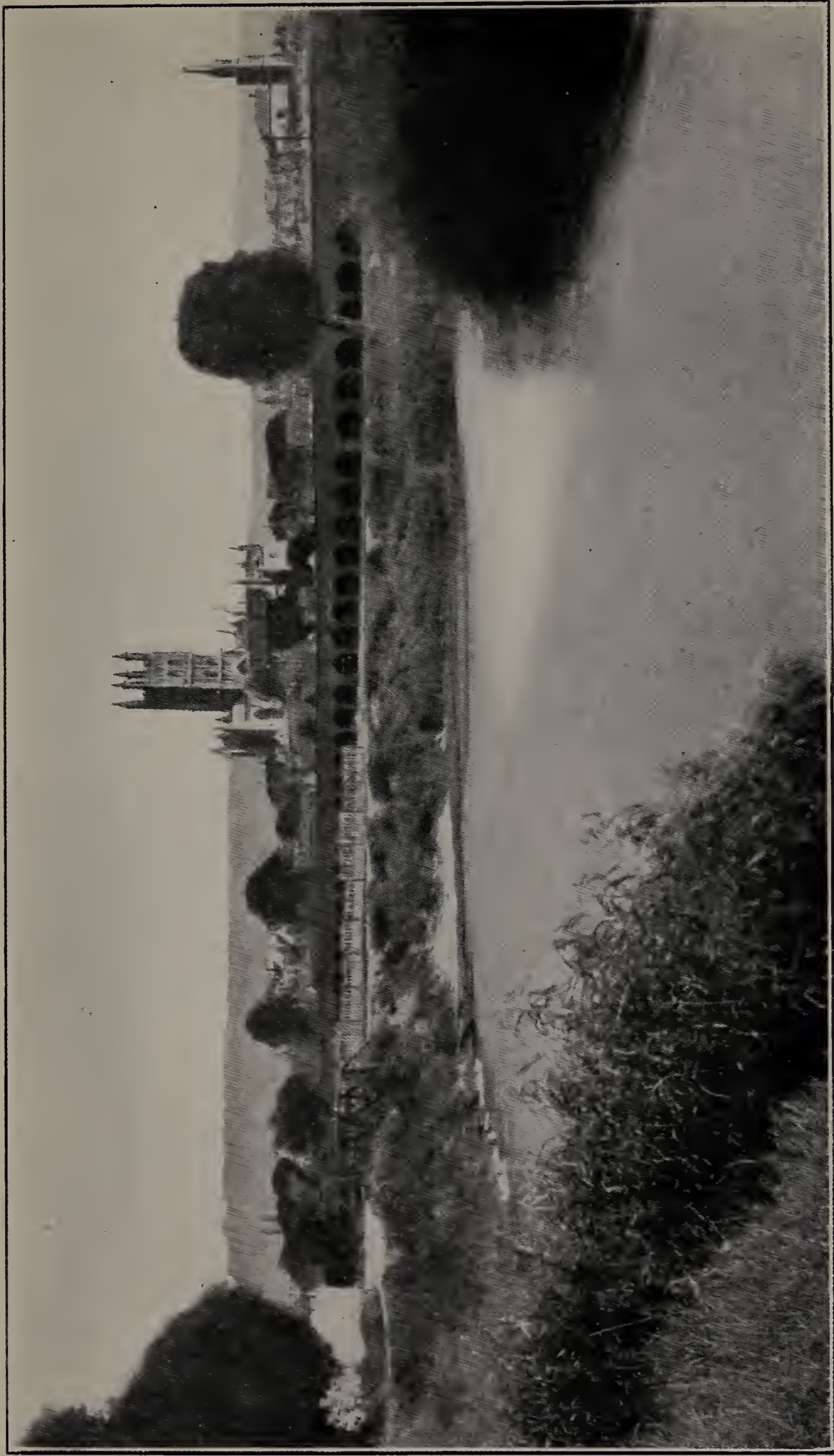
Care you for fairy tales? Read how Peg Wesson, the witch, as a crow followed the Gloucester soldiers to Louisburg, and how they shot the crow with a silver button and it fell with a broken wing and at the same hour Peg Wesson fell with a broken limb at her home over by the brook.

Like you the old Biblical love story of Rachel and Jacob at the well? You can find a match for its beauty in the story of the weary Jeffrey Parsons and the ministering Sarah Vinson in 1657 at Vinson Spring.

Would you read of pirates and adventure? See the Sloop Squirrel as it sails out of Squam Harbor in 1724 captured by pirates that had long harassed the waters of New England. A few days pass and Captain Haraden and six of his fellow prisoners have retaken the sloop and back she comes into Squam with the head of Phillips—the Pirate Chief—hanging from the mast head. Go learn the story of Hangman's Island in the Annisquam. There were real pirates in those days.

Would you read stories of the seemingly impossible? Go read the page that tells of Andrew Robinson, and his many exploits, and particularly of how when captured by the Indians he slew his guard and escaped to his vessel, only to find that the Indians had discovered his escape and were pursuing in many canoes, and how there was no wind to bear him away, and how he thought of the cask of scupper nails with the large flat heads and their long sharp points and how he scattered them over the deck and how when the Indians came over the rail and in their bare feet felt the piercing nails they fell to the decks while he despatched them and threw their bodies over so rapidly that the Indians thought he had a charmed life and fled to the shore.

Like you comedy? Read of that Gloucester Irishman who on the Cut kept the watch house with power to stop any stranger and fumigate him, lest he bring small pox into the settlement, and how he kept there all day in fumigating smoke, his majesty's unpopular



GLOUCESTER, ENGLAND
River Severn In Foreground. Cathedral in Center. Gloucester is Said to be the Most Inland Seaport in England,
the Tidal Bore Making Fourteen Miles Above the City

“There twice a day the Severn fills;
The salt sea-water passes by
And washes half the babbling Wye
And makes a silence in the hills.”

custom's officer so that he could collect no customs from the schooner being rapidly unloaded at the dock.

Do tragedies interest you more? In her history you may find a thousand tales of disaster and of woe. A hundred wrecks have been cast upon her shores. In one wreck, that of the Dutch ship of War in 1783, on this coast, 302 lives were lost. Hither were brought many of the distressed Acadians and here they found refuge.

Would you read of the discovery of hidden wealth? See Gloucester taking it from the sea and look again and see her blowing granite from the everlasting hills and exchanging it for gold.

Would you hear of indomitable spirit? See Gloucester rising from the ruins of two great fires.

Like you to read of magic? Here within the neighboring cove, man from the shore first used the lightning to guide a ship with no engineer at the lever and no pilot at the wheel.

Would you hear of noble women? Scan the lives of the women of Gloucester who have made even greater sacrifices than her men and shared equally in all that has contributed to her colorful life.

Would you hear of heroes? In war and in peace, every page witnesses to the deeds of such. No vessel of her thousands of the past but what, if it could speak, could add to the story.

Nor did the race of heroes live only in the past—they are here today and all about you.

Go read again how on the evening of April 23d last the schooner Ingomar in a heavy sea lost overboard one of her men and how the Captain hearing the man cry for help as he was drifting away from the rapidly moving vessel, left the wheel and without removing a coat or a boot, jumped over the rail into the icy water shouting, "If you go down, we'll go together, Chris." Yes, both were saved, for there were other heroes there who got in their work also.

Go read again in the columns of the daily paper how in the Spring of this year the Elizabeth Howard, the "White Ghost" of the fishing fleet, near the dreaded shoals of Sable Island, racing under bare poles, in a ninety mile gale, was struck by a giant sea; how a mountain of water was upon her deck and everything movable went by the board, and how the count was taken by the bruised and battered men that remained and they found four men were gone. Read further how, when morning came, under reefed foresail, all the other sails having been blown to ribbons, the vessel

was trying to make Halifax and how her men exhausted and hungry and depressed by the loss of their comrades saw far in the distance a floundering vessel, flying signals of distress, and how, without hesitation, the course was changed and like a race horse the Howard bore down on the vessel whose distress was greater than her own. How they launched the few remaining dories and soon had saved sixteen men of the sinking Lunenburg vessel, for, as they explained, "we couldn't have left them there, even though we had all gone by the board ourselves in trying to get them off."

I have told you, as it were, only one in hundreds of the stories that might be told to illustrate the uniqueness of Gloucester's history. Its every page is crowded full. I would that time permitted to tell you of her men and women who have distinguished themselves in other ways. Of her artists and her sculptors, of her poets and historians, of her statesmen and jurists, of her philanthropists and ministers of the living God.

"Fair City, rejoice mid these jubilant throngs,
As thy children assemble today,
With pageants, and banners, and garlands, and songs,
Their tribute of honor to pay.
And among us yet others are standing unseen,
Sober-clad and of visage austere:
They have noiselessly come from their low tents of green
To partake of our festival cheer."

"They have not perished—No!
Kind words, remembered voices once so sweet,
Smiles radiant long ago,
And features, the great soul's apparent seat."

And so we celebrate today, not merely a settlement three hundred years ago, but three hundred years of rugged, valorous, successful living. Nor has Gloucester yet run her course, but rugged and courageous, she still

"——fronts the sun, and on the purple ridges
The virgin future lifts her veil of snow;
Look backward, and an arch of splendor bridges
The gulf of long ago."

And so may Gloucester ever "front the sun" and to "the purple ridges of the future" build an arch that shall rival in splendor the arch that "bridges the gulf of long ago."

Mr. Russell said:

"And now I invite your attention to the Anniversary poem and author's reading thereof by a distinguished poet and dramatist well-known to all of you as the author of the Canterbury Pilgrims a pageant produced here with great success some years ago, and a poem entitled Dog Town Common which has a decidedly local flavor. I present to you Percy MacKaye who will deliver the Anniversary poem.

Mr. MacKaye on arising said:

Ladies and Gentlemen, the name of this poem is the "Skippers of Nancy Gloucester," By the Nancy Gloucester I typify those 300 years of sea life which Gloucester has experienced and her three skippers are the three centuries and each one tells his yarn. If you were reading this you would see that there is a brief prologue and then the yarn of the skippers:

THE SKIPPERS OF NANCY GLOUCESTER

by Percy MacKaye

(Prologue)

1923—THE NANCY AND HER THREE SKIPPERS

Between midnight and morning star,
 When the steeples all were chiming,
 I saw three masts against the scar
 Of the old moon come a-climbing.
 There was no wind;
 There was no sound
 But the clear bells rhyming.

There was no wind, but every mast
 Bloomed sails from jib and spanker
 As in to port like a spirit she passed
 With a proud and easy swanker.
 Upon her deck
 Three Shadows bowed
 And heaved over her anchor.

Under the blazing Milky Way
 She bridled to her tether.
 Those Shadows there they did not stay
 To scan the starry weather.
 Instead they rose
 And lit their pipes
 And puffed them all together.

From each pipe-bowl a fog went up
 As each mouth bit the nipple,
 And a threefold cloud from spar and shroud
 Dropped down a hoary drizzle

Where the shadow of
Those Shadows lay
Enormous and triple.

Each puff-glare showed a shaven lip,
And the shine of a tooth was showing
Through grizzle of beard that had tossed unsheared
For a thousand moons a-growing
In the salt scud
And the sun's scorch
And the hail sleet blowing.

The Shadows leaned where the gang-rail stopped.
Two crossed their knees at the buckle;
The Third he crossed both arms and propped
His chin on a tarry knuckle,
And each behind
The fog of his pipe
Chuckled a lonely chuckle.

In the glooming light I drew more near
That dream-ship to accost her,
But at my call she seemed to veer
And almost I had lost her
Till faint, above
Her water line,
I read there: NANCY GLOUCESTER.

Then through a rift I saw their eyes
Peer with the setting Dipper.
A century's haze was over each gaze,
But a gust like a nor'east whipper
Cut with the twang
Of a triple voice:
"Hoy! — Who called — 'Skipper'?"

' 'Tis strange,' I thought, ' What cry so hoarse
Has set the night-bells jangling?
This shadowy barque—who has steered her course?
From what far forage or angling
Does she dock so proud
With towering sails
And her top-gallant spangling? '

Thereat there came a scuffling sound
Like the roar of a clog-dancer,
And a fog-horn laugh went booming off
Past Capricorn and Cancer
Till its echo returned
On the eerie tones
Of a bravely ringing answer:

"Our Barque was born of the mist and morn
And cradled by gale and thunder.

Three hundred years of hazard and fears
And blinding storms have stunned her,
And she has foundered
In unknown deeps,
But always she rose from under.

“For the stars designed her steadfast plan;
The forges of nature framed her;
The mysteries of death and disease
Have maimed but have never tamed her,
For the Spirits of freemen
Manned her helm,
And NANCY GLOUCESTER they named her.

“Like her mother, the Mist, she shifts her shapes;
Sloop, schooner, packet and dory,
For to fish or fight, she has weathered the night
Of perils unnamed in story,
Where the untold deeds
Of her dauntless soul
Are Nancy Gloucester’s glory.”—

Their answer ceased; and yet it seemed,
Ere the echo had stopped dinning,
That one of the Three still spoke to me,
And his fog-gray eyes were grinning
Like an old sea-skipper
Beginning a yarn—
And this was the beginning:

(PART I)

(JOHN WHITE AND GOD)

1623—FOUNDING THE FISHERIES

John White, a man of God,
In Sixteen Twenty-three,
‘Dear God!’ he said ‘I’d rather be dead
Than never put out to sea.

‘I’d rather go down in the wave
For all eternity,
Than stay on shore, a land-bred slave,
When I might go fishing free.

‘To labor on the land
It tames man like an ox;
For a wage he’ll chew his cud in a cage
And suffer his master’s knocks.

'In towns he'll borrow new clothes,
Or burrow in old books,
Or crookle a knee to high degree
And climb the more he crooks.

'But the man who wants to climb
By robbing his fellows' right
And grows to be master by their disaster—
His name is not John White.

'On land, it's rob one another:
But Lord (Beg your pardon I do!).
Rather than fish from my brother
I'd lots rather fish from you,

'Seeing, Lord, you've enough of your own
Larded away in the tide
To last us both till the Judgment's blown—
And you never miss it beside.

'So what I'm praying for
Is us to be partners, Lord,
With me to do a freeman's chore
And you to give me your word

'How I may earn my own
To mine and others' good,
And lay the keel of a new world weal
In a stubborn livelihood

'Where a man takes the weather to wife
And the sou'west by the bit
And speeds his course by the glory of life
Whose spirit grows by grit,

'Where sun-dazzle sharps his eyes,
And fog-dark keens his ears,
And ache of the eating flaw and ice
Benumbs his landsman fears.

'So, of your bounty, God,
Knowing from marineers
How the western deeps are running with cod
To fish for a thousand years,

'I ask your word: Am I wrong
Or right to want my wish?'
God said: 'John White, I guess you're right;
If I were you, I'd fish. '—

So John White gathered his friends
 And they sailed due west away
 And builded fish stages for all ages
 On Massachusetts Bay.

(INTERLUDE)

The Skipper kindled his pipe as he stopped.
 His neighbor tightened a buckle.
 The Third still crossed both arms and propped
 His chin on a tarry knuckle;
 And each behind
 The fog of his pipe
 Chuckled a lonely chuckle.

“Aye, that was Nancy’s first trip out,
 Though they named her name another;
 And I was her Skipper.”—Thereabout
 The First Shadow turned in the smother
 Of fog, and nudged
 His neighbor’s arm:
 “When did you board her brother?”

“In Twenty-three of Seventeen,
 The midnight when you quit her.”—
 The Second Shadow spoke. A sheen
 On the spars began to glitter,
 As over the dunes
 Of Annisquam
 Piped a dreamy twitter.

“We fished, but there was fighting when
 THE SQUIRREL (She was Nancy!)
 And I and Andy Haraden
 Made the old De’il go dancy.
 The pirates and
 The fisher boys—
 I hear them still, I fancy.

(PART II)

(ANDY HARADEN AND THE PIRATES)

1723—FISHING AND FIGHTING

“Andy Haraden! Andy Haraden!
 What are you doing over in Annisquam?”

Over in Annisquam,
 Among the bluebirds
 And the budding barberries,
 April whistled it down on the dunes

To the hammering, hammering,
 Hammering
 Of echoing mallets,
 Scrunch and squealing and slither
 Of adze, rip-saw, jack-plane, broad-ax, hatchet,
 That rang ever brisker
 In lulls of the lowtide roar
 And wind of the salt-keen morning.

Tart-sweet was the smell
 Of cedary shavings
 And the piney sawdust
 Where Andy Haraden,
 Andy, the boy-captain of carpenters,
 Stooped with his jack-plane
 Sleeking the tawny flanks of the Squirrel,
 His little sloop, the trim-masted
 Unlaunched darling of Annisquam.
 Blithe in the salt-keen morning
 He whistled and laughed,
 Laughed and whistled,
 As the winds on the dunes
 Asked and answered, asked and answered.
 "Andy Haraden! Andy Haraden!
 What are you doing over in Annisquam?"—
 —"Taming a Squirrel to catch me some fishes!"

"Pirate Phillips! Pirate Phillips!
 What are you watching for, out on the waters there?"

Out on the waters,
 Far amid white caps
 And bursting wind-squalls,
 Wild gulls screamed it over the bay,
 To the shudder of straining masts
 And the whine
 And clacking of reef-tackle,
 Mingled with oath-yells and moaning
 Of 'forced men', beaten by cutlass and barb-nailed whiplash
 Held in the horrible
 Hands of the black-flag gang—
 The crew of the blood-ship, Cross-bones.

Grease-foul was the ooze
 Of blood in the scuppers
 And the stinking forecastle
 Where Pirate Phillips,
 Phillips, the old captain of cutthroats,
 Stood with his gang-mates,
 John Nott, James Sparks, and Burrell the boatswain,

Aiming his blood-fingered spyglass
Over the waters to Annisquam.
Black in the salt-keen morning
He glowered and scowled,
Scowled and glowered,
As the wild gulls and winds
Asked and answered, asked and answered:

"Pirate Phillips! Pirate Phillips!
What are you watching for, out on the waters there?"—
—"Watching for shore-fools, to feed to the fishes."

"Andy Haraden! Andy Haraden!
Why don't you fish while the fish are a-plenty now?"

"The fish are a-plenty now.
The tides are full of 'em.
Out with The Squirrel boys!
We'll finish her out on the bay while we catch."
So out on the bay, still hammering,
Hammering,
They raced the quick Squirrel:
Scrunch, and squealing and slither
Of adze, rip-saw, jack-plane, broad-ax, hatchet,
Mixing with catch-cries
Of cod and halibut, till all
Dead weary they slept with the sundown.

Too sweet was the smell
Of cedary shavings!
Too deep their boy-slumber,
As over the ship-rail
Swarmed the darkling crew of The Cross-bones,
Led by old Phillips
Stalking one 'forced man', big Edward Cheeseman.—
Hooting an owl-cry they startled
The dazed boys bunked in the shavings.
—"Sleep on! You can shave in the morning!"
Old Phillips laughed loud
As "Whew!" Andy whistled;
And the wild gulls, awaking,
Asked and answered, asked and answered:

"Andy Haraden! Andy Haraden!
Why don't you fish while the fish are a-plenty now?"—
—"I've got to shave deck-boards for old Pirate Phillips."

"Pirate Phillips! Pirate Phillips!
Why are you nosing about in the shavings there?"—
—"I thought I smelled Hell and the roof was on fire."

"Damn you! Don't smoke in
 Those deck shavings, Haraden!
 "Right, Sir!" — And Andy
 Watched Phillips stoop to the rum-barrel tap,
 While big Edward Cheeseman the 'forced man',
 Slouched along
 Where Andy, nudging him,
 Nodded to the others, and pointed
 To adze, rip-saw, jack-plane, broad-ax, mallet;
 "Quick! Give 'em Hell now!"
 And quick to their tools on the deck
 Sprang the carpenter fisher-boys.

Dead by the broad-ax
 Fell Burrell, the boatswain.
 Stunned by a mallet
 Lay John Nott and, hurled by great Cheeseman,
 Fell in the ocean.
 Old Phillips—sprawled in the shavings—
 Reached Hell by the adze-blow of Andy.
 High swung his head at the yard-arm!
 So the boy-captain
 Sailed back to Annisquam,
 Where the bells in the steeples
 Rang and answered, rang and answered:

"Andy Haraden! Andy Haraden!
 What are you fetching back home to Annisquam?"—
 —"Fetching old Phillips, to feed to the fishes!"

(INTERLUDE)

THE SECOND AND THIRD SKIPPER

The pipe of the Second Skipper dropped
 As he bent to loosen his buckle.
 The Third still crossed both arms and propped
 His chin on a tarry knuckle,
 And each behind
 The pulsing fog
 Chuckled a lonely chuckle.

"Aye, that was Nancy's thousandth bout,
 And Andy and I were each other,
 For I was her Skipper. "—Squinting out
 In to the lifting smother,
 He touched the Third One's
 Tarry hand:
 . "When did YOU board her, brother?"

"In Twenty-three of old Eighteen,
 The same midnight you quit her."
 The Third One spoke. —And now the sheen

Set all her sails a-glitter,
As out of the east
The wild gull cries
Drowned the shore-birds' twitter.

"You fished and fought and so did we,
But mostly there's been trading
Since old Sol Davis upt to sea
With his first mackerel lading
From this same wharf:
I can see him still
There—where the fog is fading."

(PART III)
(SOLOMON'S VOYAGE TO SURINAM)
1823—SEA TRADING

Sol Davis was a silent man.
At home they said he talked in Dutch.
In Surinam, where they talked such,
They said he talked American.
But where he stood on Pearce's wharf
He dreamed in Dutch, as he looked far off

Sou'east toward sunny Surinam,
For he dreamt dreams of Surinam
And the palms of Paramaribo
Did Captain Solomon Davis.

So to his townsmen on the beach
Sol turned and spoke his maiden speech:
"In Gloucester, friends a pretty pass is!
We've mackerel but no molasses.
In Surinam they've got to sell
Molasses but no mackerel.—

So why not sail to Surinam,
Sou'east to sunny Surinam
And the palms of Paramaribo
Along with Solomon Davis?"

His townsmen raised three ripping cheers,
And straight they docked the NANCY GLOUCESTER.
The Captain made a sailing roster—
Mate, second mate and marineers.
They stowed her, half with dried fish, pounding,
And half with hogsheads, hollow-sounding.

Then out they sailed for Surinam,
 The sunny shores of Surinam
 And the palms of Paramaribo
 With Captain Solomon Davis.

In such a ship with such a man
 Who would not sail from old Cape Ann
 With a deep blue tide and the caps blowing,
 To voyage through twenty southing days
 And nights with wonder stars ablaze
 And dawns in deeper sea-dawns glowing,

Out bound for dreamy Surinam,
 The drowsy banks of Surinam
 And the palms of Paramaribo
 With silent Solomon Davis!

The anchor sinks in azure calms.
 The punts put out through gold-green palms
 Where, naked from the tawny thatches,
 The slave-boys drop like ripened plums
 To shrill the noon with tinnient drums
 While Yankee chanteys ring the hatches:

‘Ho——!

Here we are in Soo—ri—nam,
 Soo—Soo—Soo—ri—nam!
 Port of Para—ma—ri—bo.—
 Huzza for Captain Davis!’

Sol plies his sugar trade ashore.
 The Yankee clips his Dutch. The planter
 Clinks rims across the rum decanter
 As dollar trumps the old moidore.
 The banjo tink; girl-laughter chimes;
 The red moon blinks among the limes

Where, lulled by songs of Surinam,
 The crooning songs of Surinam
 And the rum of Paramaribo
 Snores old Solomon Davis.

But NANCY GLOUCESTER chafes for north.
 Molasses makes her ribs rebel
 As Dutchmen gorged on mackerel,
 Troop down to speed her captain forth—
 Forth on the route the trade winds seek
 Past Guadaloupe and Martinique

Home bound nor’east from Surinam
 And the planters of Paramaribo
 With thrifty Captain Davis.

The blue Bermudas smile; but soon
 She reefs in dark for roaring Hatteras,
 Where slatting boom and torn spar clatter as
 Blindly she batters the tides in swoon,
 Till, nine days laggard, with bulging tierces,
 She sights home port and docks at Pearce's:—

Home with the spoils of Surinam,
 Tamarinds limes of Surinam,
 Molasses of Paramaribo
 And the glory of Solomon Davis!

(Finale)

1923—THE NANCY AND A NEW DAY

Toward fiery beacons of new day
 The NANCY tugs at her tether.
 Those shadowy Skippers do not stay
 To scan the eager weather;
 Instead they heave
 Her anchor up,
 Singing—all together:

“Our Barque was born of the mist and morn
 And cradled by gale and thunder.
 Three hundred years of hazard and fears
 And blinding storms have stunned her,
 And she has foundered
 In unknown deeps,
 But always she rose from under.

“Like her mother, the mist, she shifts her shapes:
 Sloop, schooner, packet and dory,
 For to fish or fight, she has weathered the night
 Of perils unnamed in story,
 Where the untold deeds
 Of her dauntless soul
 Are NANCY GLOUCESTER'S glory!”

Then followed the anniversary prayer by Rev. Albert A. Madsen, Ph. D.

“Almighty God, we give Thee thanks this day for Thy unnumbered blessings in the days of yore to this Thy people whom Thou hast guided and preserved through three hundred years as they came year after year to lay their hearthstones and set up their altars on this rocky coast.

We thank Thee, our Father, that Thou hast been equally mindful of the needs of their children and their children's children after them, that the hardy courage and perseverance of the pioneers has not perished from our midst.

We thank Thee, O God, for the peoples of many races and from

many lands who have come through the years and built here their homes with friendly neighborliness until we have become one community and are reaching out toward a common high faith and a common ideal.

We thank Thee, our Fountain of Strength, for this city by the sea, our Gloucester, for the old Commonwealth of Massachusetts, for our Country, with their noble traditions of freedom and equality.

God of our fathers, now united as one in the common possession of a noble heritage, we humbly beseech Thy continued favor upon this land of fisherfolk. As Christ loved the hardy sons of toil who daily cast their nets into the blue waters of Galilee, may His love and friendly spirit inspire our people that we may build here upon the restless sea a city of God.

Make us lovers of home; grant us freedom as we grant to others the right to be free; teach us the love of truth; burn into our very souls the passion for justice; keep us humble, simple and natural; help us to mingle courage with kindness, hardiness with grace; make us men of peace.

Purge our land, O Father, of the influences which divide man from man; cleanse us from greed and arrogance; remove from our souls the ambitions which breed strife and war; give to us the love of God and man which makes for joy and peace.

Preserve, we pray Thee, this community of simple fisherfolk, and grant us strength to carry on among men with loyalty and friendliness, with kindness and courage, with self-sacrifice and in fellowship." Amen.

Mr. Russell continuing, said:

The committee felt that this occasion would be incomplete without a contribution and discussion of the question of the permanency of the settlement of 1623 at Cape Ann. No one appeared to be more qualified to discuss that question than our local historian and antiquarian James R. Pringle, that the record might be preserved in permanent form. I have the pleasure of presenting Mr. James R. Pringle.

THE PERMANENT SETTLEMENT OF THE MASSACHUSETTS BAY COLONY AT FISHERMAN'S FIELD, CAPE ANN, IN 1623

By

JAMES ROBERT PRINGLE

Author of "A History of Gloucester," 1892; "A History of Tyrian Lodge of Freemasons"; "Gloucester, An Outpost of Liberalism," etc.

Dedicated to the Memory of John J. Somes, Esq., One of Gloucester's Most Loyal Sons—City Clerk 1873-1921—Emeritus 1921-22

In 1897, Fisherman's Field, later Stage Fort Park, was, by legislative sanction, acquired by the City of Gloucester as a "permanent

memorial of the settlement of the Massachusetts Bay Colony." In 1907, certain citizens of Weymouth petitioned the legislature that the clause relating to the "permanent settlement" be stricken out, it being contended that priority in this matter rested in Weymouth, where a group of fishermen tarried in 1622. Hearings were given before a legislative committee. The Weymouth delegation had its day and say in court. The argument for Gloucester was advanced, convincingly, by the late City Clerk John J. Somes. The question was referred to the next General Court (1908) but the Weymouth representatives allowed the matter to drop and the legislative pronouncement in reference to the "permanent settlement at Cape Ann" stands. In the summer of 1907 the memorial tablet in the massive ledge at Stage Fort Park recounting the facts of the permanent settlement and foundation was placed in position.

In this controversy the writer assisted City Clerk Somes in assembling facts relative to the case. September 21, 1917, during his absence, resolutions, of which an abstract is appended, drawn by Mr. Somes, were unanimously passed by the Municipal Council in part as follows:

"Whereas our esteemed fellow citizen James R. Pringle, correspondent of the Boston Globe, has been called to the colors and taken his departure in the naval service of his country and its flag and, whereas, each Sunday he has furnished a letter to the Globe containing many historical facts not previously mentioned in history showing a deep and abiding faith in the city of his birth especially in the fisheries, as well as matters pertaining to the settlement of the town, which remain uncontradicted and which went largely to win the contest of the first settlement between our sister town of Weymouth and our own historic Gloucester," etc.

With the approach of the Tercentenary it was the opinion of the historic and literary committee that a paper on this important subject should be prepared for the occasion. The assignment was given the writer. He, therefore, quotes the foregoing section of the resolution of Mr. Somes as a warrant for undertaking such a commission. Having been closely connected with Mr. Somes and Mr. Tibbets in the 1892 celebration and in the preliminaries of the Tercentenary observance, the writer feels that he is meeting the wishes of his earlier associates in carrying on in this matter. He feels that this is his most lasting service to his native city. As such it is submitted.

THE PURPOSE of this paper is to establish that the permanent settlement of the Massachusetts Bay Colony was at Fisherman's Field, later Stage Head, by a company sent from Dorchester, England, by Rev. John White in 1623.

In so doing I propose to marshal only such evidence as would be adjudged competent in a court of law. I shall be as

brief as is consistent with an adequate presentation of the facts and without attempt at rhetorical embellishment.

The crux of the argument is that between the years 1623 and 1630, in which latter year, Abraham Robinson and his associates came to Annisquam and set up their fishing stage, settlers were always in residence in the territory of Cape Ann. This established and the case is proved.

In consequence of the departure of Roger Conant and a few of his associates in 1626 some have erroneously assumed that the Cape Ann settlement was abandoned in its entirety. Even today the statement passes current in standard historical works that the roster of the settlement at Cape Ann was, all told, 14 men—the “landsmen” left during the winter of 1623-24—when the fishermen sailed to Bilboa to market their catch.

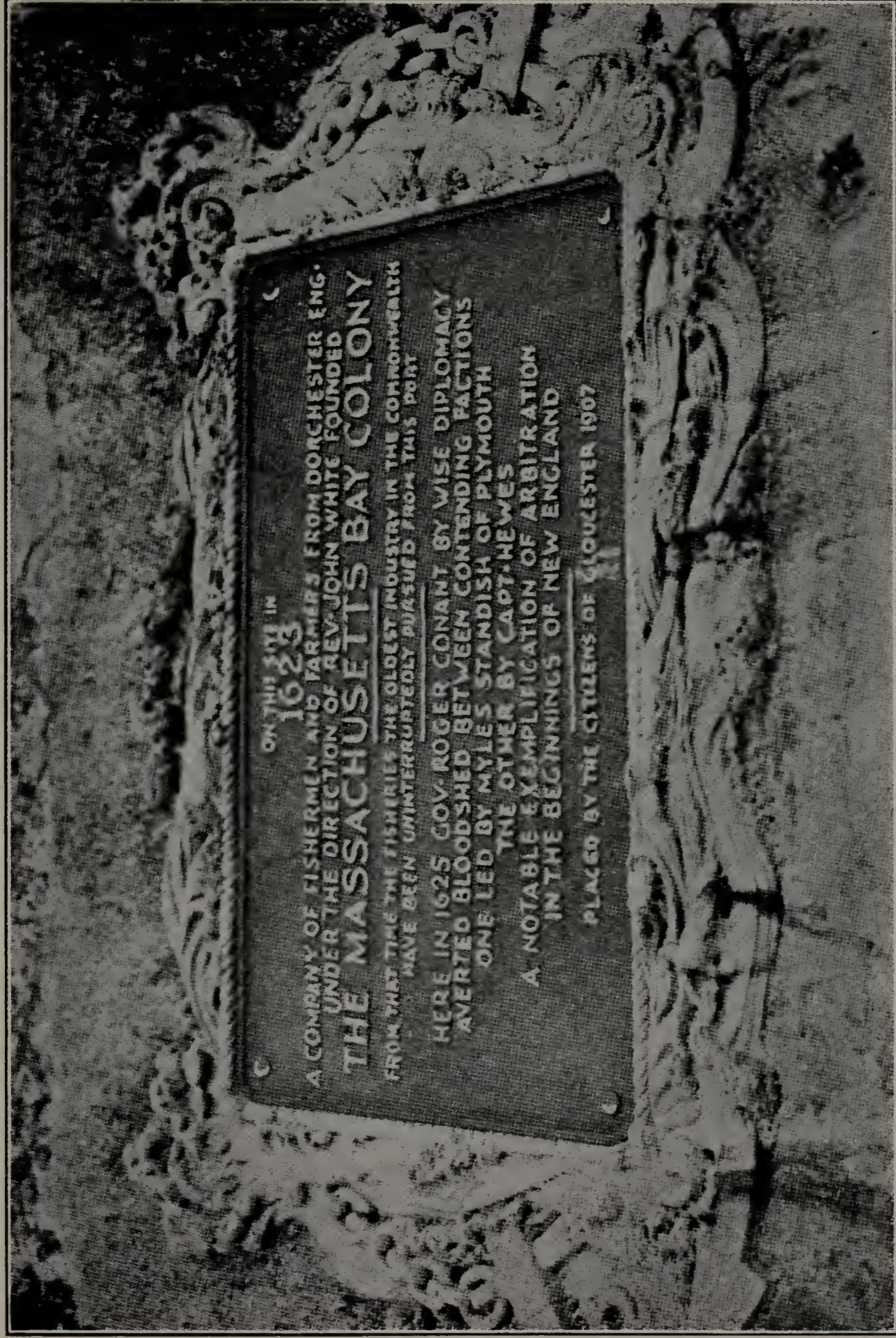
The outstanding importance of this landmark in American historical annals has attracted the attention of historians. In 1854 John Wingate Thornton issued his “Landing at Cape Ann,” the first American publication dealing with the enterprise. While Mr. Thornton was not a native nor a resident of the cape and wrote from a distance his work is of value. His conclusions were that in all essentials of commercial stability, provision for the machinery of religious worship, maintenance of magistrates, etc. Cape Ann was the place of the foundation of the Massachusetts Bay Colony.

Important data, uncovered by local antiquarians, was not available to Mr. Thornton. It was truly said at a meeting of the New Hampshire Historical Society in 1923 that only by the intensive research of local historians is the general writer enabled to present with accuracy pertinent historical facts. This particularly applies in the case under discussion.

CAUSES LEADING TO A PERMANENT SETTLEMENT OF ENGLISH- MEN IN NEW ENGLAND

Before presenting the evidence it may be advisable, in order that a clearer perspective be had, to review, briefly, the causes which lead to the first efforts of Englishmen to establish themselves in New England.

In this connection it must be borne in mind that the one dominant idea actuating the Pilgrims was a refuge, secure for religious liberty, after which mundane matters were to be considered and also that their destination was Virginia and not New England. Plymouth was a happening; the Dorchester colony “somewhere in New England,” a planned objective.



MEMORIAL TABLET ERECTED IN STONE HILLOCK AT STAGE FORT PARK, AUGUST 15, 1907.
Idea Suggested and Forwarded by John J. Somes, City Clerk, 1873-1922. Inscription Written by James R. Pringle.
Design by Eric Pape.



WESTWARD, HO ! !

In 1602 Gosnold spied out the land. He touched at Cape Ann sailed southwest to Cape Cod which he named and reported a great plenteousness of fish.

The glowing accounts of Captain John Smith on his return to England at the end of the year 1614 greatly stimulated interest in the New England fisheries. At Monhegan, he says, he found the "strangest fish pond he ever saw" where it is recorded, in 1619, an English ship secured a fare that netted £2100, where the next year several ships did even better than that. From that date English craft continued to resort to this marine El Dorado.

In 1622 Smith recounts that 35 ships came on the New England coast in search of fish and bases were established at Pemaquid, Casco bay, Cape Porpoise, Piscataqua, the Isles of Shoals and other places for the curing of fish, so that the project of the Dorchester company had a solid foundation of fact and accomplishment to warrant its adventure.

As early as 1621 this matter excited attention among the people of Dorset and adjoining counties. The Mayor of Weymouth (eight miles distant from Dorchester) wrote to the Mayor of Exeter inquiring "what they of Exeter intended to doe touching Sir Fernando Gorges project about the plantacion and ffysshinge att New England." The Dorchester colony of Rev. John White was the first response to this appeal.

It was by accident rather than intent that the fishing vessel of this company chose Cape Ann, in 1623, as a base. The captain first resorted to the fishing grounds on the coast of Maine, but being unable to seure a full fare "the master thought good to pass into Massachusetts bay, to try whether that would yield him any." He succeeded and sailed in the fall for Bilboa to market his catch, having left 14 "spare men in the country at Cape Ann" for the purpose of beginning the foundation of the colony, as projected by the Dorchester company. These men, all of whose names are not recorded, spent the winter of 1623-24 on Cape Ann, and thus began the permanent settlement of Cape Ann and the Massachusetts Bay colony.

It has been stated by some writers that the charter granted by Lord Sheffield, to Robert Cushman and Edward Winslow, of the Plymouth colony, in 1623, embracing "that tract comonly called Cape Anne" was the original grant. As a matter of fact, Captain John Mason, a merchant of London and governor of Newfound-

land, was granted, in March, 1621, by the Plymouth Council, "all the land from the river Naumkeag around Cape Anne to the river Merrimac," etc. This is the first grant of the Cape Ann territory. The fishermen adventurers from England settled upon any base that suited their purpose. Possession was sufficient title, as witness the settlement here in 1623 and the coming of Hewes and his men in 1624-25. When the Dorchester adventurers sailed in 1623 for New England, there was no previous consultation or agreement with the Plymouth company as to occupancy of territory, for it had not been intended to establish the colony at Cape Ann, the commander of the ship, as we have seen, coming here as a last resort, after meeting poor success on the Maine coast.

"FISHERMAN'S FIELD," CAPE ANN, 1623. ESTABLISHMENT OF
THE MASSACHUSETTS BAY COLONY

"Cape Anne in New England," in the years 1623-27, was a locality of great activity. Apparently a maritime metropolis was being founded on its shores. Boston and Salem were as yet virgin territory.

It was the base of fishing operations for six large ships and numerous smaller boats or shallops. These included the first ship and crew sent over by the Dorchester colony in 1623, about 35 men in all, of whom 14 were farmers. The next year, 1624, after the season's catch had been disposed of at Bilboa, this ship and a Flemish fly boat of 140 tons—the same type as the historic *Half Moon*, in which Henry Hudson sailed up the river which now bears his name—returned and at the end of the season sailed for Bilboa, leaving 32 men in the Community house brought over the year before and set up in Fisherman's Field. Again, in 1625, the Dorchester company sent over three vessels, including one of 40 tons, which brought "kine and provisions." This is a total of three large vessels and 100 men, at the least, sent here by the Dorchester company.

In 1624 the Plymouth company which had secured a grant of this territory dispatched two ships to Cape Ann, one commanded by Captain William Pierce, the Pilgrim sailing master, and another, the *Charity*, by one Baker, of whom Bradford in his history speaks most disparagingly.

The Pilgrims designed to set up a permanent fishing base. Among their contingent was a ship carpenter who built shallops, of whom Bradford writes in high praise, and a "salt man" whose mission was to manufacture salt, whom the Plymouth governor

condemns roundly as unfit for his work. (See *Bradford's History*, 1624.)

In addition the Pilgrims were surprised to find that they had been preceded by Captain Hewes and his West of England company, whom Standish vainly attempted to eject.

This made a total fleet riding in the harbor at that time of six large craft, three of the Dorchester colony, two of the Pilgrims, and one of Captain Hewes, embracing in all some 250 men.

These ships were constantly sailing to the fishing grounds and returning to discharge their fares. The landsmen built the drying stages. The surrounding woods echoed back the music of the ship carpenter's mallet and adze as he fashioned shallops near the shore. The salt man, too, was busily engaged in building a shelter for his pots and pans, while the farmers sought ground suitable for tillage for the season's harvest.*

It became early apparent to the small minority of the farming element, of the Dorchester yeomanry, that Cape Ann, no matter how admirably fitted as a fishing base, was ill adapted for agricultural purposes.

Under the lead of Conant, who came over from Weymouth, (Massachusetts) in 1624, three men, Woodbury, Palfrey and Balch, according to Rev. Mr. White, determined to seek land better adapted for farming. Conant had failed to cope with the rough-and-ready, two-fisted mariners of his time. Piracy was a well recognized institution of the period and it is a reasonable surmise that Hewes and his crew, who so successfully withstood Standish, were not above the ethics of their day and dominated the Cape Ann settlement with a high hand. The pacific Conant and the farmers were out of place, subordinated and anxious to seek a location by themselves. No matter how high a degree of prosperity came to the Fisherman's Field settlers the yeomanry inevitably, would have sought a more congenial habitation.†

White records that Conant's heart was not in the work. So after spending the winter of 1625-26 on Cape Ann this quartette trekked along the shore taking up land at what is now Beverly and Salem.

*Since writing this I find that the historian of the Conant family had reached the same conclusions. See "Genealogy of the Conant family"—by Frederick Odell Conant, M. A., Portland, Maine, 1887.

†Rev. Mr. White hints broadly at this in his "Planter's Plea referring to the ill carriage," etc. of the ruling spirits of the colony.

From the fact that this negligible group, numerically speaking, separated from the original colony, it has been assumed by some that the settlement here was entirely deserted from 1626 to 1630-31 at which date Abraham Robinson's colony, which came over with Governor Winthrop in 1630, settled at Annisquam.

But this is an error and it is the purpose of this article to demonstrate this fact.

First let us quote the founder of the colony himself.

Rev. Mr. White in his *Planter's Plea* says that the Dorchester company in 1625 paid the landsmen employed at Cape Ann and offered them a passage if they desired. This offer it is stated was accepted *by some*. The others remained here.

So that some of the colony preferred to remain at Cape Ann rather than return home.

Corroborating this is the following from Humphrey Woodbury, son of John Woodbury, who came to Cape Ann in 1624 removing to Beverly in 1626. Humphrey, in an affidavit made in 1680, deposes as follows:

"My father and the company with him brought cattle and other things to Cape Ann, built a house, set up fishing and afterwards SOME OF THEM (*mark these words*) removed to a neck of land since called Salem."

So here we have the sworn testimony of what might be termed an adverse witness, the son of one of the founders of the Cape Ann colony that some of the Dorchester colony remained at Cape Ann. This fact cannot be gainsaid.

Cape Ann was the natural fishing base of New England, as it always has been, and had been exploited as such in England. "I fear that too faire a glosse hath been placed on Cape Anne" wrote one commentator about that time.

It is fair conjecture that the isolated groups of fishermen then at Weymouth, Nantasket and along the Maine coast were also attracted here during the period in question.

In those days very little of record was made. We know but few of the names of the Dorchester colonists.* Conant left nothing of value and we know that Captain Hewes' outfit of about 40 men was established here only because of the clash between him and Standish in 1625. Is it reasonable to assume that the defection of a few farmers, a negative element, had

*The writer has caused diligent search to be made in the archives in Dorchester, England, to discover such a list but without result.

any influence on a group of some 200 fishermen in abandoning in its entirety their base and fishing plant? As a matter of fact the Community house was left by Conant to the remaining fishermen. It stood there until the late fall of 1628, when it was taken down by order of Endicott and removed to Salem, having been abandoned by the fishermen, who sought more sheltered locations for their fishing boats. Fisherman's Field fronting the outer harbor, exposed to the gales, offering little security for anchorage, was soon deserted for a more sheltered locality.

Those remaining comprised that larger number which included fishing and farming in their vocation. Some of these settled on a tract to the westward, the southeasterly side of Kettle Cove, well sheltered, and utilized as a common landing and fish drying grounds.

This was occupied under what was known in Colonial times as "fishermen's rights," a squatter sovereignty. Some of these "rights" are maintained today by fishermen of the locality. An attempt of an individual to claim a town landing (Magnolia) several years ago, was defeated in the courts.

In this connection it must be constantly borne in mind that the territory included in Cape Ann in 1623 remained intact until 1641, when the records show that on October 7 of that year a committee was appointed "to settle the bounds between Cape Ann, Jefferies creek (now Manchester) and Ipswich. The report is dated May 3, 1643, and mentions the meetinghouse at Cape Ann as a starting point. This meetinghouse was on the northwesterly side of Beacon or Governor's hill. This was the first boundary dividing the original territory of Cape Ann.*

In 1645, what is now Manchester was set off by itself. Disputes as to the location of the boundary between the two communities arose early and a commission was appointed by the Colonial government, consisting of Captain Thomas Lowthrop, Major Samuel Appleton and Joseph Gardner. They met September 19, 1671, in Gloucester, "heard both sides and determined the bound as follows:

"A west southwest course from Gloucester meeting house four miles and there marked a pine tree which is the bounds at that place between the said towns thence upon a strait line to a white oak to another white oak at the coming in of a little creek at the eastern edge of the beach . . . and Gloucester to keep the

*Originally termed Meeting House hill; see town records 1648.

four miles from the meeting house until they meet with the Ipswich line."

This point of departure was the first meetinghouse on the northwesterly side of Beacon hill. Four miles from this point in the indicated direction fixes this boundary well along toward Graves Beach in Manchester. The meetinghouse in Riverdale on the Green, so called, the third in the town, was not built until 1700. But assuming that the measurement was made from this latter location (farther away from Manchester) a line drawn from the site of the doorstep of this later structure running west four miles establishes irrevocably that the original boundary between Gloucester and Manchester was on the westerly side of Goldsmith's, now Coolidge Point, at the easterly edge of a beach where a creek comes in. Reference to any map will readily corroborate this fact. (See map annexed.)

Reference to recent maps of the two communities will disclose that a narrow strip of land from Coolidge, formerly Goldsmith's Point, taking in Kettle Cove or Crescent Beach, is now included as Manchester territory. The peculiarity of this boundary is frequently commented upon.

In 1903 the city of Gloucester brought suit against the town of Manchester that this wedge in which Coolidge Point is situated be adjudged within the precincts of this city, as it has become a valuable resort area. The case was heard before a master. Gloucester lost.

A quotation from Lamson's *History of Manchester* (1895), may illuminate the causes for these latter day land and boundary controversies:

"A contest dragging its slow lengths in the courts between the town and some of the owners of 'shore acres' may throw new light on proprietors' rights. The distinction between law and equity may also receive new emphasis." (Page 21.) The reader may draw his own inferences.

The town records of Manchester from the time of its set-off from Gloucester in 1645 to 1655 were lost. No light may be obtained from that source. An occasional reference in the Salem records adds little to our knowledge.

It is known that after the farming faction of the Dorchester colony went to Beverly in 1626, several of the fishermen-farmers, as William Jefferies, the discoverer of Jefferies bank, 22 miles northeast of Thacher's island, Goodman Norman and his son John, William Allen and others decided to locate at Kettle Cove now

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MAP OF CAPE ANN SHOWING LOCATION OF PERMANENT SETTLERS FROM 1623 TO 1642
Accompanying Article on the "Permanent Settlement."



Magnolia. This haven, sheltered by Kettle island, was selected as the site of a fishing hamlet by these people and was always included with the original territory of Gloucester.

According to Lamson's *History of Manchester* (1895) it is stated "that the first settlers (of Jefferies creek) landed, it is supposed, at Kettle Cove in 1626 or 1627. They were of Conant's company. . . . These locations presented a safe harbor and abundant opportunity for building fish weirs and offered an almost ideal spot for a new settlement." (Page 21.)

This is conclusive testimony from a source not considered especially favorable to Gloucester.

The names of the men given by Lamson as settling in Kettle Cove in 1626 are William Jefferies, the navigator, John and Richard Norman and William Allen, all known to be of the Dorchester colony. William Jefferies is perhaps the most outstanding of these. The fact that he gave his name to this suburb of Cape Ann establishes his residence there beyond all doubt. He was here as late as 1634. Hutchinson, in his *History of Massachusetts*, gives the contents of a letter written from England May 1, 1634, by Thomas Morton to "one Jefferies in New England." Diligent search of all other records fails to place him anywhere except at Kettle Cove up to 1634.

With him were Goodman Norman and his son, who settled on what is now Magnolia Neck. His name is commemorated by the rock of Norman's Woe. Tradition says that it was so bestowed by reason of the wrecking of one of Norman's boats on the ledge immortalized in "The Wreck of the Hesperus." On all the old maps up to 1860, the reef is marked "Norman's rock"; the headland opposite, as "Norman's Woe" and the cove, "Norman's Cove." This establishes beyond doubt the site of the houses of the Normans.*

William Allen came over to Cape Ann in 1624 and is said to have afterward settled in Manchester, "about 1640." The Allens always kept in close touch with Gloucester, William's son Joseph being granted land here in 1674.

All but Allen were fishermen and he probably pursued that vocation in his younger days prior to his departure to Manchester "about 1640."

*See map of Gloucester drawn by Major John Mason in 1830, in the office of the City Clerk, Gloucester.

Thomas Gardner of the original Dorchester colony was a native of Sherborn, England. He is not recorded as going to Salem until 1637. He is not included in the list of the Manchester residents at any time. He probably removed to the "Farms" section, where "Gardner's Brook" perpetuates his name.

All but Jefferies, who was here up to 1634, later appearing for a short time in Ipswich, and Thomas Gardner, who left here in 1637, continued to live on Cape Ann up to 1640 and later. They were of the original Dorchester colony.

So there are five members of the Dorchester colony absolutely accounted for as residents here from 1623 to 1634 or 1645. In 1629 the colony at Kettle Cove was joined by John Black (see *History of Manchester*, page 65). This makes six of the Dorchester colony recorded here during the time mentioned.

It is also recorded that in 1627 "one Fells fled with his paramour to Cape Ann to escape his just deserts at the hands of the outraged Pilgrims." Incidentally this is the first record of a white woman resident within the precincts of the Cape. Thomas Morton, he of Merrymount fame, it is also recorded settled here at that time, "having been driven from other sections of the colony." But these strictures of the Pilgrims must be taken with reservations. As has been shown, Morton, after returning to England, kept up a correspondence with Jefferies. This gives us at least nine persons indisputably known to have resided in Cape Ann between 1626 and 1630. Probably some of these were joined by their families.

During this interval Captain John Mason, to whom the territory had been granted in 1621, was not idle. Shortly after 1626 he dispatched his agents to Cape Ann to take possession and preserve his rights, thereby, making up for the defection of the Conant following.

However the "Godly Magistrates of the righteous colony of Massachusetts Bay" looked with disfavor on the inhabitants at Cape Ann and in 1630, a decree went out for their expulsion which, evidently, was nothing but a gesture of disapproval. This before the coming of Robinson at Annisquam. It follows that if there had been no settlers just prior to 1630, no such mandate would have issued.

The passenger lists of all the ships that came over from England after 1628 were kept and from these can be traced the names and time of the coming of emigrants after that date. Among the early settlers here are many whose coming cannot be accounted

for. They undoubtedly were of the original number who came over here in 1623 and 1626 including those who, according to Rev. Mr. White, refused passage home. These are included in the following list:

On the westerly slope of Beacon hill lived eight of the early colonists—Henry Felch, Stephen Streeter, Thomas, Richard and James Smith, Alexander Baker and William Cotton, the latter eventually removing to Boston. They built their log houses along the alluvial land of the “Done Fudging”—poor-farm section—affording opportunities for a garden plot and ready access to their boats and fish drying stages.

Thomas Ashley, William Addes, William Ash, Giles Barge, who bought a part of the Fisherman’s Field in 1653, Alexander Baker, the discarded master of the Pilgrims’ fishing ship *Charity*; Thomas Millard, Andrew Liston, Will Southmeade, John Luther of the 1625-30 settlers, it is known, built farther down along the land abutting the inner harbor. The population from 1626 to 1631, to the coming of Robinson, was between 40 and 50 persons. Incidentally it may be stated that there is no record of the names of Robinson’s, 1630 Annisquam, colony.

Rev. Eli Forbes, a graduate of Harvard, who served as minister of the First parish, has left valuable testimony on the history of this early settlement. September 13, 1792, on the occasion of the reopening of the First parish meetinghouse, after being repaired, he preached an historical sermon, in which he states “that there were settlers here in 1633 who met and carried on the worship of God among themselves, read the word of God, prayed to Him and sang psalms.” This sermon was considered so valuable, historically, that it was published. In a note in the margin it is stated that these facts are given on the authority of “an ancient manuscript.” Unfortunately, this document is lost. If it is ever recovered it will unquestionably throw much valuable light on the history of the early settlement.

Another in this assemblage of divergent records which fits in and pieces out this sequence of evidence is furnished by Thomas Lechford, a lawyer, who lived in Boston, who returned to England in 1638. He published a book in 1639 wherein it was stated that “fishing was set forward at Cape Ann where one Master Rashly is chaplain.” Here is a story in short meter. A well established settlement worthy of note, which maintained a minister of the gospel, prime evidence of community stability, an outgrowth of some years.

The evidence is that from 1623 and especially from 1626 on the settlement grew steadily in population, its superiority as a fishing base—the principal and only industry of the people—attracting mariners then as it does today.

It is a fundamental principle of evidence that a condition of things shown to exist at a certain time is competent evidence in the absence of evidence to the contrary, that this condition has continued to exist, especially if at a later period competent evidence shows its existence.

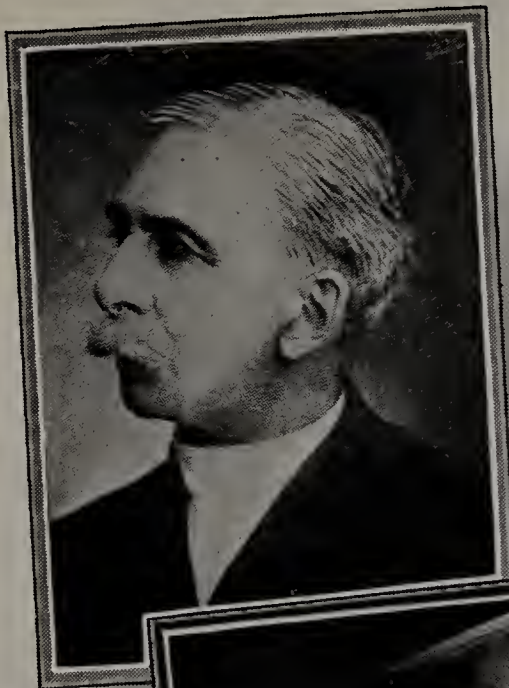
The settlement had grown to such importance in 1639 that it was considered advisable to incorporate, and in that year a petition to that effect was lodged with the General Court and granted the final act of incorporation being issued in May, 1642. The name "Gloaster," as applied to the Cape is first mentioned by the General Court in 1642. From that time records began to be kept and the names of the pioneer settlers to appear.

In view of these facts there can be no doubt but that Cape Ann has been continuously settled since 1623. It must be also definitely kept in view that Cape Ann up to the division from Manchester, in 1645, included the stretch of hinterland as far as Beverly known as the "Cape Ann side," and this term is still used. The Sandy Bay section was set off as a town—Rockport—in 1840.

The desire for an impressive numerical showing for the Conant group undoubtedly prompted the inclusion of the entire list of Cape Ann settlers in the Salem enterprise but the facts are that Conant simply marked time with his following of yeomanry from 1626 to 1628 in which latter year the aggressive Endicott arrived and assumed charge.

Just why Gardner, who was nominated by Rev. Mr. White as one of the overseers of the original colony, did not accompany Conant to Salem is conjectural. Had he been of that band White surely would have mentioned him as he did Balch, Woodbury and Palfrey all of whom he outranked. He does not appear in Salem before 1637. It is begging the argument to make an assumption to the contrary.

Jefferies, the Norman's, Allen, Black, and the rest were fishermen pure and simple and remained at Cape Ann the natural base of the fisheries. Salem, or its harbor had no appeal of material advantage to these men. But to Conant and his group it indeed meant "a city of peace." There they found what they sought when they resolved to cut loose from the sturdy Dorset and Devon primitive



WILLIAM MOORE
Chairman Committee on Sports

REV. A. MORRILL OSGOOD
Preacher at Prospect Street M. E.
Church

REV. A. W. WARREN
Pastor First Baptist Church

CAPT. KENNETH B. SHUTE
Chairman Committee on Bell Ringing
and Salute

N. CARLETON PHILLIPS
Chairman Committee on Badges. Vice
Chairman and Director Finance Drive.

fisherfolk who laid deep and lasting the foundation of the Bay colony at Cape Ann.

An original ode written by Miss Abbie F. Rust was sung by the chorus and audience to the tune of "Adeste Fideles"

ODE BY MISS ABBIE F. RUST

To thee, Mother Gloucester, we turn our glad hearts
Though far from thy bosom thy children may roam,
We hear above clamor of Ocean and marts
Thy tender voice calling the wanderer home.

In storm and in battle, on sea and on strand,
Wherever thy sons stray they worthily bear
A heritage noble bestowed by thy hand,
Of courage undaunted to do and to dare.

Revered Mother Gloucester, we pledge thee this day
We ever will honor and cherish thy name;
Thy glorious Past as a guide on our way,
Thy Future our highest and holiest aim.

We pray thee to guide us and lead us aright,
Though dark clouds may banish the stars from the sky;
And as in the Past, may thy Future be bright,
Emblazoned thy glory forever on high!

The music was by the Arthur S. Wonson Choral society, 150 voices, augmented by members of the community chorus, Arthur B. Keene, conductor; and the Boston orchestral players of 25 pieces.

The benediction was offered by Rev. Myles D. Kiley, P. R. of St. Ann's Roman Catholic church.

"At the close of this Literary and Historic meeting it is becoming that we ask God's blessing upon all here assembled and upon the nation of which we form an important part.

Let us first of all acknowledge our gratitude to Almighty God for the privilege that is ours to be citizens of a country never darkened by the blight of oppression, and whose people, all enjoy perfect liberty in the affairs of civil polity and unrestricted freedom in the affairs of conscience.

These blessings are the peculiar fruit of our institutions founded in justice and placed in God's confiding care. And it is my prayer that we may always live and act in such a manner as to merit the Divine assistance necessary to protect these well-springs of our national glory, and pass through in all things to succeeding generations.

To this end we must be ready to admit that some moral power is requested to check our turbulent desires, and moral instruction to sooth and calm our hearts. We require moral support in adversity, and moral and religious training to render us fit to rule and to be

ruled. Without virtue there can be no security, without morality, no virtue, without religion there can be no morality.

May the Almighty Father from whom comes every good gift that blesses mankind, endow us with good will sufficient to be informed with the principles of religious teaching, and to observe its precepts.

I hope every act of ours, and every word, will be an influence for good with the growing millions, enkindling the hope that the glorious structure of our national greatness will never pass away. Amen.

AEROPLANE CARRIER EXHIBITION

From five to six in the afternoon came an exhibition on the U. S. Aeroplane Carrier "Langley." This was the first ship of the kind in the navy and was designed to be a "mother ship" of the naval air plane service. From her deck the planes arose and returned. These exhibitions of this, then latest adjunct to the Navy, were most interesting and were viewed by thousands. The "Langley" was anchored near Dog Bar breakwater during her stay here. Congressman A. Piatt Andrew was instrumental in securing the presence of this novel craft.

CARILLON CONCERT

At 6.30 another carillon concert was given, Edward Shippen Barnes being the carillonneur. The program:

Folk Songs: "America"; "Loch Lomond"; "Lullaby," Brahms; "Little Dustman," Brahms; "All Through the Night"; "Bohemian Christmas Carol"; "Au Clair de la Lune"; "Hard Times Come Again No More," Foster; "Happy Farmer," Schumann; "Traumerei" and "Romance," Schumann; "Largo," Handel; "Prelude in C minor," Chopin; "Prelude in A," Chopin; Andante from "Orpheus," Gluck; Improvisations; "Star Spangled Banner."

GRAND CONCERT

A concert with community singing under the direction of Professor George B. Stevens, with the Waino band of fifty pieces, John Jacobson, leader, and the United Swedish Male chorus and soloists, at the tent at Stage Fort park made a fitting end of the land festivities, a notable day.

To Professor George B. Stevens, a native and prominent musician of the city, the chairman of the committee on choruses, is due the gratifying results of this essential branch of the cele-

bration's activities, the outcome of several months' hard and conscientious labor in rehearsals and preparation.

THE PROGRAM

"March of the Boyards," Waino Band. Chorus singing, "America the Beautiful"; "Finlandia," Sibelius, Waino band; (1) "Hear Us Svea," Wennerberg, (2) "My Home," Kromer, (3) "Spring Song," Prince Gustaf, by the United Swedish Male Chorus. Aria, "Bright Star of Hope" from "La Juive," Halevy, Gladys de Almeida, with clarinet obligato by Andrew Jacobson. Community singing—"Old Folks at Home," Stephen Foster; "Carry Me Back To Old Virginny." Bland. "Scenes Pittoresques," Massenet—(1) March; (2) Air de Ballet; (3) Angelus; (4) Fete Boheme, Waino band.

Intermission

Part II

Community Singing—

"Love's old Sweet Song," Malloy; "Flow gently, Sweet Afton," Scotch Folk Song; Cornet Solo, "Inflammatus" from "Stabat Mater," Rossini, John Jacobson; "The Northland," Stenhammer; "Battle Prayer," O. Lindbald; "March of the Bjorneborg Regiment," Pacius, United Swedish Male Chorus; Overture, "William Tell," Rossini, Waino Band; Songs with Band, Gladys de Almeida.

Community Singing—

"My Bonnie lies over the ocean," "Seeing Nellie Home," "Auld Lang Syne." March, "Semper Fideles," Sousa, Waino Band.

FINALE—ILLUMINATION OF WAR VESSELS

The finale was the grand illumination of the ships of the navy, and colored electric searchlight display at 9:30. The ships were outlined by various colored electric lights and presented a striking marine spectacle the overcast night heightening the effect. Special effort had been made to secure screens of new and varied hues for the searchlights and the results achieved were among the finest of the navy along this line.

CHAPTER V

TUESDAY, AUGUST 28—YACHT RACE—DEDICATION OF CORNER STONE OF THE PERMANENT MEMORIAL—MAYOR'S LUNCHEON—GRAND PARADE—FIRST PRESENTATION OF THE PAGEANT-DRAMA, "GLOUCESTER"

TUESDAY'S program was a memorable one. With the yacht race; the impressive and solemn dedication of the corner stone of the memorial to the drowned fishermen; the mayor's luncheon; the grand parade, culminating in the evening with the magnificent presentation of the historical pageant-drama "Gloucester," the day was crowded with events which literally engrossed attention from early morn until midnight—perhaps the greatest day, as far as celebrations go, in local history. The largest number in attendance at any day, some 100,000, it is estimated, were present.

THE ANNIVERSARY YACHT RACE

Forty-seven yachts contested in the open race of the Tercentenary celebration. There was a wide range of classes from the 31 raters and Bar Harbor 31 footers to the "Midget" boats.

The wind was from the southeast steadily strengthening, with a slight chop to the sea. The larger boats were sent over an outside course while the smaller craft sailed inside over the harbor triangle, repeated. The starting line was between Stage Fort Head and Ten Pound island. The larger classes had a beat to the whistling buoy off Eastern point, a reach to Norman's Woe buoy and a run to the finish. The harbor course was a beat to windward to the spar buoy off the breakwater, a broad reach to a mark off the Hawthorne inn and a run to the starting line and repeat.

The winners were the Onda II, Saracen, Arrow, Evanthia, Snipe, Cherub, Sandpiper, Surprise, Perch, Sea Mew and Phil-etas. The summary:

First Special Class.

Name.	Owner.	El. Time
Onda,	John Greenough	0.55.10
Betty,	Gerald W. Ford	0.57.33
Cricket,	Mr. Lothrop	1.14.02

Second Special Class.

Saracen,	Dr. A. S. Torrey	1.01.17
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Tunipoo, W. C. Treat	1.07.37
Weasel, J. A. Hayden	1.11.05
Normahal, P. M. Tucker	1.12.17
Sentinel, George A. Parsons	1.17.24
Frolic, P. M. Tucker	1.18.51

Class 1.

Arrow, J. S. Raymond	1.09.30
Privateer, A. W. Pollard	1.13.30

Manchester 17-Footers.

Evanthia, E. S. Welch	1.10.37
Leon, W. H. Blanchard	1.12.05
Teal, R. Foster	1.12.36
Reverie, J. H. Harwood	1.14.41
Belfay, Carl H. Skinner	1.14.50
Shad, D. and S. Welch	1.16.12
Majhon, Mrs. H. P. McKean, Jr.	1.18.16

Annisquam 15-Footers.

Snipe, John T. Norton	1.17.28
Nisan II., D. H. Woodbury	1.17.33
Tabasco, Jr., H. H. Wiggin	1.18.40

Gloucester-Manchester 15-Footers.

Cherub, Alfred Manierre	1.15.33
Arab	1.15.34
Toodles, Helen Patch	1.17.05
Boojo	1.25.15
Cupid, Frederick Smith	1.27.03

Annisquam Bird Class.

Sandpiper, R. R. Smith	1.26.12
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Marblehead O Class.

Surprise, R. S. Thayer	1.12.33
Barracuda, L. F. Percival, Jr.	1.16.29
Bimbo II., Graydon Upton	1.16.50

Annisquam Fish Class.

Perch, Harry Griffin	1.25.43
Skate, Harry Worcester	1.25.50
Tom Cod, Brooks Stevens	1.25.52
Skipjack, Robert Morse	1.28.57
Tautog, L. Kendall	1.31.26
Hippocampus Bob Riley	1.35.32
Tuna, C. Needham	Did not finish

Annisquam Cat Class.

Sea Mew, R. French	1.24.03
Catnip, F. Ives	1.26.13
Puss-in-Boots, J. Glenn	1.28.01
Ketchup, Fred Hawkins	1.28.34
Catenary, D. Norton	1.28.42
Scat, R. Jones	1.34.58

Gloucester Midgets.

Philetas, Lois Tucker	1.32.24
Wind, R. Hinchman	1.34.15
Gatina, Molly Williams	1.34.58
No. 5	1.43.18

The chairman of the yachting committee, who made this feature a success, was Jonathan S. Raymond.

THE PERMANENT MEMORIAL

No more important committee functioned than that having charge of the Permanent Memorial to the drowned fishermen of three centuries.

As the acquisition of the Stage Fort area in 1897, followed by the placing of the tablet in the boulder in 1907, is the outward and permanent manifestation of the 250th anniversary observance, so is the dedication of a fitting tribute to the men of the sea, who, during the years have sailed, never to return, the logical and enduring testimonial of the Tercentenary.

The committee did its work well. Numerous sketches of high merit were submitted but, in the final analysis, the design of Leonard Craske seemed to embody most adequately the spirit of what it was desired to express and it was unanimously selected.

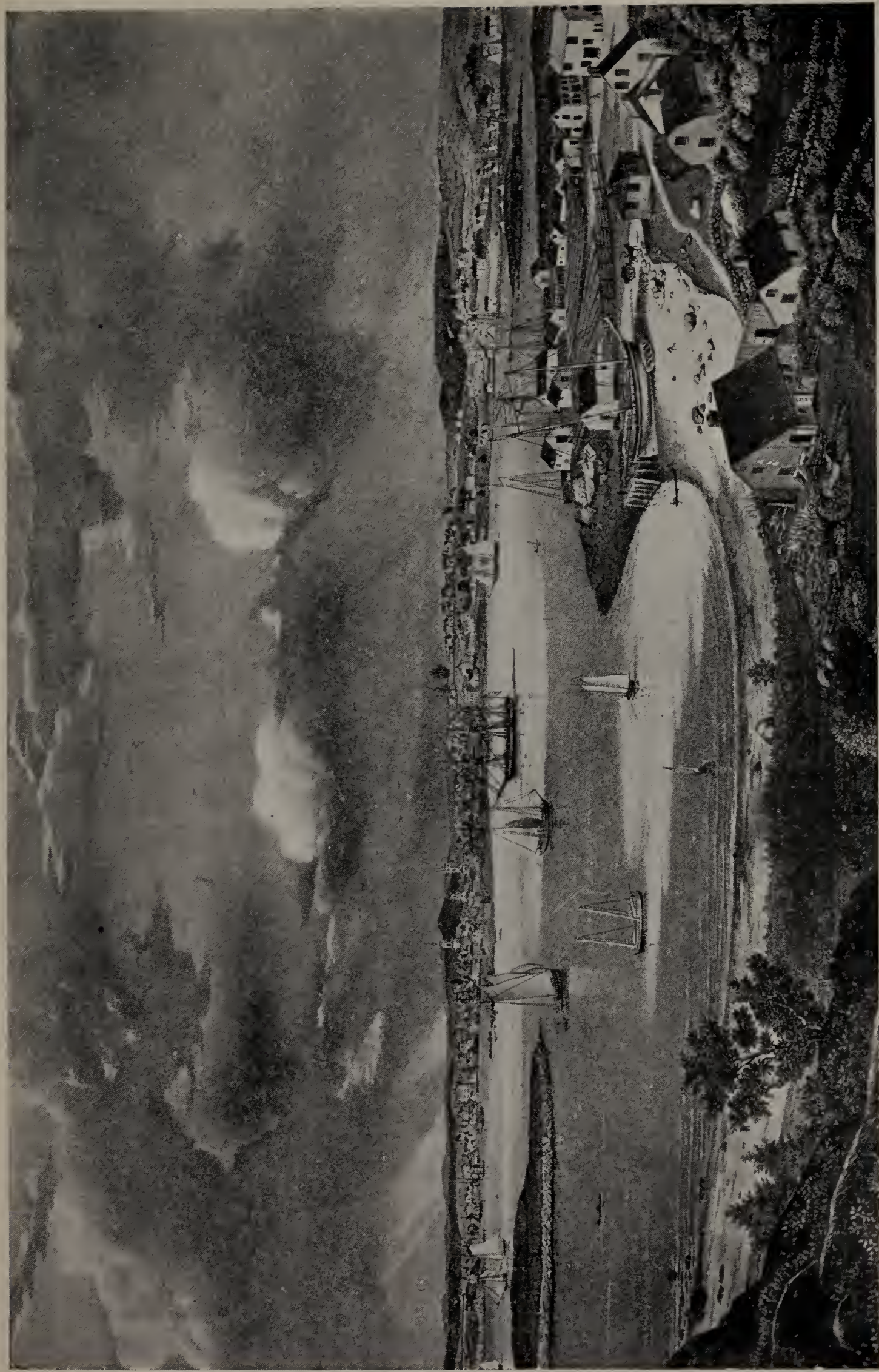
As at Concord, the "Minute Man," placed beside the "rude bridge that arched the flood," symbolizes the patriot-yeoman, so the figure of a fisherman guiding his craft through storm and stress should inevitably typify the indomitable spirit of Gloucester.

No more appropriate spot for its placing could be chosen than the site selected, a bastion in the center of the sea-wall overlooking Gloucester bay. Here it will stand for all time, token of a community task nobly fulfilled that, as at Lexington and Concord—

"Memory may their deed redeem
When, like our sires, our sons are gone."

There are many who will second the thought voiced at these exercises by the late Colonel Haskell, himself a native, that there "shall be placed on the memorial a tablet to the wives and mothers of Gloucester who have made the greater sacrifice."

And yet the writer may venture to say that the tribute to the "Woman of Gloucester" may well be a memorial in itself. Perchance, when the years mark another anniversary outpost this



VIEW OF GLOUCESTER IN 1836

Painted by Fitz H. Lane. Foreground, East Gloucester. Rocky Neck in Left Center.

may well be the outstanding complement to what has come before. The "Pioneer Mother," she who braved the terrors of the great adventure over the pathless plains, looks out on the waters of the Golden Gate as the tribute of the West to its founding Woman-kind.

So, also, in this oldest fishing town of the Atlantic, will there eventually be consecrated a similar testimonial to the "nobler part" enacted during the centuries by these truly pioneer women of the Eastern seaboard.*

"Give us the sailor-soul that dares
Nor counts the cost whate'er it be;
Give us the patience of the coast
That weeps—a woman—by the sea."

The state of Massachusetts had appropriated \$10,000 and the city \$10,000 additional to defray the cost of the memorial. As the plans had been decided a short time before the anniversary all that could be done was to lay the corner stone. Senator John A. Stoddart, Gloucester's 'World War Mayor,' was delegated by Governor Cox as the presiding officer of the occasion.

In opening Senator Stoddart spoke as follows:

"Fellow citizens, ladies and gentlemen:

"I esteem it a privilege as well as a high honor to attend these exercises and to represent the Commonwealth in my capacity as your State Senator in the Massachusetts Legislature. I do, at this time, bring to you its greetings on this, the 300th birthday of our beloved city.

"Massachusetts has always had a warm spot in her heart for our sea-coast town, and to show appreciation and gratefulness toward her people she has come forward and given, at the last session of the Legislature, a sufficient appropriation to finance the erection of a permanent memorial, which, when erected on this site at a later date, will be dedicated to the memory of those who have made Gloucester what she really is—the pioneer fishing port of the United States, the cradle of New England commerce, and the nursery of the American navy.

"That holds today. When we speak of Gloucester, we first think of her as a great fishing port of the United States, a position she has held uninterruptedly nearly three centuries. Through storm and sunshine, in winter and summer, this industry has been pursued, now

*As these proofs are being revised, (September, 1924), a statue, "The Pilgrim Woman," is being dedicated at Plymouth by the New England Woman's Society, as a fitting complement to the Tercenary observance and a tribute to the Founding Mothers.

with good luck, now with poor, in many a year bringing sorrow and suffering to many homes by reason of disaster on the deep, yet always pushing onward and upward, and wringing from out the briny sea wealth and progress.

"It is to Cape Ann another important landmark in its history that you people of Massachusetts, representing the same courage and the same adventurous daring as did the men who came here in 1623, have come to this, our 300th anniversary celebration. To do and dare in the face of grave danger under every circumstance stamps the hero. We find them in fishermen as in men in all walks of life.

"Gloucester is fair, yes, wondrous fair,
For artist's brush or poet's pen,
Yet still its wealth beyond compare
Is in its race of sturdy men."

"This memorial will also be to the memory of the men who, during the several wars and more especially the recent World War, came forward and volunteered their services in the Navy. It is recorded on the tablets of history and will always endure to the end, that Gloucester offered her best when this coast of ours needed their services for the protection of life and property.

"In the name of the Commonwealth I extend her best wishes for the future of our beautiful seaport city, as beautiful now as 300 years ago. May she continue to hold her position among the important industries of the world."

After a selection by the U. S. Fifth Infantry band Rev. Albert A. Madsen, Ph. D., gave the following invocation:

"O Thou Eternal God, whose dominion is from sea to sea, look Thou kindly we pray Thee upon us, and pour out Thy benediction upon Thy people, as we dedicate this ground for the erection of a memorial to express the respect and honor of the people of this Commonwealth and of this community for those who go down to the sea in ships, who do business in great waters.

Accept, O Father, the gratitude of our hearts for the mercies of three hundred years, and grant Thy continued blessing and protecting care upon this hardy race of fisherfolk.

As we dedicate this little spot to the holy memories of the past and the high hopes of future, may we, O God of Love, dedicate also our souls unto the service of the Christ of Galilee, the great Fisher of men.

"Eternal Father, strong to save,
Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bidst the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep;
O hear us when we cry to Thee,
For those in peril on the sea." Amen.

Mr. Stoddart, continuing, said :

“My friends, the first speaker, I believe, needs but very little introduction to the people of Gloucester, who all know him. He is doing his part in this little city of ours to make it what it really should be, one of the leading cities in this Commonwealth. We only trust and hope that the good people of Gloucester will give their hearty cooperation with all his efforts to make Gloucester what she really should be, one of the foremost cities of Massachusetts. I promised myself when I accepted to preside on this occasion that my remarks and introduction would be very brief, therefore, I am not going to take any further time. I wish to present to you His Honor, Mayor William J. MacInnis.”

Mayor MacInnis spoke as follows :

“Mr. Chairman, friends, fellow citizens of Gloucester, and those who have come to help us in these festivities,—perhaps this is the most important part of our celebration although it may lack the embellishments of some of the other features. But the plainer the program in connection with this event, the more fitting, because it concerns men, who are plain in their living, plain in their scheme of life, plain in everything that they do, and because of their very plainness they have made Gloucester what it is, cheered throughout the country because of the romance connected with their very plain life. Three hundred years ago, a company of men came from Dorchester, England, to engage in the fishing industry, and erected their fishing stages on what is now known as Fisherman’s Field. Since that day, the fishing industry has been conducted uninterruptedly in this city until the present time. It is the oldest industry in the nation. And they came not only to establish an industry, but to establish a government, showing that business and government go hand in hand, and how out of this small colony grew the Massachusetts Bay Colony effused into the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, the first, and I say it with a degree of pride, of the Commonwealths of the Nation.

“For 300 years the men of the sea have gone from this port out of our harbor, through the different courses of the ocean, and have done business on the banks bringing back cargoes so that our city may be prosperous. They have been men who have worked day in and day out. Some one said to me today that because of the inclement weather we should postpone these exercises, and I said, “No” because the men in whose honor the exercises are held, conducted their business despite the weather. They went in January and May and December, and came back in summer weather and their boats came in winter weather covered with

sleet and ice. It made no difference to them; they saw the job and they did it. And so today although the skies are somewhat inclement, we hold these services in their memory. The committee has thought it wise to select this spot, the most prominent place, perhaps, in our city, for the erection of our memorial. Today we only dedicate the site. It may be a year and a half before the splendid memorial which will be erected, will be placed on this spot, and now in behalf of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts which is contributing to the erection of this memorial, the citizens of Gloucester, and committee on permanent memorial, I solemnly dedicate this place for the erection of a permanent memorial to last through the ages, for all the fishermen of Gloucester, the dead and the living.

"I have a little additional duty to perform. It may seem small, but it seems very important to some of us. It is the awarding of the prizes to the scholars of our schools, those who wrote historical exercises. History to the people of Gloucester is very sacred. As I have said before this is the beginning of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. Why shouldn't we point with pride to Gloucester? It was Gloucester men who rowed Washington across the Delaware; Gloucester men who were at the siege of Louisburg; Gloucester men in the War of 1812; Gloucester men of 1865; Gloucester men at Santiago in 1898; 1800 men from Gloucester in 1917.

"The Committee found it very difficult to select the winners of the prizes, and I may say that every one in Gloucester is an embryo historian. History is taught from the time the child can go to school, and it is taught even after he graduates. The winners of the prizes are the following, and if these winners are present I wish they would come forward and I will present the prizes of the Committee."

High School—Senior—Elinor Richardson, 350 Essex Avenue, "Gloucester's Appeal to the Artist"; Junior—Doris M. Burnham, 9 Bickford Street, "A Famous Gloucester House"; Sophomore—Louise Tarr, Rockport, "Stage Fort Park"; Freshman—Margaret E. Sweet, Bond's Hill, "How Thatcher's Island was Named."

Grammar Grades—Grade Five—Marion F. Steele, Ellery Street, Riggs school, "Dogtown Common"; Grade Six—William J. Crawley, Jr., Summit Street, Babson school, "The Spirit of Gloucester"; Grade Seven—Elizabeth W. Foster, Washington square, Collins school, "An Indian Girl's Account of the Settlement of Cape Ann"; Grade Eight—Esther Burnham, Grove Street, Maplewood school, "Gloucester's Part

in the Civil War"; Grade Nine—Joseph Honnors, Wheeler Street, Riggs school, "A Trip to the Banks."

The anniversary memorial ode, written by a Gloucester born woman, now resident of California was read by Mr. Reuben Brooks. It was one of the principal contributions to the Tercentenary, original in conception and virile in expression breathing with understanding the spirit, traditions and aspirations of this ancient fishing town.

ANNIVERSARY MEMORIAL ODE TO GLOUCESTER

By Helen Corliss Babson

July 1923.

Helen Corliss Babson is the daughter of Fitz J. and Carrie A. (Burnham) Babson, grand daughter of Captain Fitz J. Babson, graduate of the Gloucester high school and Vassar college, now vice principal of the Jefferson high school of Los Angeles, Calif.

Hail, Mother City, like a jewel set
In platinum of granite, 'gainst the blue
Of ocean as a velvet foil that makes
Thy beauty clearer, while the roll and fret
Of constant motion ever marks anew
Thy sure stability!
From other shores where alien current breaks,
Yet never fairer than thy beaches foam,
From plain and prairie, mountain, hill, and dale
Thy children turn today their faces home,
And over years and distance send thee Hail!

They bear thee honor for thy sturdy past;
Since first men sought thy harbor's resting place,
And stood upon thy shore and knew it good,
How many a valiant son his net has cast
And crowded canvas for the homeward race
Nor ever counted cost of storms that brood
Across the pathless deep.
With godlike fortitude that still would scorn
To take the name of courage—dauntless, free,
From ice held Arctic to the distant Horn
Thy schooners knew the salt of every sea.

And where is skill the equal of thy sons'
Who tell the stars as students con their books,

To whom the secrets of the tides are known,
 The channels where the warm sea current runs,
 And how the promise of the heaven looks
 When gales their fury on the sea have blown,
 And breaking, die.

Who read the story of the singing sheet,
 And if the crafty fish their wisdom spurn
 Will follow, follow, where the schools retreat
 E'en if they follow, never to return.

Thy dead! Through thee a tribute to thy dead!
 Those gallant, gallant souls who drew their love
 Of billow and of spume from thine own veins
 And answered, though the chart of duty led
 So far from warning bell and sheltering cove
 That oftentimes, in some unmarked green sea lanes
 Far, far below
 The scaly hoards they strove to find, they rest.
 Yet when thy daughters fragrant garlands heap
 Borne outward on the broad Atlantic's breast
 Our thoughts and blossoms find them where they sleep.

So stand, Oh Mother City, on thy hills
 Sea circled and sea scented! Stand and gaze
 Across that sea where still thy living sail,
 And where, till Time its prophecy fulfills,
 Thy other children sleep. The newer days
 Have tried to woo thee, yet without avail,
 From thy one purpose.
 To wheel and power, market-place and mill
 Thy sister cities turn and turn again;
 Still to the seaward set thy face and will,
 Thy strength, thou knowest, lies in *ships* and *men*!

Mr. Stoddart, continuing, said:

The next speaker is well known to our citizens having been a resident for a number of years, but of late years has removed to a sister city. He hasn't lost his kind interest which he has always taken in the welfare of Gloucester. A survivor of the Civil War, a great benefactor of our city, at this time it gives me great pleasure to present Col. Edward H. Haskell.



CARLETON H. PARSONS, Esq.
Chairman Permanent Memorial Committee

LEONARD CRASKE
Sculptor Permanent Memorial
Senator JOHN A STODDART
Representative of the Commonwealth
in Charge of Dedication of Corner
Stone, Permanent Memorial

MISS HELEN CORLISS BABSON
Memorial Odist

COL. EDWARD H. HASKELL
Orator,
Memorial Exercises

Colonel Haskell said:

"It is a special honor you have conferred on me, in asking me to speak for the veterans of the several wars, who are represented here this morning, in voicing our appreciation of the high purpose and patriotic response which this city has always made to the call of country, to come to her aid, in every hour of her need.

From the days when the clarion call to duty from the Minute Men of Bunker Hill summoned the young patriots of Gloucester to service, under the leadership of Capt. Nathaniel Warner and Capt. John Rowe, who marched their commands to Bunker Hill on that memorable night of June 16, 1776, and who threw themselves, with patriotic fervor, into the battle the following morning, until the close of the Revolutionary war, Gloucester responded, again and again, to every call, until she had contributed six companies, out of a population of only 4900 people, and when we recall that 329 of these volunteers paid the full measure of their devotion to their country with their lives, we can realize at what a price we secured our freedom, and laid the foundation of our great Republic, as we must also realize the great sacrifices and loss which their deaths brought to the wives and mothers and fatherless, who were left as a patriotic legacy to those who were "keeping the home fires burning."

And what a glorious chapter was added to her history during the war of 1812 with Great Britain, which, as you will recall, was largely a war upon the sea, in which the seamanship of our naval forces, and the excellence of their gunnery proved so superior to the British Navy that they were compelled to withdraw, long before the Treaty of Peace was arranged.

In a very interesting address before the Massachusetts Club, in honor of Governor Long, who had just been appointed by President McKinley as secretary of the navy, Senator Hoar made this remarkable statement; "That the King of England was so enraged at the failure of the British navy to destroy our small naval fleet, that he ordered a commission of inquiry to ascertain the reasons for such defeat, at which it was shown that out of 19 engagements our own naval fleet won 15 victories, and which the commission reported was due to the superior seamanship and superior gun fire, on a rolling sea, and this modest naval fleet was manned largely by Gloucester and Massachusetts fishermen." A great tribute to those who had no special training in gunnery practice.

And what shall I say of the War for the Preservation of the Union, from the call of Abraham Lincoln, to the close of the Rebellion, when this patriotic town literally poured the best that she had of her choice sons into the service of their country, until 1581 of her sons had volunteered for service in the Army and in the Navy.

Our memories go back to those memorable days, when, under Allen and Center and Cook and Cunningham and Babson, and other commanders, our Gloucester boys rushed to the front, shouting, "We are coming Father Abraham, 300,000 more!"

What a glorious record of patriotic service!

And we thank God today for the great results secured at Appomattox, which gave us a re-united country, pledged to the fulfillment of those high ideals, of a Government of the people, by the people, and for the people, and which, with the lamented Lincoln, we pray "may never perish from the Earth."

And when, in the insolence of an inflated pride, later on, the Government of Spain challenged our country to a measure of arms, in the interest of the subjugated peoples of Cuba and the Philippines, how nobly we responded to the altruistic call for help, to free these peoples from the domination of the monarchical influences, which had held them in bondage for centuries.

And again, in more recent years, when, in the Providence of God, we were again called upon to meet a great crisis in the history of the world, when it seemed as if all the high ideals for which we had sacrificed so much in the past were doomed to destruction in the great World War, how gloriously America responded to the call for further service, and sacrifice, until the whole world stood amazed at the spectacle of four million American soldiers on the field of action, or in their several training camps, mobilized to preserve these same ideals of Democracy, for which our forefathers had fought and died, and to perpetuate these ideals among the Allied Nations, many of whom, for the first time, had come to realize the prospective blessings of civil and religious liberty, in a Government founded on the consent of the governed.

And what shall I say of the greater sacrifices and the endless sorrow brought home to the mothers and the wives, who through all these Wars have suffered an unspeakable anguish as their dead have been brought home to them, or laid away, with military honors, in a far away land.

Mr. Chairman, our honored city is about to erect a permanent memorial to the civic virtues and patriotic services of her sons, who, through all these years, on land and on sea, have contributed to her welfare, and to her glorious history, and have made her a household word throughout the world.

May I make a suggestion, as one of her sons, which I am sure will meet a response from all who are present:

That, on this Memorial monument, there shall be placed a tablet, as a tribute to the patriotic wives and mothers, who, through all these years, have made the greater sacrifices to their country, whose hearts have been wrung by the greater suffering which we can hardly realize and appreciate.

Let us salute the women of Gloucester, who contributed so much, as patriots, to the honor and glory of our country.

I ask it in the name of these Veterans of the War for the Preservation of the Union. I ask it in the name of these Veterans of the Spanish American War, and I ask it in the name of the Veterans of the American Legion, who, in the Providence of God, are permitted to join in these exercises, and to pay their tribute to their Comrades, who have passed on to the Eternal Camping Ground on the Infinite Shore.

Veterans of the several wars, I salute you, all honor to you for the service you rendered your country, in her hour of peril, and

All honor to the women of the past, who have also contributed so much to the Glory of our Republic."

Representative John Thomas was the next speaker paying a deserved tribute to the sailor fishermen.

The exercises were closed with the benediction by Rev. Alfred J. MacDonald of St. Ann's Roman Catholic Church:

"O God, whose power is manifested by the sea, whose immensity is suggested by it, grant that we may ever acknowledge our dependence upon Thee, and as in the life of our sturdy fishermen who have gone forth from this port for over 300 years, to suggest our religious life, grant that we may in this service give to Thee an example of the sturdy qualities that they have manifested as they sailed forth to conquer the ocean and gain their livelihood. As they were far from home, and their thoughts turned to land and to their homes, so may we during this life turn our minds and hearts toward our true home which is heaven, and as the compass was their guide, so may Thy Ten Commandments and Thy love be a guide to us in our journey through this life towards our true home, heaven. May Thy law be the guide of our life as individuals and to us as a community that we may be ever pleasing to Thee and merit Thy assistance.

O God, we thank Thee for the blessings that Thou hast brought on the settlement at Gloucester for 300 years. We thank Thee, for the vast material and spiritual good that Thou hast bestowed upon our people. We thank Thee that those who first came here with the opportunity of Thy service, and that after a few years we find representatives of Thy Gospel, preaching Thy law. May this community at Gloucester, always acknowledge its dependence upon Thee. Let our gratitude and our faith be in heaven, and may we ever merit Thy blessing and Thy assistance. Amen."

The chairman of this most important committee, which so adequately performed its duties, was Carleton H. Parsons, Esq.

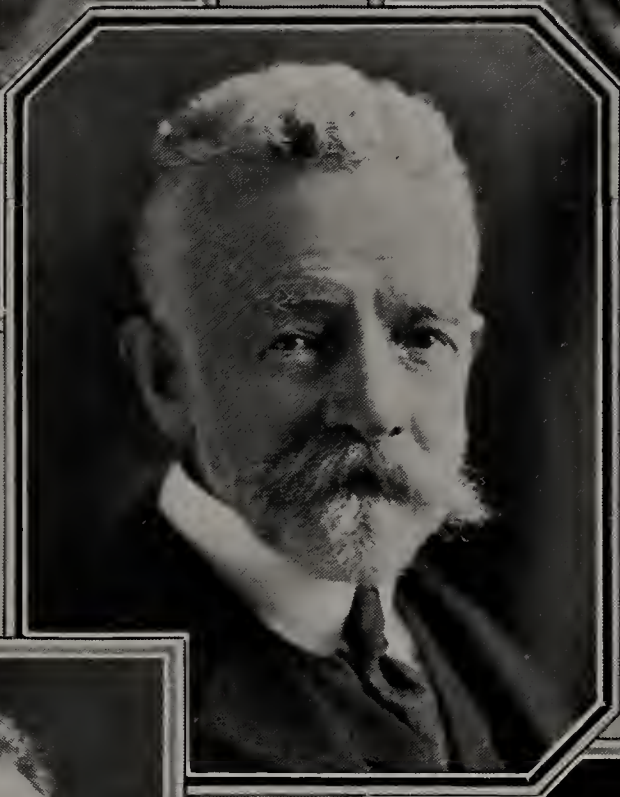
THE MAYOR'S LUNCHEON

One of the delightful functions of the celebration—the more so from its very informality—was the Mayor's luncheon given at city hall. To this were bidden more than 500, a buffet lunch being served while an orchestra rendered music. Many in the assemblage encountered old friends and the resultant pleasure and interchange of reminiscences heightened measurably the enjoyment of the occasion. Through it all Mayor MacInnis circulated from group to group extending the courtesy and hospitality of the city.

From the oratorical standpoint it ranked as one of the major events, including Senators Lodge and Capper, Lieut-Gov. Fuller and Congressman A. Piatt Andrew as the principal speakers. The hall was packed by an assemblage eager to hear the message brought by these distinguished statesmen. Mayor MacInnis called the gathering to order with the following remarks:

"Ladies and gentlemen, guests of the city of Gloucester: I just want to add my word of welcome as Mayor, and to say how happy I am that you are with us today on this historic occasion. We feel honored with your presence, and hope that you will find the occasion to be all that you expected it to be. It is most gracious of you all to come, some of you from long distances, to be with us today. We shall feel it for a long time to be a tribute to the city and all that it stands for after these 300 years of existence. We have a great many guests here today from all sections of the country, and it seemed fitting that some should say just a few words even on this very informal occasion. As the Governor said in his proclamation, '300 years ago, a company of fishermen and farmers came from Dorchester, England, settled in these parts and established the first permanent business of fishing in this commonwealth' which has been conducted here ever since, and is the oldest industry in the nation."

We have today as an especial guest of honor, the Lieut-Governor of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and I want to say in



SPEAKERS AT MAYOR'S LUNCHEON
HON. HENRY CABOT LODGE

HON. ARTHUR CAPPER
Senator from Kansas

COL. A. PIATT ANDREW
Chairman Reception of Guests and
Illumination Committee

GOV. CHANNING H. COX

Lieutenant-Governor
ALVAN T. FULLER

behalf of the people of Gloucester how happy we are to have him with us and I take personal pride in introducing his Honor, the Lieutenant-Governor of Massachusetts, Alvan T. Fuller.

Lieutenant-Governor Fuller's address was as follows:

"Three hundred years have passed in the recorded history of the settlement of the city of Gloucester, County of Essex, Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

The pioneers who came to its shores in those early days brought with them the stern essentials of a simple life,—a belief in God, liberty and justice. No lure of conquest or material gain urged them hither or quickened the footsteps of their progress. The desire for fame and fortune, though resident in the hearts of most men, found little place in the scheme of their lives. It is well that the foundation of the world's greatest Republic was laid on such simple lines. They little realized that they were destined to be the pioneers of a new epoch in the world's history, founders of a new government that has surpassed anything else ever attempted in national life and achievement in behalf of its citizenry.

The city of Gloucester proudly celebrates today its own tercentenary; the three hundredth anniversary of the founding of the Massachusetts Bay Colony and the three hundredth anniversary of the first permanent business of fishing, an industry which has made its name and fame known with increasing greatness in the passing years. Its emblem for nearly a century and a half has been suspended in the Massachusetts House of Representatives as a reminder to succeeding generations of the courage and fortitude of the men who go down to the sea in ships, and that out of this honorable industry have come the men who, with John Paul Jones, drove before them in victorious battle the enemy fleet manned by the hitherto invincible heroes of the old world.

From this record lessons of value may be drawn that will hold the citizens of our Commonwealth true to the elemental virtues of its past, and point amid the complexities of a modern civilization the clear highway to civic virtue and progressive human endeavor.

If that be accomplished, splendid indeed will be the progress of this ancient city and the Commonwealth of which she is a part."

The mayor voiced the sentiments of the entire city in introducing the succeeding speaker—foremost statesman, scholar and historian—as follows:

"Through all these 300 years, Gloucester has had the splendid assistance of the Representatives of the Commonwealth in Congress. Ours has been and is an industry which has international aspects, and questions of moment continually arise, delicate questions, which must be handled very carefully, and the fishing industry of Gloucester owes a lasting tribute of gratitude to Senators and Representatives in Congress, who have done so much to further the industry and make affairs pleasant with competitors in adjoining countries. During the three centuries no city in this Commonwealth, or any other

Commonwealth, has ever had a more loyal friend than the next speaker. His presence with us today is a benediction, his service has been, and is and will be a glorious service, lasting as it has lo, these many years, and we hope it will extend a great many years in the future. I have the great privilege to introduce as the representative of the government of the United States of America, the senior senator, from the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, the Hon. Henry Cabot Lodge."

Senator Lodge on arising to respond was accorded a splendid demonstration which lasted several minutes. His feeling tribute to the departed president and his plea for support of his successor fell on responsive auditors :

ADDRESS OF SENATOR LODGE

To any American it is always an honor to be asked to speak to his fellow Americans as a representative of the United States. To do justice to that great subject no man can be completely adequate, but the consciousness of inadequacy does not dull the keen sense of the honor which such an opportunity must always bring. Here in Gloucester is one of the famous starting points whence the long march destined to end in the conquest of a continent began. Here, just here, a little band of hard-working, hard-fighting, God-fearing English Puritans seized with strong hands this bit of coast on the Atlantic's edge. Here they fished and traded and endured all the hardships of the untamed wilderness. Hence they moved along the coast and settled where cities now stand, but they never let go their hold. When the forerunners of the great Puritan emigration arrived, they found the "Old Planters," as we like to call them, were there before them. Here then, of all places, here where some of the seed from which came a mighty people was first sown, must the thought of the United States come home with a peculiar force and vividness, for the men and women to whom we owe this Anniversary were our ancestors who entered into and possessed the land where such wonderful things have been wrought during three centuries which seem to us have passed like a watch in the night.

When we speak at this moment of the United States, a great sorrow rises before us and dims our eyes. Within this month now drawing to a close, within less than one short month, President Harding has died, suddenly after a brief illness, and has been carried to the tomb, accompanied by the unfeigned grief of a mourning nation. This is not the place nor is it yet the time to speak of his public services or to discuss his policies. He did some great work, achieved important successes of deep moment to his country and to the world both at home and abroad. Death and time will bring the perspective necessary to righteous judgment, and there is no fear that history, present and to come, will not give the credit and render that justice to which he is fully entitled and which was not accorded to him in proper measure during his lifetime. He came at a period when the world was staggering under the shock of the World War.

Everything was shaken, even in the United States, finance and politics, manners, morals and even daily habits of life. There was widespread restlessness and discontent, and those who strove hardest to serve the people and who rendered great service, like President Harding, did not in the passing hour receive their due and well-earned reward. The voice of political enmity is already stilled; the snarling criticism of those who take not only all knowledge but all righteousness for their province is hushed, and we must remember that history will do justice and in calmness set all things even. But even now it is not too soon to say that I have never seen a man in high office, beset as our President was by endless clamor and faced by countless questions, great and small, who met all difficulties in a spirit so purely disinterested as President Harding. However he decided a question or replied to a request, he never thought of himself; no personal ambition ever swayed him. He thought only of what his duty was and what he believed to be for the best interests of the American people whom he loved. This I know well from close observation, but the people instinctively felt it and had faith in his purity of motive and in his indifference to his own fortunes when his public duty came to him for performance.

The feeling that most oppressed me when the news of his death was flashed in the night, for in sorrow as in joy human nature asserts itself, was the loss of a friend of whom I had become very fond and whose death would leave a gap in my daily life never to be filled. President Harding was a most lovable man. He inspired affection in all who approached him, and the more one was with him the stronger became the sense of personal affection. He was, in the beautiful words of Bassanio:

“The kindest man,
The best-conditioned and unwearied spirit
In doing courtesies; and one in whom
The ancient Roman honour more appears,
Than any that draws breath in Italy.”

* * * * *

Upon no one outside those who were nearest and dearest to him did this stroke of death coming in the darkness fall with a greater shock, to no one did it bring more heartfelt sorrow than to the man who, under the Constitution and the laws, was to succeed him. To the Vice President, hand in hand with grief, came heavy responsibility. The United States must never be without a President and that first duty must be performed at once. Without delay, that duty was performed. There in a quiet Vermont village the Vice President took the oath administered by his father. The Chief Magistrate of the United States must be at the seat of government and that next duty was also performed at once, and the man so suddenly made President by the decree of Providence went swiftly and quickly to Washington. The second imperative duty was met and performed. Perhaps you wonder why I dwell upon this incident which went by without comment and

was taken by everyone as a matter of course. That is the very reason why I speak of it, because it was taken as a matter of course by the American people. Pause a moment and reflect. The greatest office in the world of men, as I esteem it, passed in an instant from one man to another and, while sorrow and mourning spread to every nook and corner of the country, there was not a ripple of excitement seen or a voice or question heard as to the change in the Chief Magistracy, throughout the length and breadth of this great land. An event, which in some countries might have meant revolution, passed here in perfect silence and complete acceptance. What a tribute to the strength of our government, the people's government; what a splendid evidence of the ingrained, deep-rooted reverence for the law and order which are the bulwarks of freedom!

If in the divine wisdom this heavy sorrow was fated to come upon us, we may deem ourselves highly fortunate in the man upon whom the great responsibility under the terms of the Constitution was thus suddenly imposed. President Coolidge is one of our own, our very own. We know him and honor him and believe in him, and the trust we feel in him will, we are sure, soon be shared by the whole country. Sprung in unbroken descent from the men and women who settled and built up New England, it is needless to say that he is a thorough American in the broadest and finest sense of the word. Born on a farm, educated at one of our best colleges, trained to a great profession, he has been a reader of books, a student of men and of history and, what is even more full of meaning, he is a thinker, capable not only of independent but, what is equally important, of connected thought, upon every subject to which he addresses himself. He is a man of distinguished ability, wise, careful and courageous, of unblemished character in private and in public life, experienced in dealing with grave questions of state. It would be strange indeed if we who know him best did not feel an assured confidence in his power to render the highest service to the entire country without either fear or favor. In 1802, at the time of the short breathing space granted by the Treaty of Amiens in the midst of the world wars brought on by the French Revolution, at that moment, Wordsworth, oppressed by forebodings as to conditions in England, wrote one of his noblest sonnets. In that sonnet occur these familiar lines:

"Plain living and high thinking are no more:
The homely beauty of the good old cause
Is gone; our peace, our fearful innocence,
And pure religion breathing household laws."

We all, I hope, believe that the loss of the great virtues bewailed by Wordsworth in 1802 is not true of the American people either in the past or in the present, despite the tangled problems of our industrial civilization and the restless, uneasy quiverings left by the World War in our social and political body. But of this we can be perfectly sure, that the virtues, the threatened departure of which so saddened the

great English poet, are all treasured possessions of President Coolidge. "Plain living and high thinking" are conspicuously his; nothing is nearer to his heart than the "good old cause" of ordered liberty and human freedom; while "pure religion breathing household laws" is part of his whole life. Such a man can be trusted with entire confidence.

Out of our great sorrow as a nation comes another thought touching closely the welfare of the Republic to which President Harding was devoted heart and soul. The attitude of the American people during the slow-passing hours as the funeral train crossed the continent and the vision of the people when on Friday they met in their churches of all creeds and beneath the open sky and gave their prayers and uttered their farewell as the body of their President was placed in the tomb constituted An Act of Solemn Veneration to the memory of the lamented dead which could not be surpassed.

I saw only a small part of the vast gathering of people who came forth in all the wide lands between the oceans to do honor to their chief, but the deep significance of the spectacle was everywhere the same. From beginning to end, I watched the long line of figures and faces visible beneath the lights. It was an imposing and most impressive sight, one never to be forgotten. I kept saying to myself, "What brings them here, what are their thoughts, what their feelings," for I knew that this was but the end of a line precisely the same which had stood in like silence in every village, every town, every city, from the Pacific to the Atlantic. . . . Certainly it was not curiosity which summoned them to the darkened streets. To those people, so gathered and so silent there at midnight, there was no room or place for such a motive. What, then, was the impelling force? . . . To the brave woman so suddenly bereft, the light of whose life had in one terrible moment gone out forever, the sympathy of all those waiting, silent people went forth from their hearts and many eyes were wet with tears as they pictured her in her great loneliness, solitary in the garden of life so suddenly changed for her into a desert. . . . Yet it seemed to me, as one in feeling with those who were massed together in their thousands as the dead passed on before them, that behind the sorrow and mourning, both as true as truth's simplicity, lay yet another motive, unformulated, undefined, perhaps, but none the less real and powerful. This was the thought deep down in their hearts of the country which had just been bereaved of a good and faithful servant, whom all alike loved and honored. In the grasp of a great emotion, the pleasures and the sports, the struggles and conflicts of trade and business and politics, all dropped away just as they had done when the American people and their soldiers and sailors arose in their might and went forth independent and unbound to defend American rights and turn the scale in the greatest of wars in behalf of freedom and civilization. Now stirred to the depths by a great sorrow, they bowed their heads in grief, but they knew that the slow-marching procession before them, more imposing in its

utter simplicity than the funeral pomp of kings, meant to them far more than their eyes beheld. It was a moment:

“When the ploughshare of deeper passion
Tears down to our primitive rock.”

* * * * *

In that instant, so rare, so impressive, we are suddenly made to feel that with a people capable of such emotion the government they have made, the state they have erected, will be always secure. Watchfulness there must ever be, vigilance must never flag, the sentries must not sleep upon their posts, but the lights of hope and faith shine clear and strong. Sursum Corda: In the moments of doubt and discouragement remember the cry of the Psalmist, “Lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.” Always keep sacred the great gift of freedom which is yours, and remember “it ain’t a gift that tarries long in the hand of a coward.” You are one of the heirs of western civilization. A Great Inheritance. Stand by it and defend it. Do not forget your past and your traditions. Do not forget that no fostering care has ever protected or upheld you in your march through the centuries. Your advance, your achievements are all your own. To your own selves be true and all will then be well. The history of Rome, with all its splendor and its guilt, with all its victories and all its achievements, is not written on the walls of the Cloaca Maxima, nor will that of America be made in the purlieus of society nor in the dark chambers of those who would wreck and ruin. The work of America has been to build and, without classes, without differences of race or creed, it is the duty of all to stand close-knit together and simply as Americans to march forward. Give no ear to the plotters of destruction. We are a nation of builders and the doleful prophets of despair are not for us. Put your utmost trust in America. There will be no failure if we but believe with all our heart and all our strength in our country and her government. As the funeral train of our beloved President drew near the White House and these thoughts came thick and fast upon me, I raised my eyes and there above the evanescent lights contrived by man I saw in the dark vault of illimitable space the unchanging glory of the stars.”

Kipling’s dictum to the contrary, east and west meet, at times, on common ground, especially when extolling the surpassing beauties of the North Shore. In introducing the succeeding speaker the mayor said:

“Massachusetts has been honored in it senators. A senator from Massachusetts once said, ‘The farmers are the founders of civilization.’ That was Daniel Webster. We like to change it and to say, ‘The farmers and the fishermen are the founders of civilization.’ I know the fishermen love the farmers as brothers.

We have with us this afternoon a distinguished member of the

United States Senate, a representative of the great West, of the farmers of the great West. In a somewhat joking vein I asked that he explain the Farmers' bloc. I have the great privilege and honor to introduce to the guests at this luncheon the Junior United States Senator from Kansas, the Hon. Arthur Capper."

Senator Capper was most cordially greeted, his message being as follows:

"Mayor MacInnis and friends: I come from a state having a population of about two million people, a people who probably have done less fishing and yet drink more pure, unadulterated water than the people of any other state in the Union. I come from a state that has three times the area of Massachusetts, and yet within its borders we have no body of water as large as your beautiful Gloucester bay. I have been asked to say something about fishermen and farmers. I am utterly unable to qualify as a speaker here on any subject pertaining to fishing. The fact is, I am unable to understand some of the Gloucester vernacular. For instance, I have heard reference repeatedly to something they call the 'three mile limit.' Then I hear others talking in a most excited way about 'bands of pirates' who seem to be seeking valuable treasure of some sort along your coast. This is all strange language to me. But there is one combination that Kansas and Gloucester might work out most successfully:—Let Kansas provide the loaves and Gloucester the fishes.

It's a very interesting and unique city, this 300-year-old city of Gloucester, and I've come to the conclusion since my arrival here, and this is my first visit, that there is but one Gloucester as I've so often heard. It is with greatest pleasure I bring a message of congratulations and good wishes to the people of Gloucester on the occasion of this very wonderful celebration. It is so unique and so different from any thing else I've ever attended. We know very little about fishing craft, but I remember many years ago, we had prairie schooners out in our state and they told me some of these prairie schooners came from Eastern States even as far away as Massachusetts. But the prairie schooner is no longer seen in Kansas and now the Easterners come to our state in automobiles and airplanes.

We have thousands of good people, former citizens of Gloucester and of Massachusetts, living in Kansas, and let me tell you they are among our best citizens, law respecting, God fearing men and women. A few months ago I was invited to attend a reunion of former Massachusetts citizens in my home town, the state capital. A toast was proposed by the President of the organization. All the guests arose and the toast master, raising his glass of water, said: 'Here's to Massachusetts, God bless her, we'll never go back on her nor to her.' The Massachusetts folks in Kansas are still loyal to their old home state.

We have made progress out in Kansas. I would like to have all of you come to an anniversary celebration in my State. If the Mayor of Topeka was to conscript the services of all the people of

Topeka and of all the cities around us, and tell the people to provide fish for a Mayor's banquet, I am afraid there would not be enough to feed even half the guests. But you would be well fed nevertheless and you would find a friendly lot of folks. However, I don't want you to wait for the 300th Anniversary to come to Kansas, because we are still a young state.

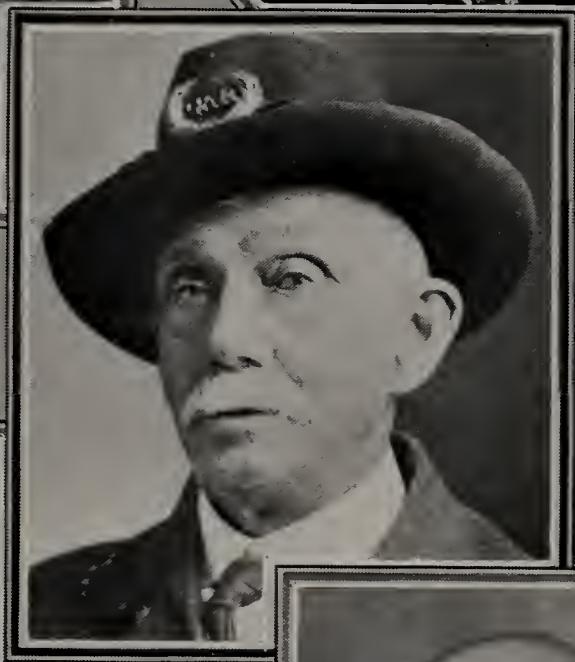
This is my first visit to the North Shore of Massachusetts. I find your people not so different after all from the Kansas people. We seem to be committed to the same high ideals, and have very much the same aspirations, in both Kansas and Massachusetts. I find in both states the people standing for thorough going American principles and ideals. If we could see each other oftener, know each other better, have a better understanding of each other's problems, it would be better for everyone. I think we would find that after all, we are not so far apart, as some of us had thought.

Let me say this about Gloucester. I have traveled along this Atlantic coast from Maine to Florida, and have traveled the Gulf coast from Florida to Texas, and the Pacific coast from Seattle to Lower California. Let me tell you that you have here the most picturesque seaport in all America. I have been in every state in this Union, and I say with great pleasure that nowhere have I found people, friendlier, more cordial or kindlier. In no city that I have visited is the welcome to a stranger warmer than right here in Gloucester.

It is particularly gratifying to me that I have the honor and pleasure today of appearing before you with my distinguished colleague, your able and faithful United States Senator, Henry Cabot Lodge. He is our trusted leader in Washington; we have the highest respect and regard for him. He is one of America's most illustrious citizens. I am pleased also that it has been my privilege to come to the home town of your distinguished Congressman, Col. Andrew. I am glad to tell you that you have one of the most popular congressmen in Washington. He has made friends rapidly and stands well with everybody. In conclusion let me bring to you all a message of heartiest good will: I want to give your Mayor a genuine Kansas hand shake, a hand shake straight from the shoulder, and an expression of good will right from the heart. I express the sentiments of two million Kansas people, when I say that we wish for all the people of Gloucester, the largest measure of happiness and prosperity, and good luck that can possibly come to any American people."

The Mayor—

"For the last speaker at this luncheon, I want to introduce one of our own, he is the Congressman from this district, and he has been, I might say the heart and soul of this Anniversary celebration. No task has been too big and no job has been too small for him. Without further ado I want to introduce my personal friend, and your friend, and the Representative, a distinguished successor to a distinguished line from the 6th District, Essex County, the Hon. and Col. A. Piatt Andrew.



OFFICIALS—GRAND PARADE

Commander E. GILBERT WINCHESTER, Col. Allen Post 45, G. A. R.
Grand Marshal

JOHN A. RADCLIFFE
Chief Marshal

CAPT. JOHN F. BICKFORD
Aide to Grand Marshal
(Naval Congressional Medal of Honor
Man, Kearsarge-Alabama Fight)

WILLIAM T. GAMAGE
Marshal
Fourth Division

DR. ELMER W. BABSON
Marshal
Third Division

Col. Andrew spoke eloquently as follows :

“Mr. Mayor, guests and friends:—There are scores of American cities vastly bigger and richer than Gloucester, but there is no other which makes such an appeal to the imagination and heart of the country. Our affection for places depends very little upon the number of their inhabitants, the quantity of their chimneys, the height of their buildings, or the size of their payrolls. The little town of Bethlehem touched the heart of the world far more profoundly than the great imperial cities of Carthage and Rome. And Gloucester touches the heart of America more deeply than does any great metropolitan center like New York or Chicago or San Francisco. Our feelings are instinctively drawn to those corners of the earth where beauty dwells, where exalted memories linger, where men have faced the doom of fate with courage and vision and indomitable will. Such a corner of the earth is Gloucester. Poets without number have contemplated her granite shores, her windswept moors, her horizon reaching out to the rim of the world, and have seen in them and felt about them very much what the first settlers must have seen and felt three hundred years ago. Artists with pen and brush have sensed the romance and the beauty of her winding streets, the crowded inlets of her many-masted harbor, her gray old wharves, the picturesque accumulations of her past three hundred years. Writers of world-wide fame have carried to the uttermost ends of the earth the story of her sturdy people, their adventures and their daring, their simple elemental virtues, their heroic and three century old struggle with the sea. This little old fishing town of Gloucester is perhaps more widely known and better loved than any other town of its size in the world. It is but natural that distinguished men have come from the West and from the East, from the Nation and from the Commonwealth to pay her tribute. The heart of the whole American nation beats today with sympathetic pride as Gloucester commemorates the three hundredth returning anniversary of her birth.”

In conclusion Col. Andrew read the following message from President Coolidge :

“I am grateful to you for recalling to my attention at this moment the tercentenary anniversary of Gloucester which is to be celebrated this week. I had hoped for the pleasure of participating in this commemoration, a hope that is now disappointed. At a time when there is so much of concern about the maritime interests of our country, it would have been especially a pleasure to meet the people of that old seafaring community, to recall somewhat of their past glories, to receive inspiration from the hope that our ancient place may be again secured among the merchant shipping nations and to revive the memories which have attended 300 years of Massachusetts history around Cape Ann.”

CALVIN COOLIDGE.

THE ANNIVERSARY PARADE

At two in the afternoon came the grand anniversary parade, one of the finest spectacles of the kind witnessed in this section.

There were four divisions, the first military and naval; second, veteran and patriotic organizations; third, civic and fraternal orders; fourth, the historical tableaux and floats, the whole about two miles long.

Preparations for this event had been made for several months and the result measured up fully to the effort put forth, the aggregation presenting a pleasing and varied ensemble of color and contrast. Maj. John A. Radcliffe was the chairman who worked untiringly for this splendid spectacular success.

To Col. Allen Post 45, G. A. R., was accorded the honor of naming the grand marshal and aids, a signal evidence of the esteem in which this last of the "Old Guard" of '61-65 is held. They were heartily applauded all along the line. E. Gilbert Winchester, commander of the post was grand marshal and his aide was John F. Bickford, a Congressional Naval medal of honor man, a distinction won in the historic fight between the U. S. S. Kearsarge and the Confederate commerce destroyer Alabama. In their car was Mrs. Gladys E. Sylvester, as "Columbia."

The chief marshal was Maj. John A. Radcliffe with Col. John W. Prentiss as chief of staff.

Among the pleasing features were the floats prepared by the historical tableaux committee, Mrs. Nellie M. Parsons, chairman, which were the subject of much favorable comment for their fidelity and dramatic conception.

Floats one and two, the first showing the coming of Champlain, in 1606, and the second, the clash between Myles Standish and Capt. Hewes, at Fisherman's field, centered around well known incidents.

Float three was a marching tableau and depicted Richard Blynman, who came here in 1642, preaching to the early settlers. Float four was a representation of the first recorded romance on Cape Ann, that of Jeffrey, or Geoffrey Parsons, the young fisherman, who lived near Fisherman's field, who, one summer day in 1657, sailed into the inner harbor and landed at Vincent's point, the home of William Vinson or Vincent. Here was a spring famed for the coolness of its water and Jeffrey kneeled down beside it to slake his thirst, but not before he had been espied by Sarah Vincent, the daughter of the house, who brought the

stranger a gourd from which to drink. Of course they were married and lived happily afterwards. In this scene, the part of Sarah Vincent was assumed by Elizabeth Rowe and that of Jeffrey Parsons, by Roger O. Parsons, both lineal descendants of Jeffrey and Sarah.

The "Origin of the Schooner," time 1713, depicted Andrew Robinson, an East Gloucester shipwright, in his shop, busily engaged in drawing the plans of an originally designed craft and hull which when built, was called a schooner, and became the universal fishing craft. Grouped about was the daughter of Robinson, fishermen and others interested in the development of the plan.

So great was the distress of the inhabitants during the latter part of the Revolutionary war that, despite the prevailing poverty of the colonists, the tale of the extremity of the people of Gloucester, as related by Rev. John Murray, was such that Gen. Washington and his officers were moved to subscribe a fund for their relief. The float depicted this incident.

The float of the Civil war period was a representation of the patriotic women of the town, picking lint and rolling bandages for the soldiers.

The procession of 500 school children was also notable. They were afoot, all gaily costumed, carrying American flags, some trundling wheelbarrows, the girls with toy baby carriages and dollies, others with balloons, the whole presentation being one of the features of the parade. Ralph P. Ireland, principal of the Collins school, was the chairman of this committee assisted by the teachers of the public schools.

FORMATION OF PARADE

Platoon of police, commanded by Sergeant William L. Alphen and consisting of Patrolmen Flaherty, Garland, Foley, Costa, McLeod and Charles O'Maley.

Salem Cadet Band, 25 pieces, Jean Missud, band leader.

Grand Marshal E. Gilbert Winchester, commander of Col. Allen Post 45, G. A. R., in decorated automobiles, accompanied by Captain John F. Bickford, and Mrs. Gladys E. Sylvester as Columbia. Four mounted aids, Col. Charles F. Wonson and Eugene R. Lord, representing the Spanish War veterans and Irving Morris and Charles E. Rice, representing the World War veterans.

Four automobiles containing Grand Army veterans, "the boys of '61," Sidney Parsons, William D. Lufkin, Francis Davis, William F. Marston, Henry Harrison, A. Piatt Andrew of Laporte, Indiana; Nathaniel Allen, Charles Wilson, Leonard Burnham, Joseph A. Moore,

William L. Robinson, Leonard S. Day, John Venance, Sidney Hutchins, Henry Swett, B. Frank Payson, Mr. Kessler of Laporte, Indiana, Arthur E. Herrick, an honorary member of the Post, also L. B. Blaisdell, Commander; John T. Lovett, Stephen D. Kennett, E. C. Flanders, E. G. Bly and John Nealand, all of C. R. Mudge Post, 109 of Merrimac, as aides.

Chief Marshal John A. Radcliffe.

Chief of Staff, Col. John W. Prentiss.

Aides—Col. Harry C. Chase, state quartermaster; Lieut. Col. Roger Eckfelt, Major William Howe, Major Albert Harrington, Capt. George Dawson, Capt. Gammell, Lieut. Fred Howe, former battalion adjutant, 15th infantry, M. S. G., Capt. Samuel L. Dunlop, U. S. A.; Lieut. William F. Moore, Lieut. Pierce N. Hodgkins, Major Michel Jacobs, Captain John J. Egan, former surgeon 15th infantry, M. S. G., Lieut. J. Dunton Sharman, Canadian army. Orderly, Arthur W. Herrick; Bugler, Simeon B. Young.

Cadet Corps United States Coast Guard Academy from the U. S. Coast Guard Training cutter Alexander Hamilton, 70 cadets. Senior Cadet Nathaniel Dyer, commanding; Cadet Engineer T. R. Bailey, company sub-commander; Cadet R. V. Marron, commanding first platoon; Cadet O. R. Holberg, commanding second platoon.

First Division

Captain Carleton H. Parsons, Marshal; Col. E. R. Redmond and Col. Edward H. Eldredge, Aids; Lester R. Kelley, orderly.

Fifth Infantry band and buglers, 50 men. Warrant officer Kurt Freier, band master; Edward Sims, drum major.

One battalion 5th U. S. Infantry, 280 men, Major Harry C. McLean, commanding; Captain John E. Dahlquist, Adjutant; Captain C. E. Raynes, Captain L. E. Norris, Captain H. A. Wear, Captain W. D. Powell, Captain C. S. Whithead; Lieutenant H. B. Sherman, Lieutenant John E. Haleston, Lieutenant Lawrence C. Collins, Major Bollibaugh, Medical Corps.

U. S. S. Army trucks 39,631 and 38,927, tank trailer 06234 and tank truck 810,219.

U. S. S. Shawmut band, 22 men, D. R. Bowman, Drum Major; Charles Hill, bandmaster.

Battalion of bluejackets from U. S. S. Shawmut, 60 men; U. S. S. Mahan, 25 men; U. S. S. Maury, 25 men; U. S. S. Sharkey, 25 men; U. S. S. Flusser, 25 men; U. S. S. Lardner, 25 men; U. S. S. Brooks, 25 men; U. S. S. Mallard and U. S. S. Lark, 10 men each, Lieutenant-Commander R. C. Parker, U. S. N. of the Brooks, battalion commander; Lieutenant R. T. Darrow, U. S. N., Adjutant. Chief Torpedoman T. J. Flanagan and Bugler W. F. Nichols.

T. S. Plane A6248 from the U. S. S. Langley, Lieut. Braxton Rhodes, U. S. N., commanding; drawn by 30 bluejackets. Will David Doyle, young son of Capt. S. H. Doyle, commanding, was the aviator.

Two companies of bluejackets from the United States Coast Guard squadron, U. S. Coast Guard Cutter Alexander Hamilton, U. S.



Above---Group Representing Myles Standish-Capt. Hewes Clash at Stage Fort, 1625.



Below---The Jeffrey Parsons-Sarah Vincent Episode, 1657.



Above---Rev. Richard Blynman Leading His Parishioners to Church, 1642.



Below---Visit of Champlain to Le Beauport, 1606.

HISTORICAL FLOATS IN PARADE



Coast Guard Cutter Modoc, flagship; U. S. Coast Guard Cutter Gresham, U. S. Coast Guard Cutter Tampa; Lieutenant Robert Donahue of the Hamilton, battalion commander; Lieutenant R. S. Patch of the Modoc, Adjutant.

First Company, 75 men—Lieutenant L. Spencer, commander; Ensign R. J. Mauerman and Ensign E. C. McNeil, platoon commanders.

Second company, 75 men—Lieutenant R. T. McElligot, commander; Ensign E. H. Fritsche and Ensign H. E. Grogan, platoon commanders.

Gloucester High School Unit, Reserve Officers' Training Corps; U. S. A., 100 men, Major P. Elliot McLaughlin, commander.

102d Field Artillery Band, 28 pieces, Massachusetts National Guard, Warrant Officer John H. Lee, band master.

Battery A, 102d Field Artillery, Massachusetts National Guard, Lieutenant Charles H. Hilton, acting commanding officer; Lieutenant Francis A. Regan and Lieutenant John Borgstrom. The entire battery of seven sections of 75 millimetre field pieces, caisson section, battery section, rolling kitchen, water cart and reel cart, preceded by a special commanding officers' detail of 20 men single mounted, 100 men and 114 horses in line.

Automobiles containing committeemen, officials and distinguished guests, led by a car containing Lieutenant Governor Alvan T. Fuller and Mayor William J. MacInnis.

City of Gloucester official car containing Aldermen Gilbert W. O'Neil, Henry H. Parsons, Martha N. Brooks and Harry G. Pew.

Automobile containing members of the Executive Committee, Charles H. Barrett, chairman; Harold H. Parsons, secretary; Edward Dolliver, treasurer, Howard F. Corliss and William D. Corliss.

U. S. Army car, containing Major General A. W. Brewster, U. S. A., commanding the First Corps Area, United States Army and Captain Cunningham, aid to the General.

U. S. Army car containing Brigadier General Melvin Hill Barnum, U. S. A., commandant Camp Devens, Mrs. Barnum and Mrs. Pollard.

Automobile containing United States Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, United States Senator Arthur Capper of Kansas, Wilfred W. Lufkin, Collector of Customs for the District of Massachusetts and John F. Redmond, secretary to Senator Lodge.

Automobile containing Captain W. L. Littlefield, U. S. N.; Captain J. W. Greensalde, U. S. N.; Captain S. H. R. Doyle, U. S. N.; Commander W. T. Jacobs, U. S. N.

Automobile containing Commander B. M. Chiswell, U. S. Coast Guard Cutter Modoc; Commander F. C. Ballard, aide to the commander, U. S. Coast Guard; Lieutenant-Commander H. D. Hinckley, U. S. Coast Guard Training Ship Alexander Hamilton; Lieutenant Commander U. S. Coast Guard Cutter Gresham; Lieutenant-Commander James Pine, U. S. Coast Guard Cutter Alexander Hamilton; Lieutenant J. E. Stecker, U. S. S. Modoc.

Automobile containing official delegation representing the Massachusetts General Court, Representative B. Loring Young,

speaker of the House of Representatives; Senator John A. Stoddart, official representative of the State Senate in the absence of its president; Representative John Thomas, Representative John A. Hawson and Charles O. Holt, sergeant-at-arms.

Twenty automobiles containing Massachusetts senators and representatives, mayors of cities and selectmen of towns, including official delegations from Gloucester City, N. J., Northampton, Quincy, Springfield, Marlboro, Boston, Weymouth and others.

Second Division

Col. A. Piatt Andrew, Congressman from the Sixth Massachusetts District, marshal; Lieutenant Sherman G. Harriman, 102d Field Artillery, Massachusetts National Guard, aide.

Gloucester Cadet Band, 25 pieces, James B. Silva, leader.

Massed Colors, United Spanish War Veterans of William McKinley Camp 26, Roxbury Camp 13 and Grady Camp 3, of East Boston, Nash Brothers of Grady Camp, color bearers.

William McKinley Camp, No. 26, U. S. W. V., of this city, 25 men.

Captain Lester S. Wass Post 3, American Legion Drum and Bugle Corps, 35 pieces; Robert Hennessy, drum major; Frederick McRae, leader.

Captain Lester S. Wass Post 3, American Legion, Lieut. Jerry E. Cook, commanding, 100 men.

Massed colors, American Legion; Captain Lester S. Wass Post 3, Frank Salles, Jr., and Maurice Dunn, color guards; Peatfield Wade Bruce Post 80 of Ipswich, J. H. Curry and Howard Morse, color guards; Earl T. Waddell Post 12 of Beverly, Albert O'Donnell and F. Woods, color guards; Lawrence Post 15, P. Sheldon Sudbay and Anton Morris, color guards.

Marine Corps and Naval detachment Captain Lester S. Wass Post.

Sons of Veterans Division, State Department, Eugene A. Atwood, Division Commander.

Massed colors, Sons of Veterans, including State colors, Camp 129 of Haverhill, Camp 56 of Cambridge, Camp 109 of Newburyport, Camp 94 of Marlboro, Camp 24 of Gloucester.

Delegation of 15 men, William Swasey Camp 109, Lynn, Frank E. Ryan, commander.

Delegation from Col. Charles R. Mudge Camp No. 1, Sons of Veterans, of Lynn.

Girl Scouts Drum and Bugle Corps, 26 girls, Miss Elizabeth Baker, drum major; Miss Beatrice Madsen, acting leader.

Troops 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 Girl Scouts.

Troop 1, Scouts of Roxbury.

Wahama Naval Girl Scouts of Rockport.

Waino Band, 25 pieces, John A. Jacobson, leader.

Troops 1, 3 and 6 Boy Scouts of America, John A. Coggeshall, Scoutmaster, 25 boys.

Five hundred school children of the schools of Gloucester.

The Bradstreet school, 39 boys and girls.
 Haskell-Bray schools, 15 children.
 Blynman school, 15 children.
 Riggs school, 22 children.
 Babson school, 40 boys and girls.
 Eastern Avenue school, 30 boys and girls.
 Collins school, 60 boys and girls.
 Lane school, 54 boys and girls.
 St. Ann's Parochial school, 30 children.
 Point schools, 44 boys and girls.
 Maplewood school, 60 boys and girls.
 Sawyer school, 60 children.
 Hovey school, 20 children.

Third Division. (Color Red.)

Dr. Elmer W. Babson, chief and staff.
 Clark's Band.
 Canton Gloucester, Patriarchs Militant.
 Ocean Lodge, I. O. O. F.
 Constantine Lodge, K. of P.
 Constantine Lodge, K. of P., float.
 Beverly Cadet Band.
 Cape Ann Lodge of Moose.
 Clan Chisholm, Scottish Clans, and band.
 Fraternity Drum Corps.
 Portuguese Community.
 Portuguese Community, float, Ship Gabriel.
 Junior Portuguese Fraternity.
 Waltham Watch Co. Band.
 Finnish Community.

Fourth Division. (Color Blue.)

William T. Gamage, chief, and staff.
 Putnam's Band.
 Car containing Mrs. Emma Safford and Winnie Tantaquidgeon
 and Girl Scouts.
 Historical Tableau of Parade.
 1606—Champlain visited by Indian Chief Onemechin.
 1625—Myles Standish demanding surrender of Hewes who had
 seized supplies of Pilgrim fishermen at Stage Fort. Roger Conant
 acting as peacemaker.
 1643—Rev. Richard Blynman preaching to early settlers.
 1657—Sarah Vincent and Jeffrey Parsons.
 1713—Origin of "Schooner."
 1776—Washington subscribing to relief of Gloucester inhabitants.
 1861—Picking lint and rolling bandages for the Army.
 City of Haverhill, float.
 Town of Nahant, float.
 Rotary Club of Salem, float.
 W. C. T. U., float.

Cape Ann Encampment, I. O. O. F., float.
 Wingaersheek Tribe of Red Men, three floats.
 Ucita Council, D. of P., float.
 Col. Allen, Women's Relief Corps, float.
 Gloucester Lodge of Elks, "Jolly Corks."
 Seashore Rebekah Lodge, float.
 Rogers Glue Co.'s float.
 Louisa Parsons Auxiliary, float.
 American Legion Auxiliary, float.
 Gloucester Anti-Tuberculosis Society.
 Kearsarge and Georgia floats, from Navy Yard at Portsmouth.
 Companions of the Forest, float.
 Carriage of Colonial Days.
 Float demonstrating Public Health.

In a car in the historical section was Mrs. Emma Safford of Ipswich, a lineal descendant from Massasoit in the ninth generation and with her was Miss Winnie Tantaquidgeon of the Mohegan Tribe of Mohegan, Conn. In the float representing the visit of Chief Onemechin to Champlain in 1606 was Mrs. Mary E. Chappell of Ponkapoag tribe, Miss Gladys Tantaquidgeon, Chiefs Matahga and Occum of the Mohegan tribe, all descendants of the first Americans.

Two models of ships in the parade from the Portsmouth Navy Yard were of unusual interest, that of the U. S. S. Kearsarge, built at Portsmouth, N. H. in 1862, which sank the Confederate "Alabama" and the U. S. S. "Georgia" one of the pioneer battleships of the new navy, built at Bath, Maine.

A special committee appointed to judge the school children in the parade comprised Rev. Charles H. Williams, Ph. D., Aldro Hibbard and Miss Gage of New York city. The awards were—Maplewood school, first prize; Collins school, second prize; Riggs school, special mention.

The committee to judge various features included Alfred Mansfield Brooks, William E. Atwood and Susan Babson.

Awards were as follows:

Best Floats—First, Town of Nahant, \$100; second, Ucita Council, Daughters of Pocahontas, \$75; third, late Colonial carriage, \$50.

Three prizes of \$25 each: Cape Ann Encampment, I. O. O. F.; Seashore Rebekah Lodge, I. O. O. F.; Gloucester Anti-Tuberculosis Society.

Best appearance: First, Portuguese Community, \$25;



Photo by courtesy of Boston Transcript

GRAND PARADE PASSING JOAN OF ARC WORLD WAR MEMORIAL STATUE FRONT OF AMERICAN LEGION HOME Hull of seaplane at left commanded by Ensign Eric Lingard of Gloucester in the only engagement of the Great War on this side of the Atlantic. First aircraft ever to defend American shores from direct enemy attack. This hull (HS-1-L 1695) was presented by the Navy Department to the City of Gloucester at request of the City Council so that, in accordance with a letter from the Secretary of the Navy, "it may be set up in the Marine Park as an historical relic of the war." Ensign Lingard gave his life to the defence of this coast. He died as the result of exposure to freezing waves when his plane tossed for 27 hours in Massachusetts Bay, while on volunteer flight through a storm in response to S. O. S. from a vessel reporting U-boat attack.

second, Clan Chisholm, Scottish Clans, \$15; third, Cape Ann Lodge, L. O. O. Moose.

CARILLON CONCERT

After the parade a carillon program was given, George B. Stevens being the carillonneur, including the following selections:

"Fanfare to a Festival," Richard Hammond; Norwegian National Hymn, Nordraak; "Long, Long Ago", Bayley; "Three Hundred Years Ago", O. W. Lane; Aria, "Knowest Thou The Land?" "Mignon", Thomas; Largo from "New World Symphony", Dvorak; "The Dearest Spot on Earth to Me, is Home, Sweet Home," Wrighton; "The Old Oaken Bucket", "Carry Me Back to Old Virginny", Bland; Negro Spiritual, "Nobody Knows De Trouble I've Seen," Burleigh.

WAR SONGS—"Tenting To Night," Kittredge; "Pack Up Your Troubles in the Old Kit-Bag," Powell; "It's a Long Way To Tipperary," Williams; "The Long, Long Trail," Elliott; "Irish Folk Song," Foote; Song of India, Rimsky-Korsakoff; "Legend of the Bell" from "Chimes of Normandy", Planquette; Portuguese National Song; "The End of a Perfect Day", Jacobs-Bond.

THE PAGEANT-DRAMA "GLOUCESTER"

The new note in local celebrations was the pageant-drama "Gloucester" on the evenings of August 28 and 30.

The place of presentation was at Stage Fort park, the site of the settlement in 1623, where was reenacted some of the stirring episodes of the pioneering days. Very fortunately this tract has been preserved by the city. It is an unrivalled natural amphitheatre overlooking the magnificent Gloucester bay, the Le Beauport of Champlain, the stage of level greensward, an eighth of a mile wide in area skirting the beach upland, the gently rising terrain forming the auditorium, capable of seating twenty thousand people.

On the left of this stage is the granite escarpment now known as Tablet rock. On the right, half-revealed in a copse of wood, is the castellated Hammond home. In the center of the picture is the noble bay and the shore line to Norman's woe. A stage realism unrivalled. In such a setting was presented Gloucester's first historical pageant.

The nights were overcast, favorable for the best scenic effects. The temperature was most unseasonable, that of November, most of the spectators wearing heavy wraps. Seating arrangements for 7000 had been provided. Including the previous

dress rehearsal it is estimated that nearly 40,000 witnessed the spectacle paid and unpaid admissions. Some 2300 costumed persons were in the cast said to be one of the largest assemblages on an outdoor stage in this country.

The success of the pageant was beyond expectations. Pageant-masters from all over the United States and the press acclaimed the production one of the most outstanding given in this country.

The credit of this gratifying verdict belongs in large measure to the artistic skill of the director Miss Mildred Peabody, the executive capacity of Mrs. V. B. Pringle in assembling the groups and in its business management and, also, to the people of Gloucester, who rallied so enthusiastically to the call for participants. From these groups, principals of a high order of dramatic ability were selected.

The Pageant-Drama "Gloucester" was written and presented by James R. Pringle; Director of the Pageant, Mildred Peabody; Business Manager and Secretary, Mrs. V. B. Pringle; Treasurer, Ethel H. Bradley; Musical Director, Jean Missud; Costume Master, C. W. Ware; Master of Lighting, Walter L. Brown, Jr.; Master of Construction, Walter E. Marchant; Seating Director, J. Levy; Master of Properties, Harold B. Geary.

The music for the prelude and finale was composed by Richard Pindell Hammond; music by the Salem Cadet Band; announcer of episodes, Rev. Dr. E. R. Shippen.

The pageant embraced a prologue, eight episodes and a finale or epilogue. In range it covered the supposed landing of Thorwald at Krossanes (Cape Ann?) from the year 1004 to the present, a span of more than nine centuries.

The Prologue treated of "the coming of the Norsemen and the Passing of Thorwald." At the time the Indians had gathered in the field under Tablet rock for their annual thanksgiving service. While their prophet from the top of the ledge was invoking the Great Spirit, the Norse ship "Long Dragon" was descried coming into the harbor. Instantly all was confusion. The Indians retired to ambush. The Norsemen, landing, were attacked and driven back to their boat, their leader Thorwald being killed. The scene was depicted with great dignity and beauty and struck the keynote of the production. The principals were:

Thorwald, Alexander Flygare; Prophet Chief, Wilfred H. Ringer;

Thorfein, Charles W. Thompson; Olaf, Ernest G. Swanson; Indian Squaw, Mrs. Leah Woodbury; with Norsemen and Indians.

Episode I, was another scene of color treating of the coming of Champlain to "Le Beauport" in September 1606, during which stay he was visited by the Indians and narrowly escaped the fate of Thorwald, evading an ambush. The principals were:

Chevalier Champlain, Edmund T. Fanning; Sieur De Poutrincourt, Henry Garvey; Chief Quoihamenec, F. H. Rogers; Chief Cohonepec, H. B. Proctor; Chief Onemechin, Charles A. Davis; Indian Prophet, C. F. Bray, Jr.; Indian map drawer, William Lightizer; Indian interpreter, Leon Proctor; monk, Michael E. Fanning; standard bearer, Everett Greel; chart maker, N. D. Souza; French sailors, musketeers, Indians.

After Champlain, in Episode II, came the redoubtable Capt. John Smith, he who named the cape Tragabigzanda, one of the three islands off the southeast coast, the Turks' Heads. Here the action began, far afield on a Turkish battlefield, where Capt. Smith challenged and slew in mortal combat three Mussulmen, was afterwards captured and released by the Princess Tragabigzanda—hence the names bestowed. Then the scene shifted to the Royal palace in London where Prince Charles, afterwards Charles I, erased the name Tragabigzanda from the map and substituted that of his mother, Anne of Denmark, and Cape Ann it has ever remained. The cast included:

Captain John Smith, Frank S. Chadbourne; 1st Turk, Leland Smith; 2nd Turk, Cornelius Thibeault; 3rd Turk, Joseph Sears; Princess Tragabigzanda, Natalie Hammond; Attendants to Princess, Helen Carusi, Harriet Jordan Babson, Katherine Mayor, Elizabeth Phillips, Helen Patch, Paula Patch, Lucretia Collins; Queen Anne, Mary Hoyle; Prince Charles, George Frye Merrill; Captain John Smith, Navigator, Charles A. Ingalls; Turkish patrols, Wilson Pine, Roger Pine; Turkish servant, Howard Curtis; Turkish women, sailors, of the period, Turkish soldiers, Christian soldiers, Ladies of the court, Courtiers.

But it was in the next episode, "The Departure from Dorchester, England," of the Founders of the Massachusetts Bay Colony in 1623 that, concededly, the culmination of pageantry in this country was reached. In this scene some 1800 persons participated. The spectators were, indeed, transported back three centuries, so realistic was the presentation.

The opening was on the village green, where the people of high and low degree were assembled to wish the departing colonists God Speed. The pageantry of the post-Elizabethan period was

exemplified. Lords and ladies on gaily caparisoned steeds, ladies borne in sedan chairs, the yeomanry in russet smocks, the children dancing around the Maypoles, booths at which cakes and beer were sold, Merry Andrews, gamesters tricking the rustics, all made a composite which was in truth "Merrie England" revived on the shores of *New England* three centuries later. After the throng had disported itself Rev. John White, Puritan rector of St. Peter's Church, Dorchester, who sponsored the enterprise, came into the group and addressed the departing adventurers after which the colonists sailed on their great adventure.

This ship, a counterpart of the type of the time, was anchored off Dolliver's point and was the contribution of Mr. Edmund Heard of Boston, his schooner yacht "Mammy" being converted for the occasion. The principals of the episode were:

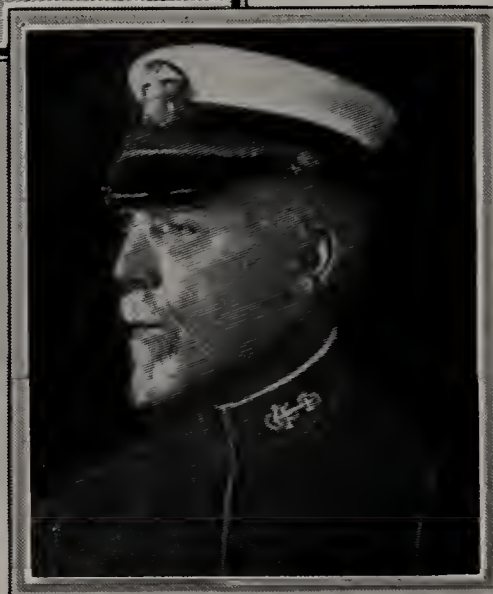
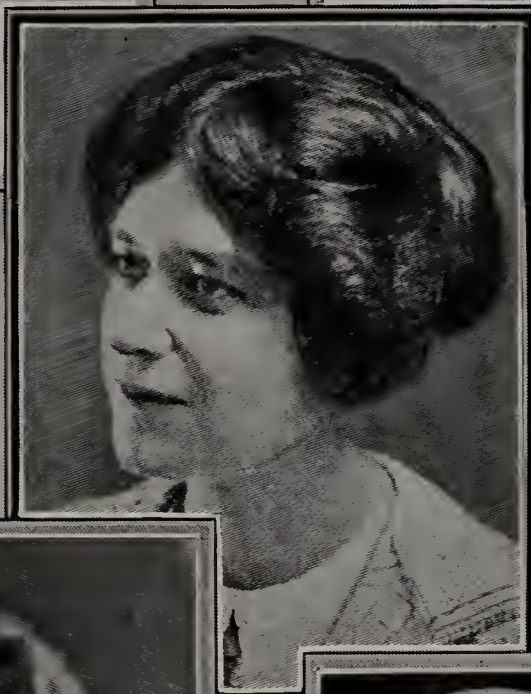
Rev. John White, Clifford B. Terry, Esq.; Sir Roger Branscombe, Hyatt Mayor; Sir Julian, Brantz Mayor; occupants of sedan chairs, Mrs. Edward D. Parsons, Ethel H. Bradley; hobby horse, E. R. Sweet; Jester, Wilmot A. Reed.

Followed the picturesque Episode IV. The scene shifted to Cape Ann, Fisherman's Field, 1623. The fishermen were busy mending their nets. Also appeared Capt. Hewes and his buccaneering crew, who preempted the stage built by the Pilgrims of Plymouth who set up fishing here. To dispossess them the Pilgrims sent over the hot-tempered Myles Standish.

Hewes and his crowd were discovered making merry, singing ribald songs, attired in the costume which befits those crews who flew the Jolly Roger and brought back chests of pieces of eight and doubloons as booty. Appeared Standish and his men and demanded peremptorily that the trespassers get out. But Hewes and his band laughed Standish to very scorn. The two factions prepared for warfare, bloodshed seemed imminent, when the peace-making Roger Conant came on the scene as arbitrator and suggested a solution which was accepted. The facts of the incident are inscribed on the bronze memorial tablet on the nearby ledge. The cast:

Roger Conant, Frederick Conant; Myles Standish, Dr. Philip P. Moore; Rev. John Lyford, a minister of the Established Church, George Frye Merrill, Esq.; Captain Hewes, Gilbert N. Ryan; Capt. William Pierce, commander of a pilgrim fishing craft, George E. Russell; fishermen, farmers, etc.

Episode V—Was America to be French or English? One of the most crucial periods in the history of the continent was



EXECUTIVES OF THE PAGEANT

MILDRED PEABODY
Director of the Pageant

MRS. V. B. PRINGLE
Business and Executive Manager

ETHEL H. BRADLEY
Treasurer of Pageant

RICHARD PINDELL HAMMOND
Composer of Pageant Music

JAMES R. PRINGLE
Author and Producer of the Pageant
Author "Permanent Settlement at Cape
Ann 1625." (See page 142)

embraced in the struggle of the French and English for dominance. Both prepared for a war of extinction. The New England seaboard struck first. In March 1745, a company from Gloucester departed with 4000 Massachusetts men under Sir William Pepperell, joined the British squadron at Canso and reduced the supposed impregnable stronghold of Louisburg, first in a chain of victories which lead to the downfall of the French on the American continent. Gloucester was represented in all of these campaigns.

While encamped before Louisburg in 1745 occurred the celebrated Peg Wesson incident. Capt. Charles Byles commanded the Gloucester company. Before leaving home, so the story went, a number of the company roisterers had visited Peg, a reputed witch and so exasperated her that she vowed vengeance. Before the camp of the Gloucesterians at Louisburg, a crow caused much annoyance by circling about and continually cawing. Efforts to bring the bird down failed. Finally it was suggested that the crow was Peg Wesson, changed, according to the belief of the times, taking this method of wreaking vengeance.

According to popular belief nothing but a gold or silver bullet could bring down the transformed witch. Hastily cutting a silver button from his waistcoat Capt. Byles bade a soldier use it as a bullet. The man fired and the crow fell wounded. At the same instant, so goes the tale, Peg fell at her house in Gloucester with a broken leg from which, it was averred, the attending surgeon extracted the silver bullet.

This ancient story woven into the main fabric, featuring the departure served to vary the sameness of the military motive.

The dance of Peg's wood nymphs in the distant forest was an effective and mystical adjunct.

The characters in the episode were:

Capt. Charles Byles, commander of the Gloucester company at Louisburg, Harland P. Dann; Stanwood, a soldier of Captain Byles' Company, Antone A. Silva; James Broom, a tavern keeper, Harry G. Pew; Mrs. Broom, Dorothy Burnham; Peg Wesson, Carrie E. Parsons; Lieutenant, Joseph M. Rivers; 1st soldier, Manuel Sousa; 2nd soldier, James M. Brazier; 3rd soldier, Everett Greel; soldiers of Captain Byles' company, townspeople, etc.

The period following the French and Indian war to the Revolution was the most prosperous in the history of the town. Episode VI covered this. It was divided into three sections. The first depicted a garden party on the grounds of a merchant

prince of the time as typical of the social life of the wealthy class. This was a colorful setting the stately minuet and dances of the time being portrayed.

The second scene depicted the portentous days preceding the rupture with the Mother Country, a meeting at the Prentice tavern in June 1775, at which the citizens discuss the situation, denounce the tyranny of the crown and pledge themselves to resist at all hazards tyrannical rule, followed by the departure of two companies to Bunker Hill, attesting the patriotic spirit which preceded Independence. The participants in this scene were:

Colonel Peter Coffin, Chester P. Dodge; Daniel Witham, Roger A. Nichols; Jacob Allen, Henry T. Mason; Winthrop Sargent, Ernest W. Fellows; Barnet Harkin, Town Clerk, Charles G. Taylor; Capt. Nathaniel Warner, Willis P. Cressy; Captain Rowe, C. F. Bocken; Spirit of '76, 1. Ernest W. Havener; 2. John Macginnis; 3. Earle Havener; Citizens in attendance in room in which is a platform with tables, candlesticks, quills, sandbox, etc.

To adequately portray Gloucester's outstanding naval history was the motive of the third scene of this episode. To this end the part played by Col. Glover's regiment of Gloucester and Marblehead fishermen in saving Washington's army during the retreat from Long Island and after the disastrous campaign down the Jersey's when the patriotic cause was despaired of, followed by the crossing of the icy Delaware, ferried by these same fishermen, and the complete reversal of the situation by the victory at Trenton. It was one of the most signal victories in its result, in history, mainly because of the skill of the Essex county fishermen-soldiers. The British colonial secretary of state wrote to King George, regarding the matter as follows: "All our hopes were blasted by that unhappy affair at Trenton."

In this scene Gen. Washington was depicted paying high tribute to the valor of these fishermen and counseling that they be always protected and fostered as a bulwark of the naval defense. The cast included:

George Washington, Captain S. L. Dunlop, U. S. A.; General Knox, Earle O. Phillips; General Greene, Bowman Steele; Colonel Glover, Commander of Essex County (Mass.) Regiment of Fishermen from Gloucester and Marblehead, John W. Day; an officer, Richard Carri-gan; an officer, Russell Alves; soldiers, orderlies, etc.

As a relief and foil to the martial achievements of the preceding scenes, that of Episode VII was devoted to one of those charming romances which flowered in the early New England soil, some of which have been embodied in poetic phantasy.

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Rev. John White
(C. B. Terry, Esq.)



GROUPS OF PAGEANT PARTICIPANTS

Including Norsemen, Turks, Cavaliers, Puritans, Indians, Costumes 1812-60, etc. Scenes taken on part of field used as stage, Tablet Ledge in background.

The incident chosen occurred just prior to the 1812 period wherein a midshipman Knutsford, scion of an old English family, was landed from a British warship at Pigeon Cove, as punishment for a misdemeanor, afterwards marrying Anne Andrews the village belle, who it appears, had a dream which foretold that which came to pass, and to which she remained steadfast. The actors in this first scene of the 1812 period were:

Anne Andrews, Harriet Jordan Babson; 1st Matron, Mrs. Lewis D. Tucker; 2nd Matron, Mrs. William Ricker; Judy Rhines, a Witch, Mrs. Nathan Richardson; Fisherman, Homer Wass; British naval officer, Jack Hooper; Midshipman Knutsford, Rev. Jesse W. Williamson; 1st British sailor, Elliott McLaughlin; 2nd British sailor, Benjamin Hotchkiss; selectman, A. C. Tucker; fishermen, women, children. Nets and fishermen's paraphernalia spread about. A group of fishermen's wives are seen gossiping.

The second scene in the 1812 period illustrated the gallantry of the British naval officers after the capture of Annisquam. The officers dine merrily in the "old Tavern," still standing, while the young women, anxious that the vessels and other property be spared served as waitresses doing their best to placate their conquerors. They succeeded, their spokesman being Eunice Lane, whose father had just launched the schooner "Federalist" named for the party opposed to the war. The entrance and recognition of Knutsford, who figured in the first scene, was a dramatic touch. The cast:

Captain Broke of "H. M. S. Nymph," Jack Hooper; Eunice Lane, Mrs. Rayne Adams; 2nd British officer, Harry C. Wonson; 3rd British officer, R. E. Day; 4th British officer, E. R. Sweet; Fiddler, Will Bray; Amanda Norwood, Alvira Riggs, Emeline Haraden, young women of the village; a fisherman (Knutsford); matrons, etc.; officers in uniform are seated at table with viands, etc.

The design of Episode VIII which covered the period up to the Civil War was to portray Gloucester's attitude on the anti-slavery question. The Rev. Thomas Jones, pastor of the Independent Christian (Universalist) Church, at the death of Gloucester Dalton in 1813, inscribed the following: "Died this day, Gloucester Dalton. In this country from his youth. He was a Godly man brought from Africa, afterwards attaining his freedom. FOR THERE ARE NO SLAVES! ALL MEN ARE BORN FREE!" This bold pronouncement was followed for years by anti-slavery sermons from the pulpit and although Gloucester was a shipping port was never resented. Therefore Rev. Mr. Jones may be classed as a "John the Baptist" of the

Abolitionists, a precursor of Garrison, Whittier and others who championed the cause later. The cast in this representation included: Rev. Thomas Jones, Rev. George H. Lewis; negro caller, Walter P. Goulart.

The second scene in this period brought the action to the Front street of the town on the night of April 16, 1861, the day after Fort Sumpter was fired on. Capt. Addison Center, commanding Co. G, 8th Mass. Regiment, Massachusetts Militia, was the proprietor of the store in which the telegraph machine was installed. The throng was shown around the office door eagerly awaiting news which later came over the wire, in an order from the adjutant-general of the state that the company proceed immediately to the front in response to Pres. Lincoln's appeal for three months troops. The next morning these troops departed for the front, among the very first in the nation to respond and became known with others, as the "Minute Men of 61." All this was stirringly depicted. In this episode, Miss Suzanne Center, assumed the part of her aunt Miss Sarah Elizabeth Center, who was the telegraph operator to receive the message. Miss Center was gowned in the dress worn by participants on this occasion. This was one of the numerous instances where lineal descendants assumed principal parts. The cast:

Capt. Addison Center, Jeremiah Foster; Sarah Elizabeth Center, Suzanne S. Center; George W. Plumer, Herman F. Lion; men and women, in costume of period, gathered around exterior of office, anxiously awaiting news of President Lincoln's action.

The Epilogue or finale, utilized the noble poem "Gloucester" written by Mrs. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps-Ward and read on the occasion of the dedication of the memorial tablet at Stage Fort park in 1907.

During the "March of the Centuries" the participants, lead by Thorwald and his band, in sequence down to the latest episode, came on the field. In the center was depicted "The Spirit of Gloucester" a fisherman clad in oil skins represented by James Newman Shea, president of the Fisherman's union, the wife by Mrs. Jennie L. Mitchell, a native of the city. Her father was drowned on a fishing vessel, her husband met a similar fate and her son, a Y. D. veteran, was severely gassed during the World War. The children were Lilian Ruth Mitchell and Richard B. Fialho, the children of fishermen. During this marching the

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Capt. Hewes Myles Standish
 (Gilbert H. Ryan) (Dr. P. P. Moore)
 Group of Participants in Myles Standish-Capt. Hewes Episode.

warships in the background gave a dazzling display of search-lights which, added to the battery of lights employed in the pageant presentation, literally ended this magnificent production in "a blaze of glory."

The pageant was presented by its author, James R. Pringle, as a part of the Tercentenary observance, independently financed.

Note—The Book of the Pageant, containing the complete dialogue, each episode preceded by an historical argument, together with original historical matter may be seen at the Sawyer Library.

CHAPTER VI

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 29—CHILDREN'S FETE—FIREMEN'S, AUTO AND TRADES PARADE—BASEBALL, GRAND FIREWORKS DISPLAY AND SEARCHLIGHT EXHIBITION

WEDNESDAY was given over to the Children's Fete, Firemen's and auto parade, grand fireworks display and other festivities.

In planning the events none gave more pleasure, in anticipation, to Mr. Tibbets, than that the "kiddies" should have ample recognition so that in the years to come, the Tercentenary celebration would be indelibly stamped among childhood's pleasantest memories. To that end the direction of these activities was placed in the hands of a competent chairman, Mrs. Guy S. Swett.

The entertainments were given in the tent at the park at 11 in the morning and at 1, 6 and 7.30 p.m., comprising exhibitions of the Lilian Owens' marionettes, games, distribution of bonbons, etc.; with community singing under the direction of Dr. Philip P. Moore, his daughter Miss Eleanor Moore being the accompanist. Thousands of the little ones were afforded a day of unalloyed pleasure.

THE FIREMEN'S PARADE

INCLUDING TRADES AND DECORATED AUTOMOBILE SECTIONS

As in '92, it was decided that the firemen should have a day, practically to themselves, in order to entertain and accommodate adequately their visiting brethren.

The chief who welcomed the fraternity during the celebration in 1892 was Charles S. Marchant and it was a coincidence that, in turn, his son, Homer R. Marchant, as a successor in the office, should extend the courtesies of the city on Firemen's day during the 300th anniversary.

The chief and the entire fire department had made well considered plans for this occasion, including their own financing the scheme of the parade being essentially educational, designed to show the evolution of fire fighting from its primitive beginnings in colonial times down to the present "motorized" equipment.



AN OUTSTANDING GROUP OF MARCHERS IN THE TERCENTENARY PARADE

Three generations, Father, Son and Grandson. Center—William Herrick Marston, served two years in the Civil War, Quartermaster of Col. Allen Post 45, G. A. R., since 1915. Left—William Frank Marston (son of William H.), twenty-five years in the Mass. State Militia, including one year in the Spanish War; enlisted as private, discharged as Second Lieutenant; Color Sergeant 8th Mass. Inf., 17 years; Past Commander and now Quartermaster of William McKinley Camp 26, United Spanish War Veterans. Right—Frederick Horton Marston (son of William F.), served with Co. G, 8th Mass. on the Mexican Border and 18 months in the Y. D., World War; enlisted as private, discharged as corporal.

It was decided to include in this display, other divisions, with decorated automobiles, trades and floats, the whole making a procession equal in length to the parade of the day before, of the greatest interest to the thousands who viewed the march past.

The parade was started at 2 in the afternoon proceeding through the principal streets to Stage Fort park where an exhibition of apparatus was given.

The formation was as follows :

Platoon of Police

Chief of fire department, HOMER R. MARCHANT, chief marshal.

Board of engineers, Lafayette F. Hunt, William H. Poland, William S. Smith and Benjamin Harvey.

Members of Gloucester Fire department in uniform, 86 men, Capt. Fitz E. Oakes, marshal.

Municipal government in auto.

Bucket brigade, representing ancient method of water supply.

Hose reel—drawn by 16 boys.

Hand tub "Fisherman," showing the old style of pumping water.

Old time hose reel.

Steam engine, showing the last method of pumping water before motor apparatus.

Modern fire apparatus, Gloucester fire department—17 pieces.

Chief's car—Driver John J. Hinkley with Alderman Harry G. Pew, chairman committee on fire department.

Chemical No. 1—Capt. John McAuley; Driver, John T. Parsons.

Combination A—Capt. Ed. Parsons; Driver, Ray K. Corliss.

Combination B—Capt. John Fuge; Driver, Frank P. Marston.

Combination C—Capt. William Symonds; Driver, William Nichols.

Combination D—Capt. G. S. Poland; Driver, Melvin Wilkins.

Hose 1—Capt. Edward Hearn; Driver, Eugene Robishaw.

Hose 2—Capt. Allen Tucker; Driver, Benjamin A. Milne.

Hose 3—Capt. Wallace Hayden; Driver, Eugene Chick.

Hose 8—Capt. Fred Parsons; Driver, Edward Sargent.

Ladder 1—Capt. Augustus Hobart; Driver, George Currier; Guy Wagner, tillerman and motor supervisor.

Ladder 3—Capt. Edward Wilkinson; Driver, William Malonson.

Ladder 5—Capt. Cornelius Strong; Driver, Fitz E. R. Robinson.

Pump 3—Capt. Warren Mitchell; Driver, Herman Reed.

Pump 5—Capt. Harry Christenson; Driver, Wallace Tuck.

Tractor and steamer 3—Manuel Mattos.

Fire alarm car—Henry Burke; Driver, Moses Lufkin.

Second Division

Capt. EDWARD HEARN, Marshal.

Aides—Chief Levi Thurston, Rockport; Chief Taylor, Essex;

Chief Walton, Ipswich; Chief Grant, Beverly and Chief Graham, Wakefield.

Ipswich Mills Band, Charles A. Glover, leader.

Automobiles containing permanent pensioned men—Samuel Ingersoll, Sargent Thomas, James Corliss, Dwinal Grant, William H. Robinson, George R. Deveau and Walter Collins.

Members of Col. Allen Post 45, G. A. R., in five automobiles.

Automobiles containing Senator Stoddart, ex-mayors Asa G. Andrews and Isaac Patch.

Out of Town Firemen and Apparatus

Chemical Motor 2, Rockport, Driver Fred Moore.

Engine 2, Rockport, Driver Fred Robinson.

Ladder 1, Rockport, tractor drawn, Driver Arthur Francis.

Sixteen marching men, Rockport department.

Chief Edward E. Chase, Lynn, in car with Asst.-Chiefs H. A. Brannen and W. F. Walsh.

Engine Company, Lynn, Motor Machine.

Engine 2, Revere, Capt. Marden and 22 men.

Deputy Chief Kendrick of Swampscott in car.

Combination Hose and Chemical, Winthrop, Chief Belcher.

Engine 1, Ipswich, motor, Chief A. H. Walton and men.

Chief of Melrose Fire Department in car with men.

Chief of Haverhill in car with men.

Boston Fire Department, two pieces of apparatus, 12 men, Capt. Daniel I. Baker in charge. High pressure wagon No. 1, and LaFrance Pumping Engine.

Essex Motor Pumping Engine. Chief William Taylor.

Marblehead Motor Pumping Engine, 15 men.

Fire prevention feature; Driver, Louis Francis.

Decorated Autos, Third Division

CHARLES T. HEBERLE, Chief Marshal.

Autos entered by Mrs. John T. Melanson and committee; Mr. and Mrs. C. Homer Barrett; Mrs. David May; Mrs. N. Blanche Sundberg; Mrs. Stephen Martin; Harold H. Parsons; Official car, Municipal Council; Home Club, Lady Elks; Good Will Club; Woman's Club; League of Women Voters; Daughters of the Twentieth Century; Star of Columbia Lodge; Federation of Parent-Teachers Association; Ladies Auxiliary to American Legion; Community League; Col. Allen Post 45, G. A. R., five cars; Spanish War Veterans, two cars; West Gloucester Grange; Magnolia Lodge, Degree of Honor; District Nurse Association; George H. Powers; Charles T. Heberle; William G. Brown, Jr.; Everett A. Flye; Mrs. Harriet King; W. Norman Fisher; Mrs. Epes W. Merchant; John A. Johnson and Dr. John J. Egan; Annisquam Village Improvement Society, Old Stage Coach; Cunningham and Kerr and individual cars entered by Hon. Percy W. Wheeler, Mrs. Gilbert H. Ryan, Adelbert Coombs, M. P. Scullin, Thomas Connors, James Kelley, R. T. Scullin, Frank Hatch, Fred A.

Harting, Arthur B. Sewall, C. Russell Dennen, Earle O. Phillips, Peter Bernard, Mrs. Bailey and R. F. Huntington.

Trades Division

Auto containing MICHAEL ARMSTRONG, marshal and aides, Donald Story, Walter T. Scott, Simeon T. Young and E. McLain.

William G. Brown & Co., three trucks.

Swift & Co., horse and wagon.

Rockport Granite Company, granite exhibit.

J. Leonard Johnson, granite exhibit.

Frank E. Davis Fish Co., reproduction of cement office building.

Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, sick room scene.

Hartwell's Gift Shop, electrical apparatus.

Moxie Horsemobile and touring car.

Justus M. Johnson, decorated auto.

Ipswich Mills, old and new style of spinning.

Eldridge Baker Co., Salem, auto.

J. P. Eaton, two automobiles.

Riverdale Dairy, milk wagon.

Locust Ridge Dairy, milk wagon.

Fred S. Brown, milk wagon.

Gloucester Coal Company, ten coal trucks loaded with coal and wood.

Studebaker agency, four automobiles.

Russia Cement Co., LePage's Glue.

Merchant Box and Cooperage Company, three trucks.

Traffic Sign and Signal Company.

Rogers Glue Co., showing first method of making fish glue.

Steele & Abbott, painting materials.

L. E. Smith Co., two autos.

Cressy Contracting Co., apparatus.

General Baking Co., four trucks.

Mitchell's Coat and Towel Supply Co., decorated auto truck.

The judges' awards were:

George H. Powers, car decorated with chrysanthemums, first prize, \$100; William G. Brown car, pale blue and white, second prize, \$75; West Gloucester Grange, car decorated in rainbow colors, third prize, \$50; Daughters of the Twentieth Century, car decorated in lavender, fourth prize, \$25; Annisquam Village Improvement Association, old stage coach, with occupants dressed in costumes of colonial and post-colonial periods, \$25. Honorable mention was given the cars of Gilbert H. Ryan "Every Dog Has His Day," dogs and ladies; Home Club, car decorated with white and purple, children riding and Mrs. Harriet King, car decorated with red poppies and yellow butterflies.

The awards in the Trades' division were:

First, Rockport Granite Company; Second, Ipswich Mills; Third, Rogers Glue Company.

AT THE PARK

Arrived at Stage Fort park an exhibition was given of the fire pumps on the lighter Philip, anchored near the sea wall.

The wet hose race was won by Hose 1, John Noble, Russell Sargent and Eugene Robishaw, time 38 seconds; Combination A, second, Joseph Moulton, Morton Nichols, Henry Hilton, time, 42 seconds; Combination C, third, Frank Lufkin, Gilbert Crispin and William Melanson, time 49 9-10 seconds. Teams from Chemical 1, Combination B and Ladder 1, also competed.

Erwin and McPartland of Stoneham won first prize in the dry hose coupling contest in 17 8-10 seconds; Barnstead and Newhall, also of Stoneham being a fraction of a second behind, second. Stanley and Edwards of Beverly and Hildreth and Morse of Leominster, tied for third place, the latter winning the run-off in 18 seconds.

Others running were Flower and Stone, Stoneham, 21 9-10 seconds; Kerrigan and Clark, Wenham, 22 seconds; Francis and Nichols, Gloucester, 22 seconds; Brown and Poor, Ipswich, 19 1-10 seconds; Shepherd and Shepherd, Ipswich; Kerrigan and Hammond, Woburn, disqualified.

The judges were Chiefs Taylor of Essex, Thurston of Rockport, Belcher of Winthrop, Graham of Wakefield, Qualey of Medford, and Floyd of Manchester.

Chief Marchant and his committee deserve the greatest credit for making this part of the program a success. Firemen from all parts of the state were present and enjoyed their hospitality. In the vacant lot adjoining the School street engine house a large tent had been erected where a buffet lunch was served the visiting firemen and others. There was an abundant and varied supply of food and several thousand were thus cared for by the firemen. In addition there was music, a vaudeville entertainment and everything calculated to make the visitors "feel at home."

In the decorated autos division there were many fine displays, outstanding being the car of the Gold Star mothers, covered with red poppies, in memory of the boys who sleep in Flander's fields and beneath the wave, this being the entry of the Woman's Auxiliary of the American Legion.

The picturesque stage coach days were brought back by the appearance of the coach driven between Annisquam and Gloucester by the late Orrin E. Griffin. His son, J. Edward Griffin, officiated as driver and the passengers were in costumes of the Colonial period.



OFFICIALS FIREMEN'S PARADE
CHIEF HOMER R. MARCHANT
Chief Marshal

FRANK H. GAFFNEY, Jr.
Chairman Lighting Committee

CAPT. EDWARD HEARN
Marshal Second Division

MICHAEL ARMSTRONG
Chairman Seating Committee and
Marshal Fourth Division

CAPT. CHARLES T. HEBERLE
Marshal Third Division, Decorated
Automobiles

BASEBALL GAME RESULTS IN TIE

Wednesday afternoon saw the first scheduled baseball game on the newly opened Centennial athletic field, the game resulting in a tie, 3-3, Gloucester A. A. vs. the Salem Club. The score:

GLOUCESTER A. A.

	ab	r	1b	tb	po	a	e
Andrews, rf.	4	0	2	2	0	0	0
Sudbay, c.	3	1	0	1	6	0	0
Thurston, 2b.	4	1	1	0	4	0	0
Harris, 1b.	4	0	1	1	9	1	0
Joyce, 3b.	4	1	1	1	0	2	0
Stanley, cf.	3	0	1	1	3	0	0
Abbott, lf.	2	0	0	0	0	0	2
Levie, ss.	3	0	1	1	1	1	1
Benton, p.	3	0	1	1	1	6	1
	30	3	8	8	24	10	4

SALEM

	ab	r	1b	tb	po	a	e
Graves, rf.	4	1	1	1	0	0	0
Hills, 3b.	4	0	1	1	5	1	0
Freeman, cf.	3	1	2	2	1	0	0
O'Connor, lf.	4	0	1	1	1	0	0
Donovan, 1b.	4	0	1	1	9	0	2
Leary, ss.	4	1	1	1	2	0	0
Wentworth, 2b.	3	0	1	1	2	2	1
McLeod, c.	3	0	0	0	2	0	0
Davies, p.	3	0	0	0	2	7	0
	32	3	8	8	24	10	3

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
G. A. A.	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	2—3
Salem	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	2—3

Sacrifice hits, Freeman, Abbott; first base on balls, off Davies 1; struck out, Davies 2, Benton 6; passed ball, Sudbay; hit by pitched ball, Sudbay; time, 1 hr. 45 min.; Umpires, Keating and Burnham; attendance, 2000.

CARILLON CONCERT

At 6.30 the following program was given on the carillon:

Folk Songs: America, "March of the Men of Harlech," Welch Air, "Flow Gently, Sweet Afton," "The Harp That Once Through Tara's Halls," The Lorelei, "Juanita," "Shining Shore" (Root); Melody in F. Rubinstein; "Adagio" from Pathetic Sonata (in part), Beethoven; Melody from Unfinished Symphony, Schubert; Berceuse from "Jocelyn," Godard; "Sarabande," Handel; "Bourree," Handel; Improvisations; Star Spangled Banner.

Edward Shippen Barnes, Carillonneur.

GRAND FIREWORKS DISPLAY

The most elaborate display of fireworks ever given on the North Shore brought the events of the day to a close.

No effort had been spared by the chairman, City Clerk Allen F. Grant, to make this affair notable and a liberal appropriation had been allotted for the purpose.

The weather conditions were ideal, the night sky being overcast. The park was packed it being estimated that fully 40,000 people saw the exhibition. It was in keeping in point of magnitude with the other features of the celebration. The set pieces, with designs having a local application were of large size and finely conceived, the whole concluding with a barrage of 20,000 reports simulating conditions on the German war front. The program:

Grand Illumination.

Marconi Wireless.

Japanese Fan.

Arch with "Welcome."

Seal of the City of Gloucester.

Fisherman.

Picture of the winner in the boat race.

Grand waterfall with decorations of the American flag.

Lady on horseback carrying the American flag.

Man on horseback with trumpets.

Bicycle race.

Duck laying egg and egg hatching.

Scale of bomb shells from one to twelve brakes.

Great bombardment of about 20,000 reports.

BAND CONCERT AND SEARCHLIGHT DISPLAY

Prior to and during the display there was a band concert at the park with a searchlight display by the warships anchored in the harbor.

CHAPTER VII

THURSDAY, AUGUST 30—ATTEMPT TO SAIL FISHERMAN'S RACE AGAIN A FAILURE—SECOND PRESENTATION OF PAGEANT- DRAMA "GLOUCESTER" REPEATS SUCCESS OF INITIAL SHOWING

THE second attempt to sail the Anniversary Fisherman's race on Thursday proved a failure from lack of wind and again a large throng, gathered from all parts of the country, were disappointed.

The morning opened with every indication of a scupper contest. A stiff breeze blew from the northwest. The harbor was early alive with all sorts of craft headed for the starting line while the shores were thronged.

Arriving at the line however about nine o'clock the wind moderated perceptibly. It became evident that the chances for a finish were small.

At 10.30 the starting gun was fired, Capt. "Marty" Welch in the Shamrock in the weather berth, 30 seconds ahead of the Henry Ford, the Elizabeth Howard being five seconds astern of the latter boat.

As in previous trials in the International Fisherman's races, the Ford again demonstrated marked superiority in light airs. What wind there was had hauled to the southward. On the thresh off shore, the wind southwest, about seven knots, the Ford increased her lead, the Howard being nearly three minutes astern while the Shamrock had dropped back a half mile.

The Ford gained steadily under the prevailing conditions.

After completing the leg of the triangle to Milk Island the wind flattened to nearly a calm. At the third mark the Ford was 14 minutes ahead of the second boat, the Howard. Turning on the homing leg in what had degenerated to a drifting match, the Ford, leading boat was two and a half miles from the finish when the time limit of six hours expired and the race declared off.

The summary, unfinished contest:

Henry Ford—start, 10-31-20; first mark, 11-17-10; second mark, 12-42-00; third mark, 1-37-28; fourth mark, not timed.

Elizabeth Howard—start, 10-31-25; first mark, 11-20-15; second mark, 12-42-00; third mark, 1-33-07; fourth mark, not timed.

Shamrock—start, 10-30-50; first mark, 11-19-09; second mark, 12-42-32; third mark, 1-37-28; fourth mark, not timed.

FINAL SHOWING OF THE PAGEANT-DRAMA "GLOUCESTER"

The second and final showing of the Pageant-drama "Gloucester," attracted a large-sized gathering, which sat entranced through the performance as the beauty and magnificence of the spectacle was unfolded before them. Metropolitan writers and critics in attendance the first night had written in glowing terms of the production, attracting many from a distance interested in this art.

Not a wait or a hitch ensued and the action went forward without delay and without undue prolongation consuming about two hours and a half. As on the first night the temperature was that of late Fall, although the overcast sky gave ideal conditions for the presentation. The war ships, again cooperating in the lighting scheme at the close, materially contributed to a scenic effect of impressive beauty.

CHAPTER VIII

FRIDAY, AUGUST 31—POSTPONED FISHERMAN'S RACE SAILED
THE SCHOONER HENRY FORD WINNING, THE ELIZABETH
HOWARD SECOND AND SHAMROCK THIRD—SPECTA-
TORS WITNESS THRILLING FINISH

THE third effort to sail the Fisherman's race, Friday, August 31, was successful. The winner was the schooner "Henry Ford," Capt. Clayton Morrissey, the prize being the Lipton trophy and \$1000. The second place was won by the schooner "Elizabeth Howard," Capt. Benjamin Pine, who secured the cup given by Col. John W. Prentiss and \$800. The schooner "Shamrock," Capt. Martin L. Welch, was third with a prize of \$800.

Conditions were not promising in the early morning and, for a time, it appeared that another postponement was inevitable. However, after the race was started the breeze began to freshen and, as the day grew older, it was evident that the contest would be concluded.

While the first stages of the race were not without interest the last two legs, and especially the final hitch to the finish, was a thriller and compensated, measurably, for the disappointments of the previous days.

The Ford had been leading from the start. On the fourth leg, with the strengthening breeze, the Howard just two minutes astern, gained 59 seconds, the wind having increased to a 15 knot breeze with a sharp jump to the sea, conditions just suited to the Howard. Both bounded for the home stretch of five miles hauled close on the port tack, lee rails awash carrying the proverbial bone in their teeth. To the initiated it was evident that the outcome of the race was in doubt.

It would be hard to surpass the marine picture presented. The hulls of both, the Ford of black and the Howard, white, laved with wave and spray, were brought out in bold relief in the picture by the rays of the afternoon sun. Not a flaw or wrinkle was visible in the snowy canvas.

If, as some fancy, there be a spirit which abides in inanimate things, it seemingly was exemplified in the case of the Howard for she came on from behind with the elan of a thoroughbred

bent on retrieving his race. Fathom by fathom intervening water was lessened. Although a stern chase it was by no means hopeless.

To thousands afloat and ashore it seemed that it was only a question of time and distance when positions would be reversed. But the Ford, too, had that in her that was not to be denied. The black beauty gathered herself for the final spurt and hurtled across the line a winner amid the acclaim of whistles and cheers. Fifty seconds later came the glistening "white ladye" and her reception was as vociferous as that accorded her rival. For the Ford it was a race well won; for the Howard it was a contest grandly sailed; a magnificent finish of a splendid contest and, as the epilogue to the Tercentenary of the Fisherman's port, preeminently fitting.

If the shade of old Andrew Robinson, the colonial shipwright, was present, he, too, would have joined loudest in the acclaim. For it was he, who, in 1713, his shipyard, being hardly a mile distant, evolved and named the "scooner" a type now general in the seven seas, and which alone, in this modern era of steam and oil, swing "muslin." For gone are the glorious "square-rigger" days.

When the three contestants got under weigh for the starting line in the morning the breeze was barely four knots an hour. The U. S. S. Destroyer Shirley acted as committee boat taking the place of the coast guard cutter Modoc which, for two days previous, had been assigned that duty. The committee decided to send the boats on course No. 2, a reverse of course No. 1. These courses are an equilateral triangle calculated to give a test on all points of sailing. The starting line was a stretch from Eastern Point lighthouse about south to the stake boat. Course No. 2 included, with the southwest wind, a run of five miles east by north $\frac{1}{2}$ north, abreast Milk Island, a leg outside the triangle; the next leg a seven mile beat to the southwest, then a reach seven miles southeast, then another seven mile reach inshore north by west to the mark off Milk Island and then the added leg of five miles, west by south, to the finish line of the lighthouse, 31 miles in all.

These courses afford the spectators along shore an exceptional view, the start and finish being "closeups."

The light wind barely afforded steerage way and gave no opportunity for the spectacular jockeying and display of smart seamanship, a usual preliminary at this initial stage of the game.



SCHOONER "HENRY FORD"

Winner of Fisherman's 300th Anniversary Race, the Lipton Trophy and \$1,000. Insert—Capt. Clayton Morrissey, Her Owner and Sailing Master

Five minutes before the start the Ford, which had been berthed to windward near the shore end was swung off to starboard and headed for the line. After the preparatory gun all the skippers had set their light kites. The wind began to strengthen a shade and quickened the movements of the contestants. At 10.45 came the starting gun and the belated contestants squared away to the line on the port tack. The Howard was pointing higher and secured the windward berth. She was first across, 29 seconds behind the gun. Capt. Morrissey in the Ford, who had played for the middle of the line, followed eight seconds later. To all intents and purposes honors of the start were even between the two skippers. The Shamrock was third 35 seconds astern of the leader.

The starting times were:

	A.M.
Elizabeth Howard	10-45-29
Henry Ford	10-45-37
Shamrock	10-46-04

Just after the start the wind began to increase slightly. Although the Howard had eight seconds advantage at the send-away, the Ford, at her best in light to moderate breezes, soon crept out to windward and took the lead. This leg, dead before it, was comparatively tamely sailed owing to the light wind and was mainly enlivened by a luffing match between the Howard and the Shamrock.

Captain Ben Pine, failing to pull down the Ford's lead hauled on the wind and stood across the Shamrock's bow. Capt. "Marty" Welch of the latter craft accepted the challenge and for about ten minutes a luffing match ensued, the Howard securing the windward berth. Capt. Morrissey, in the Ford, maintained his lead turning the first mark by 35 seconds over the Howard. This was the most closely sailed leg of the race as far as the trio was concerned, the Shamrock thereafter falling steadily astern, ceasing to be a dangerous factor. Evidently it was not her day.

FIRST MARK

	A.M.
Henry Ford	11-40-52
Elizabeth Howard	11-41-27
Shamrock	11-41-47

The second leg was a beat off shore the wind at the time having a force of ten miles per hour. Capt. Morrissey hauled

on the starboard tack giving his craft a "rap full" while the Howard and the Shamrock were held so "high" that their light sails quivered and were of little effect.

Capt. Morrissey was first to come about on the port tack, steadily increasing his lead. It was estimated, at this stage, that he was fully five minutes ahead of the Howard.

The latter's skipper elected to keep on to starboard for fifteen minutes after and the Shamrock for seven minutes longer than the latter, before being flung about. This proved fortunate for the two stern boats for shortly after one o'clock the wind increased materially, at the same time "canting" somewhat to the southward "heading off" the Ford and "lifting up" the Howard and the Shamrock which were enabled to lay for and fetch the mark without tacking.

At 1.05 Capt. Morrissey put his ship about on the starboard tack. It is estimated that the Ford's lead was cut in halves by this piece of luck. As it was she had increased her lead over the Howard to two minutes and 35 seconds. The Shamrock was out of it a mile behind.

SECOND MARK

	P.M.
Henry Ford	1-09-35
Elizabeth Howard	1-12-10
Shamrock	1-19-05

All gybed for the third mark, Capt. Morrissey executing the maneuver carefully while Capt. Ben Pine lost no time in the move. There were indications that the wind would further increase as the afternoon drew apace. Capt. Pine knew that his chance was in a stiff breeze and that seconds might decide the result. The wind had increased to twelve knots keeling over the contestants. The Howard was on her best point of sailing, reaching, and the stronger the wind the better she footed. Steadily the Howard cut down her handicap and at the mark had gained 35 seconds, the Ford then being an even two minutes to the good.

THIRD MARK

	P.M.
Henry Ford	1-46-09
Elizabeth Howard	1-48-09
Shamrock	1-57-12

The fourth leg was a broad reach in shore to the buoy off Milk Island the wind increasing to 15 knots all canvas drawing hard, the Howard continuing to cut down her adverse margin of

time. The Ford rounded the mark one minute and one second ahead of her pursuer, the Howard having netted 59 seconds gain on this board.

FOURTH MARK

	P.M.
Henry Ford	2-35-40
Elizabeth Howard	2-36-41
Shamrock	2-49-40

Then came the grand finale, close hauled from Milk Island to the finish line, which kept the spectators tense to the end. The Fisherman's Tercentenary race had been sailed. Esquired by large and small craft of all descriptions the contestants kept on to their moorings inside the harbor bar to resume on the morrow, their vocation of fishing. The curtain had fallen on the Tercentenary observance of America's oldest fishing port.

FINAL LEG

	P.M.
Henry Ford	3-02-30
Elizabeth Howard	3-03-20
Shamrock	3-17-28

SUMMARY GLOUCESTER FISHERMAN'S TERCENTENARY RACE FOR THE LIPTON AND PRENTISS CUPS, SAILED OFF EASTERN POINT, GLOUCESTER, AUGUST 31, 1924

The contestants:

No. 1—SCHOONER SHAMROCK, of Boston, built and designed by Arthur D. Story of Essex; launched August 18, 1923; length over all 130 feet; water line 106 feet; breadth 26 feet; depth 12 feet; draft 15 feet; spread 10,000 square feet of canvas. E. J. and J. F. O'Hara, owners.

No. 2—SCHOONER HENRY FORD, of Gloucester; built at Essex in 1892 by Arthur D. Story; designed by Thomas F. McManus of Boston; length over all 138 feet; length water line 109.47 feet; registered length 122.1; breadth 26 feet; depth 12 feet; draft 15 feet, 7 inches; gross measurement, 155.34 tons; net 90 tons; spread 10,077 feet of canvas. Capt. Clayton Morrissey, owner.

No. 3—SCHOONER ELIZABETH HOWARD, New York; built at Boothbay, Me., in 1916; length over all 137 feet; length water line 106 feet; registered length 119.6 feet; breadth 25 feet; depth 11.4 feet; draft 14 feet; gross measurement 140 tons; net 90 tons; spread 9500 feet of canvas; designed by Thomas F. McManus of Boston. Owned by Capt. William Howard of New York, Capt. Benjamin Pine, lessee.

Name, sailing master, and elapsed time from starting signal:

	h	m	s
HENRY FORD, Capt. Clayton Morrissey	4	17	30
ELIZABETH HOWARD, Capt. Benjamin Pine	4	18	20
SHAMROCK, Capt. Martin L. Welch	4	32	28

The Ford, first, won the Lipton trophy and \$1000. The second prize, the Prentiss cup and \$800 won by the Howard. Third prize, \$800 to the Shamrock.

The Ford beat the Howard 50 seconds. The Ford beat the Shamrock 14 minutes, 58 seconds.

Elapsed time on the five legs reckoned from individual starts:

						Act. time
	First	Second	Third	Fourth	Fifth	Race
	m s	h m s	m s	m s	m s	h m s
Henry Ford	55-15	1-28-43	36-34	49-31	26-50	4-16-53
Elizabeth Howard ...	55-58	1-30-43	35-39	48-32	26-39	4-17-51
Shamrock	55-43	1-37-18	38-07	52-28	27-48	4-31-24

AN APPROPRIATE FINALE

SKIPPERS AND CREWS OF CONTESTING CRAFT GIVEN COMPLIMENTARY BANQUET AT HAWTHORNE INN— TROPHIES PRESENTED

While the contesting craft and attendant flotilla were returning to port, Kenneth J. Ferguson, chairman of the race committee, suggested to his colleagues that a fitting windup to the anniversary proceedings would be an informal gathering, at which the trophies won during the afternoon, would be presented to the winners.

The idea met with immediate acceptance and was promptly acted upon. It was decided to have the occasion take the form of a complimentary banquet to the contesting captains and crews at the Hawthorne inn.

Notification was sent to the officers on the naval ships by radio and, on reaching port, no time was lost in reaching others by telephone and by other means, the result being that a large and representative assemblage gathered to do honor to the masters and crews who, through the celebration, had stood by their ships awaiting a favorable opportunity to sail, in order that this unique and outstanding feature of the celebration, nation-wide in interest and significance, should not be missing from the program.

Like all similar occasions the very informality made for genuine success. The assemblage marched into the banquet hall, Captains Morrissey, Pine and Welch leading their crews, as guests of honor and were seated in their appropriate places.

One was missing, who would have been a most honored guest, whose presence would have been most appropriate, Sir Thomas Lipton, who had been called away after the attempt to sail the first day's race, but Col. John W. Prentiss, donor of the trophy won by Capt. Pine of the Howard, presented the cup which he donated. In the gathering were many ladies from the city and summer colony who had been active in forwarding the celebration.



THE SCHOONER "ELIZABETH HOWARD." THE "WHITE LADY" OF THE FISHING FLEET.
Winner of Prentiss Cup and Second Place in Anniversary Fisherman's Race. Insert—Capt. Benjamin Pine, Sailing Master and Charter Party. Struck on Porter's Island, N. S., November 7, 1923, and Was a Total Loss.

Enthusiasm ran high and the feeling was general that the festivity was a fitting conclusion to the Tercentennial observance of this ancient fishing city.

Mr. Ferguson officiated in happy manner, as toastmaster and, after briefly outlining the purpose for which the gathering had been assembled, called for three rousing cheers for the captains and crews of the stanch craft who had so unselfishly stood by their posts and made possible what proved to be a most fitting finale to the observance.

PRESENTATION OF CUPS

Mr. Ferguson in the beginning said :

“Ladies and gentlemen, today brings to a close the greatest and most successful celebration that has ever been held in our fair city. The committees who have had charge of the several events may justly feel proud for the successes they have made of them, and can look back on this event with a great deal of pride and satisfaction.

This little get-together dinner this evening is given in honor of those big fellows who manned the three vessels, who gave so freely of their time and patience and ability to make this race today the success that it has been. About two weeks ago I approached Capt. Clayton Morrissey on the arrival from his last fishing trip with a great deal of fear and trembling to ask him to enter his good ship, the Henry Ford, in our 300th Anniversary Race. You can imagine my great joy when he said to me, ‘Why sure, my boy, you can be sure that if there is anything that I can do to make this celebration a success, you can count on me to the limit,’ and today I believe the great majority of the people of Gloucester, and the great majority of the people of this country are rejoicing because Capt. Morrissey won today’s race and the Lipton Cup, and it is my pleasure at this time to present to you, Capt. Morrissey, the Sir Thomas Lipton Trophy and \$1000.00 in cash for your reward for your true sportsmanship.”

Captain Morrissey on arising was given what is often referred to as an ovation. Like all men of the sea, his speech was brief though effective.

“I am no speech maker, and I want to thank you all, especially the ladies.”

Mr. Ferguson, continuing, said :

“Early in the year when things did not seem to be going very well with our Anniversary, a good friend of ours who has established a fine home for himself in our midst, called the workers of this Anniversary to his home and inspired us with the necessary “pep and go” to make a success of this 300th Anniversary. He has given unstintingly of his time and finances and has been a wise counsellor for us through many stormy sessions. It is my pleasure at this

time to present to you our friend and neighbor who has established himself in the heart of every Gloucester citizen, Col. John W. Prentiss."

Col. Prentiss on arising was given three rousing cheers. He said:

Mr. Chairman, boys and girls, there isn't any place like Gloucester; summer or winter Gloucester for mine. Capt. Pine, stand up! I have to be on my feet and you have to be on your feet too. Capt. Pine, you and your boys have sailed a good race. You sailed a good race last Fall. You have shown good sportsmanship in the interest of Gloucester. You and your crew have sailed your ship well. I am told that your ship is 10 years older than the Henry Ford, but today you were only 55 seconds older, and growing younger every minute. And while you may not have won the race today, you made the race possible and you made it a good race. In behalf of the committee it gives me great pleasure to present you with \$800, and, in behalf of Mrs. Prentiss and myself, it is an honor and a pleasure to present you with this cup.

Capt. Pine:

"I thank you."

Mr. Ferguson, resuming:

"Another one of our good citizens who so ably represents us in Congress has done much to assist in the success of this celebration. Through his influence, we secured the Coast Guard that has so ably helped us with the race, and also the Navy, who have so ably helped us, too, in our other events. It is my pleasure at this time to present to you our Congressman, Col. A. Piatt Andrew."

Col. Andrew spoke as follows:

"Mr. Chairman and friends: Colonel Prentiss addressed you all as 'boys,' thinking perhaps that 'boys' include or embrace girls, but as both are present, I want no ambiguity on that point, so I call you simply 'friends.' I am glad to be here tonight and to bring a message from the Congress of the United States of congratulations to those sturdy mariners who sailed in the race today. I can't say that I have a direct mandate from Congress to do this, for Congress is not now in session, but I know there is not one representative of Congress tonight, no matter in what part of the country he may be, from California to Maine, or from the Gulf to the Lakes, who hasn't read in this evening's papers with interest and absorption the story of our Gloucester fishermen's race and who would not want me to grasp Clayton Morrissey's hand for him. I can say this also on behalf of my colleagues, that I think the vast majority of them are much happier to read of the victory of the Henry Ford tonight than they would be to read of a Henry Ford victory a year from next November.

'The mills of the Gods grind slowly, but they grind exceedingly well.' It took the land of the Shamrock some eight or nine hundred

years to reach its goal, but it won't take nearly so long, I am sure for the good ship, Shamrock, to win its victory. I do not know exactly what the significance of the several prizes may be. I noticed that Sir Thomas Lipton presented a trophy and Col. Prentiss presented a cup. Perhaps there is no special significance in that distinction. I have a duty assigned to me tonight, to present a third prize, neither a trophy or a cup. The recipient of this prize has many trophies and is already the holder of an international cup. It would not have been fair for him to monopolize the trophies and cups of Gloucester. But I am sure that every man and woman in Gloucester, remembering the great victory which 'Marty' Welch brought to Gloucester two years ago, will be very glad to know that there is a prize here for 'Marty' Welch, which with very little difficulty he can transform into a cup or trophy, or for that matter, into something to put into the cup, if he so desires. I present to 'Marty' Welch a check for \$800."

Capt. Welch, arising:

"Mr. Andrew, I thank you."

Mr. Ferguson:

"I could not but help thinking several times during the present week, how fortunate we were to have a man of the type of Wm. J. MacInnis, in the driver's seat during the celebration. He attended every function, every celebration, day and night and morning, on every occasion bringing credit and honor to our city and I think every one here this evening may justly feel proud of Mayor MacInnis. It is now my pleasure to present his honor, Mayor Wm. J. MacInnis."

The Mayor spoke as follows:

"Mr. Chairman, ladies and gentlemen: It's a very happy privilege to be here this evening with this splendid gathering on this very nice occasion. This is the climax of a very wonderful celebration and a very fitting climax to the celebration in that the event which we celebrate to a large extent the settlement of 300 years ago was by fishermen and the end of the celebration today is by fishermen three centuries later. The fishermen at the beginning and the end. Gloucester owes I might say all that she is to the fishermen of the three centuries and I think that I speak modestly when I say that the fishermen of today represent the fishermen of 300 years and are typical of the splendid men whose contributions made Gloucester what she is. I am very happy to bring to you tonight the greetings of all the people of Gloucester and to say to you for the part that you have performed 'well done, good and faithful men of Gloucester.' The Mayor has been the recipient of many tributes of praise which do not belong to him but as sometimes it is necessary for him to take the blame which does not belong to him it is often true that he receives praise for things that he does not deserve. I want to disabuse the minds of every one here in thinking that I have done anything very wonderful in this celebration. I want to call attention to those who have received very little of the limelight and

have given of their time and strength to make this celebration a success. The chief of these sits in humility in yonder corner, Charles Homer Barrett and I say three cheers for him. On my left, Harold H. Parsons the untiring secretary who has worked many months. Let's all three cheers for our secretary. And the chairman of this occasion. I had some experience once in managing a fishermen's race. I can sympathize with anyone who takes the leadership. I want to say right here that you have had a leader who has done good work and you have heard him this evening. I want to call for three cheers for Kenneth Ferguson, chairman of the fishermen's race committee. I could go through a long list that are typical of the people of Gloucester. I think I am modest when I say there isn't a slacker in Gloucester. I am going to call attention tonight to a friend of mine, a man who has originated and carried through the wonderful pageant of the past two nights who is deserving of praise. Let's give credit where credit is due. Let's rise and give three cheers for Jim Pringle. He has brought honor to Gloucester.

Someone wanted to know why the Elizabeth Howard has done so well in today's race. Not because Ben Pine sailed her but did you know that the Mayor of Gloucester was on the Elizabeth Howard? Not I! But his honor, the Mayor of Gloucester, New Jersey. Three cheers for the Hon. James McNally. I say as the Scotchman says to Mr. McNally, long may your chimney smoke. I want to say in closing as I said in the beginning that this is a very happy privilege to be here tonight. I want to say that the people appreciate anything that you may have done in these three days. Of course each committee thinks his is the most important feature of the celebration but I know of nothing that typifies Gloucester as the fishermen's race and to get Captains Clayton Morrissey, Ben Pine, and Marty Welch together in three boats with the men who surround them here I tell you is a very splendid thing. And I want to wish you and all the people of Gloucester prosperity and happiness and hope that some day we may be here if not on the 600th anniversary on the 400th anniversary."

Mr. Ferguson, arising, continued:

"Now, boys, three cheers for our mayor. When death came to our beloved chairman, Fred W. Tibbets, this celebration was like a ship without a rudder. To him is due the credit and the success of this celebration and my only regret is that he is not with us to appreciate it. At that time it was very apparent that we must have a very strong and well-liked leader to carry through to a successful termination and our genial friend, Homer Barrett accepted the great responsibility and I do not have to tell you of the wonderful success that he has made of it. It is my great privilege and pleasure to present the Hon. Homer Barrett, the next speaker. Three cheers for Homer Barrett."

Mr. Barrett spoke as follows:

"Mr. Chairman:—Had I known that this was to be a banquet tendered here tonight in honor of the captains and crews of the



THE SCHOONER "SHAMROCK," WINNER OF THIRD PRIZE IN ANNIVERSARY FISHERMAN'S RACE. INSERT--
CAPT. "MARTY" WELCH, HER SAILING MASTER

Capt. Welch Was Master of the Schooner "Esperanto," Winner of the First in the Series of Races for the
International Fisherman's Trophy



vessels I would have endeavored to be present in the proper manner and had some remarks prepared to say to this gathering. I came here tonight not knowing just what was to take place. I supposed that it was to be merely a get-together, a little smoke talk, buffet lunch, or something of that kind but, nevertheless, getting the word as late as I did I felt that it was my duty to come here and pay my respects to the captains and crews of those vessels who had the courage after two disappointments to go out and be willing to chance it today even if the weather did not look favorable, and so I have simply come here tonight to assure you that as chairman of this committee I appreciate what you have done to make this affair a success. One of the greatest assets to our celebration at the beginning was this fishermen's race. I have had more people make inquiries in regard to it than any other feature on the program. It was too bad that we could not have had the wind that would have lifted the fog on Monday, August 27, so that we might have had the race as was originally intended. Let me say that I personally am glad the celebration is over. No one man made this celebration, no ten men made this celebration. A great deal of credit of this celebration is due to many men who have done their part in making this celebration a success. The executive committee, every member of it, worked hard and diligently in order to carry out their individual part of the program. Many of the men have already been mentioned and I can only say that I second the motion of the chairman in praising some of the men who are here tonight who have done so much to make this celebration a success. I am proud of the mayor. He has done a wonderful trick. He has left a name and the people of Gloucester and the people who have gone away, our guests, all say that he has done well. Col. Prentiss, we appreciate what he has done. I do and everyone else of the executive committee appreciates him. No man is perhaps more deserving of praise than Harold H. Parsons. I know what he has gone through and how much he has worked, but as I said before all that have been on the committees, especially the executive committee, have done a great deal and are deserving of praise. And without the cooperation of the people of Gloucester the wonderful celebration would not have been possible. The people of Gloucester were back of this celebration and if they say today, as I think they do, not only in Gloucester but in other parts of the state, that this celebration was a success, then I feel that I am well repaid for what I have done. And these are all the honors that I want and all the honors that I ask for."

Mr. Ferguson, concluding:

"We are always so glad to have with us the men and ships of the Navy. I am sorry to say that we have not had as many ships with us this summer as we would liked to have had, and I believe that I am expressing the sentiment of the great majority of our citizens when I say that men of the Navy, we want to see your ships in our harbor often. You have done much to assist in making this celebration a success in patrolling the course, taking out guests, in fact in

innumerable ways in which you have assisted us, and at this time I am going to call on the last speaker of the evening Capt. Greenslade, to respond for the Navy. Now boys, everybody three cheers for the Navy."

Capt. Greenslade arising after the applause had subsided, said:

"Mr. Chairman, ladies and gentlemen, especially the captains and crews of those three splendid ships that have sailed this week:—It might almost be said with truth at this party, that iron ships and wooden men have not much standing in this community of wooden ships and iron men. However some of us have gone to sea in ships. I myself have been a yard arm man for nine months on a square rigger. Regardless of what we go to sea on, we speak the same language and think alike, and we of the Navy see you in here in a yacht race, but out there look on your work with sympathy and understanding. I can only say further that I wish the whole Navy had been here today to see your work and say with me 'Well sailed'."

DEDICATION OF CENTENNIAL AVENUE ATHLETIC FIELD

MEET OF THE N. E. A. A. U. GREAT SUCCESS DESPITE THE RAIN—FOUR NEW RECORDS ESTABLISHED

AS indicated in the introduction the curtain raiser to the celebration was the track and field championship meet of the New England Association of the Amateur Athletic Union, on Saturday afternoon, August 25.

It served a four-fold purpose, the dedication of the athletic field on Centennial avenue, just completed, the deciding of the New England champions for 1923, the selection of a team for the national championships at Chicago, held the following week and the opening feature of the Tercentenary celebration.

The contestants comprised the cream of the amateur athletes of New England and some 5000 people assembled to witness the contest.

Shortly after the meet began rain drenched the entire assemblage but this severe handicap did not prevent sharp contests and the lowering of four records.

At three o'clock the formal dedication of the field took place. Mayor MacInnis hoisted the national ensign to the truck of the new flagstaff, the Fifth United States Infantry band played the national anthem, the big crowd arising with bared heads during this impressive ceremony.

The outstanding star of the day was Fred D. Tootell, of Bowdoin, under the colors of the B. A. A. who shattered two weight records, throwing the 16 pound hammer and the 56 pound weight. These latter events were held on the Bridge street oval on account of the dense crowds. Tootell outdid himself. A mighty heave of 172 feet with the 16 pound ball smashed his own record of 1922 by the wide margin of 22 feet. That he was in his top form was evident later when he hurled the 56 pound weight 35 feet, one and a half inches beating the record of 31 feet, 2 inches made in 1916 by William Lynch.

"Pep" Clarke of the Dorchester club reduced the record in the three mile walk by more than two minutes his time being 23 minutes and 41 seconds.

The new era of sex equality was exemplified athletically by the entrance of women contestants and it remained for the girls to establish the fourth new record. This was accomplished by Miss Lillian Duncan of Cambridge who ran 60 yards in 8 4-5 seconds, the previous record of 9 seconds being by Marcella Donovan, of the Ladies Soccer club in 1922. In the 60 yard hurdles Miss Edna Forsell of South Boston equalled the N. E. A. A. U. record established in 1922. The time was 10 2-5 seconds.

To William Moore, the Harvard miler, chairman of the athletic committee, and his staff of assistants, was this successful opening of the celebration due.

The summary:

100 yards dash—Semi-final heats—First heat won by E. F. Hormel, B. A. A.; Ben Bowser, Lynn, second. Time, 10 4-5 seconds.

Second heat—Won by E. S. Dudley, B. A. A.; Alfred DeWitt, Community A. A., second. Time, 11 seconds.

Third heat—Won by A. J. Plansky, Pere Marquette, K. C.; A. West, B. A. A., second. Time, 11 1-5 seconds.

100 yards dash—Final heat—Won by Ben Bowser, Lynn; E. F. Hormel, B. A. A. second; E. S. Dudley, B. A. A., third. Time, 10 4-5 seconds.

220 yards dash—Semi-finals—First heat won by F. A. Kelly, B. A. A.; E. S. Dudley, B. A. A., second. Time, 22 3-5 seconds.

Second heat—Won by E. F. Hormel, B. A. A.; Bram Stansfield, Boston S. C., second. Time, 22 2-5 seconds.

220 yards dash—Final heat—Won by E. S. Dudley, B. A. A.; E. F. Hormel, B. A. A., second; F. A. Kelly, B. A. A., third. Time, 23 4-5 seconds.

440 yards run—Won by J. W. Driscoll, B. A. A.; Ray Robertson, B. A. A., second; H. N. Bates, B. A. A., third. Time, 51 seconds.

880 yards run—Won by George M. Marsters, B. A. A.; Alfred Elson, Woburn, second; W. F. Dooley, St. Alphonsus A. A., third. Time, 2 minutes, four seconds.

Mile run—Won by Lloyd Hahn, B. A. A.; Robert Darymple, Dorchester Club, second; Fred Brown, Dorchester Club, third. Time, 4 minutes, 31 seconds.

Five miles run—Won by James Henigan, Dorchester Club; Joseph A. Rideout, unattached, second; A. L. Flanders, B. A. A., third. Time, 26 minutes, 51 seconds.

Three miles walk—Won by "Pep" Clarke, Dorchester Club; E. G. Wilson, B. A. A., second; A. W. Bell, Jr., B. A. A., third. Time, 23 minutes, 41 seconds. (A new New England A. A. A. U. record.)

120 yards high hurdles—Won by F. E. Moran, Brattleboro, Vt.; H. H. Hile, B. A. A., second; E. P. Breau, B. A. A., third. Time, 16 4-5 seconds.

220 yards low hurdles—Final heat—Won by J. P. Sullivan, B. Hile, B. A. A.; E. P. Breau, B. A. A., second. Time, 28 3-5 seconds.

Second heat—Won by J. P. Sullivan,, B. A. A.; F. E. Moran, Brattleboro, Vt. Time, 29 seconds.

220 yards low hurdles—Final heat—Won by J. P. Sullivan, B. A. A.; F. E. Moran, Brattleboro, Vt., second; H. H. Hile, B. A. A., third. Time, 29 seconds.

Sixteen Pound Shot Put—Won by Charles A. C. Eastman, B. A. A., distance, 44 feet 11 1-2 inches; John C. Lawlor, B. A. A., second, distance, 43 feet, 9 1-2 inches; A. J. Plansky, Pere Marquette, K. C., third, distance, 43 feet, 8 1-2 inches.

Sixteen Pound Hammer Throw—Won by Fred D. Tootell, B. A. A., distance, 172 feet; Ernest W. Brown, Brockton, second, distance, 123 feet; Edward Morrison, Medford, third, distance, 107 feet, 1 inch. (Tootell's mark established a new New England A. A. A. U. record).

Throwing the 56 pound Weight—Won by Fred D. Tootell, B. A. A., distance, 35 feet, 1 1-2 inches; Edward Morrison, Medford, second, distance, 27 feet, 3 inches; John C. Lawler, B. A. A., third, distance, 24 feet, 3 inches. (Tootell's throw established a new New England A. A. A. U. record).

Running high jump—Won by Gail Robinson, B. A. A., height, 5 feet, 11 1-2 inches; Irving H. Smith, Randolph, second, height, 5 feet, 9 1-4 inches; Clarence Flahive, B. A. A., third, height, 5 feet, 8 1-4 inches.

Running broad jump—Won by E. O. Gourdin, Dorchester Club, distance, 21 feet, 7 inches; Albert Rogan, St. Alphonsus A. A., second, distance, 20 feet, 4 inches; Ray Drugan, B. A. A., third, distance, 19 feet, 9 1-2 inches.

Running hop, skip and jump—Won by A. J. Plansky, Pere Marquette, K. C., distance, 44 feet, 11 1-2 inches; Ray Drugan, B. A. A., second, distance, 39 feet, 9 1-2 inches; W. J. Marling, Boston S. C., third, distance, 39 feet, 7 1-2 inches.

For Girls

Sixty yards dash—Won by Lillian Duncan, Cambridge; Esther Spargo, Boston, S. C., second. Time, 8 4-5 seconds. (A new New England A. A. A. U. record.)

Sixty yards hurdles—Won by Edna Forsell, South Boston; Lillian Duncan, Cambridge, second; Esther Spargo, Boston S. C., third. Time, 10-2-5 seconds. (Equal New England A. A. A. U. record).

After the meet the championship committee picked the following men to compete in the Nationals at Chicago the following week:

Fred D. Tootell, hammer thrower, B. A. A.; A. J. Plansky, Pere Marquette, K. C., hop, step and jump; J. W. Driscoll, B. A. A., 440 yards run; James Henigan, Dorchester Club, five miles run; George Marsters, B. A. A., half mile run; Lloyd Hahn, B. A. A., mile run; E. O. Gourdin, Dorchester Club, broad jump; C. A. C. Eastman, B. A. A., shot put.

THE FISHERIES EXHIBIT

UNIQUE AND INSTRUCTIVE DISPLAY OF FISH PRODUCTS AND
ARTICLES PERTAINING TO THE INDUSTRY—MODELS OF FISH-
ING CRAFT OF THREE CENTURIES CENTER OF ATTRACTION

“THE greatest salt fish port in the United States” presented a unique and instructive exposition of this ancient industry in a large tent at Stage Fort.

Here was exhibited and exemplified the various processes by which the cured fish is converted into the various attractive food products which form such a welcome staple in the national dietary together with the models of the various type of fishing craft in which the fishermen have pursued their calling for three centuries. Needless to say it was one of the attractive exhibits of the celebration and the tent was crowded, the greater part of the time, by interested spectators to whom this work was a novelty.

One of the principal features was an exhibit of skinning and packing fish. In the center of the tent was a raised platform on which were placed benches where skilled operatives demonstrated how deftly the cured codfish can be divested of its skin and bones, cut and packed in the neat attractive cartons in which it reaches the consumer.

To accomplish this with expedition is an art that comes only by long training; it is skilled labor, especially the preliminary

fish skinning. After the fish was skinned it was passed to women operatives who, with pincers, pulled out the bones, the product passing to pressmen who converted it into "bricks" or packed it into cartons and thence into the pine boxes for shipment.

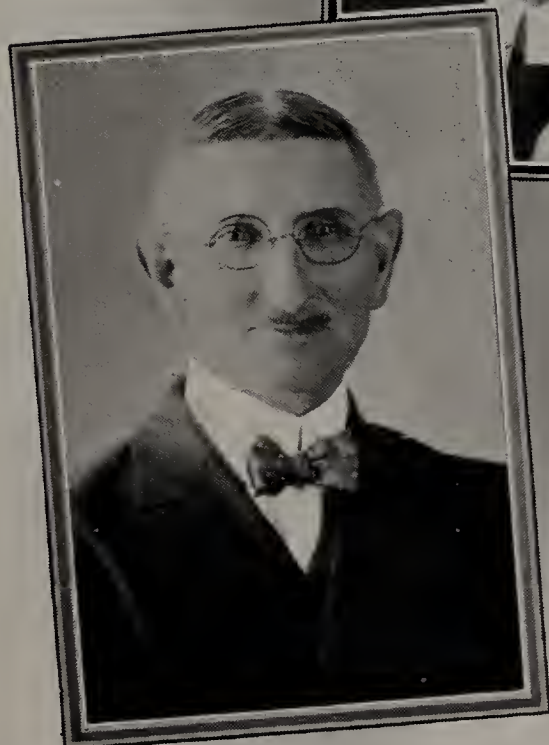
The operation of setting seines and trawls was shown in a glass tank, miniature models of fishing paraphernalia being thus displayed.

In all the international expositions since 1876 the greatest interest has centered in the display of models of fishing craft. These were grouped in an original manner. A practical fisherman-craftsman, John C. Ehler, of East Gloucester, had made 15 models, fully rigged, from the first ketch of 1623 down to the last model of the clipper of 1923, including the schooner of 1713, the pinky and other types, through the various stages of evolution. These were placed in a "sea" of blue, under full sail, the sails being of carved wood. The background comprised mirrors so placed that more than 100 boats could be counted in the reflections.

In addition there were individual models of all these types including the schooners "Henry Ford," "Mayflower" and others of Tercentenary year design. Models of old square riggers in vogue in the Surinam and East India trade of the early part of the nineteenth century were also included. The beam trawler, the latest innovation in the American fishing fleet, was shown in a model of the "Pioneer" from the Frank C. Pearce Company.

An outstanding feature in this remarkable exhibit was the 16 foot dory "Centennial" in which Capt. Alfred Johnson of this port, when 29 years old, crossed the water in 1876, in 68 days from Gloucester to Liverpool, England. In attendance was Capt. Johnson himself, who accomplished this remarkable feat, still hale and hearty at 77 and a fine specimen of the 19th and 20th century vikings. Needless to say Capt. Johnson was the "cynosure of all eyes." Thomas L. Gorton, as lecturer, gave a vivid description of this voyage which was received with marked attention.

Photos of the schooner "Hattie L. Phillips" in which Capt. Howard Blackburn and his fisherman-argonauts set sail from this port and rounded the horn for the Klondike coast during the gold fever of 1898 supplemented by photos of the little dory "Great Western" in which Mr. Blackburn, practically without hands or feet, made a voyage from Gloucester, New England, to Gloucester, England, in June, 1889, were scanned with interest,



THOMAS J. CARROLL
Chairman Fisheries Exhibit Committee

KENNETH J. FERGUSON
Chairman Fisherman's Race Committee

WILMOT A. REED
Chairman Entertainment and Press
Committee

JONATHAN S. RAYMOND
Chairman Yachting Committee

WILLIAM E. KERR
Chairman Reception to Returned Sons
and Daughters Committee

especially in connection with the heroic fight for life by Mr. Blackburn who, astray from his vessel, in a dory, in midwinter, succeeded in landing on the bleak shores of Newfoundland, his hands frozen to the oars, his dorymate having succumbed. These two instances illustrated the intrepidity of the Gloucester fishermen and were a revelation to thousands. An example that no other community in the country may duplicate, in fact the statement applies generally to the various phases of the entire observance.

The Gorton-Pew Company had chefs continuously frying its fish cakes, which with its other edibles, were freely passed out as samples of its wares. As an educative and publicity feature this department was an exposition in itself and of highest value.

The various exhibitors were as follows:

The Frank E. Davis Fish Company; the Gorton-Pew Company; Crown Packing Company; Davis Bros. Fisheries, Inc.; Frank C. Pearce Co.; A. L. Perry; C. F. Matlage Sons & Co.; Frank F. Smith & Co.; Booth Fisheries Company; Gloucester Salt Fish Company; Consumers Fish Company; all displaying fish products of various kinds.

The Gloucester Fisherman's Institute, "the fisherman's clubhouse"; Submarine Signal Corporation; Gloucester Net and Twine Company; A. W. Dodd Co., fish oils; E. L. Patch Co., cod liver oil; Nickerson Oiled Clothing Co.; Rogers Fish Glue Co.; L. D. Lothrop & Son, ship chandlery as used in the fisheries; display of the Bureau of Fisheries, showing shark skins tanned various colors and shades and other articles pertaining to the fishing business.

Among the models shown were the tank group and a Surinam trader by John C. Ehler; models of the schooners "Henry Ford" "Mayflower" by Thaddeus C. Tolman; model of a bark, the three-masted schooner "Marne"; the square rigged "Regina" and a ketch, by the late Joseph A. Procter; models of the fishing schooners "Puritan," "Harry L. Belden," "Lottie S. Haskins," "Nannie C. Bohlin" and "Juno" and of the old square rigger "Congress" steered by a tiller. Henry C. Pinkham was in attendance and explained processes and answered questions in plain and understandable language.

To Thomas J. Carroll, general manager of the Gorton-Pew Fisheries Company and his associates on the Fisheries committee was due this most instructive exhibit, the greater part of whom

gave nearly the entire week in attendance personally explaining all details. Fully 100,000 persons attended this continuous exposition during the week.

BANQUET

Wednesday evening Mayor MacInnis tendered a complimentary banquet at the Oceanside Hotel, Magnolia, to the officers of the army, navy and coast guard in recognition of the assistance rendered in making the anniversary events such a pronounced success. Mayor MacInnis briefly voiced his appreciation on behalf of the city, of the cooperation given by these branches of the national defense.

Brief remarks were made by Capt. Littlefield, U. S. N.; Maj. McLane, U. S. A.; Lieut.-Com. W. J. Wheeler of the coast guard cutter Tampa; W. W. Lufkin, collector of the port of Boston; B. Loring Young, Speaker of the Massachusetts House of Representatives and Representative John Thomas. Some 200, including members of the legislature, were present.

During the afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. John Hays Hammond, gave a tea complimentary to the officers of the fleet, army officers and other guests, at their home Lookout Hill, Freshwater Cove, about 600 being present.

ENLISTED NAVAL MEN FETED

With all these attentions to the officers, the mayor was not unmindful of the personnel. He arranged for a dance Friday night at City Hall in honor of the enlisted men of the fleet, some 800 being in attendance.

Needless to say that the occasion was enjoyable. The hall was prettily decorated with red, white and blue bunting the stage being festooned with pink and green.

Mayor MacInnis and Chaplain Day of the Mine squadron greeted all the boys in blue as they appeared at the door and extended a hearty welcome. The committee in charge included William Allen, Chief Yeoman, U. S. S. Shawmut, as floor manager with a staff of aides.

The music was furnished by the band from the U. S. S. Shawmut. During intermission a collation was served by a detail from the ship.

After intermission, Chaplain Day, from the stage, introduced Capt. John W. Greenslade of the U. S. S. Shawmut who said

the navy had come to help Gloucester during the 300th celebration but that Gloucester had helped the navy to the best time it ever had. These remarks were greeted with hearty applause in the way of endorsement.

Mayor MacInnis in response, made an address reviewing the great part Gloucester, from the first, had played in its contribution to the naval service concluding with the statement that none have a warmer place in the hearts of the citizens than the men of the navy which sentiment was vociferously applauded.

MARKING HISTORICAL PLACES

Much enjoyment, coupled with historical instruction, was derived from its work by the committee on marking historical places.

The chairman was Miss Dorothy Burnham and associated with her were those keenly interested in this particular subject. Many were the interesting old tales and stories, half forgotten, told at these meetings, uncovering a mine of local lore which should be preserved in print.

The committee labored with discrimination causing markers and signs to be affixed to various historic places and sites which proved of valuable assistance to the large number of visiting antiquarians and informative to the majority of the citizens.

Markers in black and gold were placed on the following sites and places: Madame Goss Hill, Annisquam; Old Burying Ground, Bridge Street (Centennial Avenue); Old Ellery House, 1710; Old Riggs House (1660), Vine Street, near Annisquam Willows, oldest house on the cape; West Parish burying ground; Master Moore House, Hesperus Avenue, Freshwater Cove; Meeting-house Hill, later Governor's or Beacon Pole Hill; Vincent Point, scene of major engagement of Linzee's attack, in 1775; Babson School House; Up-in-Town green; Planter's Neck, Annisquam, where Abram Robinson's colony settled in 1630.

Points of interest marked with black and white signs included: Parson White's second parsonage, Centennial Avenue; Mill river, bridge and mill; First ferry, Ferry lane, near Addison Gilbert Hospital; Rev. John Rogers house, opposite Marsh Street; oldest, schoolhouse, now standing, Beacon Street; site of Jeffrey Parson's house, Western Avenue; home of William Winter family; Norman's Woe; Old Garrison house (Peg Wesson house) now removed to Maplewood Avenue; site of Broome Tavern, in Middle Street; site of first stocks, Y. M. C. A. building, Middle Street; Fort Defiance, Watch House Neck; Commercial Street (1743); Stage Fort (1812-65-98); Eastern Point (61-65); Davis-Freeman house (1703); Old Tavern near head of Little River, West Parish; Byles house; Samuel

Chandler house, Middle Street; Wheeler house, Wheeler's Point; French Neuter house, Washington Street near Prospect Street; home of Benjamin Webber, revolutionary patriot, Freshwater Cove.

Old streets: India Square now Franklin Square; Fore or Front Street, now Main Street; Cornhill, now Middle Street; Joppa Road, now Witham Street; Apple Row, now Bond Street; Back, later High, now Prospect Street; Fox Hill; Market Square, junction of Main, Washington and Commercial Streets and Western Avenue, now Damiano Square.

Old roads and trails: Old Rockport Road; Railcut Hill; Pole's Hill and Dogtown Road.

It is the purpose of the committee, with the surplus from its appropriation as a nucleus, to erect a bronze tablet on "Up-in-town" green the historic center of the early settlement.

CAMPAIGN FOR \$30,000

TWENTY "TEAMS" MAKE SUCCESSFUL CANVASS FOR NECESSARY AMOUNT FOR ANNIVERSARY FUND

Foremost in the concern of the executive committee was the important matter of finances, raising the necessary funds to carry on the Tercentenary program on the scale and in such manner as befitted such an important occasion.

We have seen, in the opening chapters, how Col. John W. Prentiss, Mrs. James C. Farrell and Hon. John Hays Hammond underwrote the preliminary needs of the committee with a guarantee fund of \$15,000.

This left \$30,000 to be provided to reach the total allotted the various sub-committees, exclusive of the amount appropriated by state and municipality for the specific purpose of a permanent memorial.

It was felt that this should be an all-community celebration, in fact as well as name, and that every one should have an opportunity of contributing, according to his means.

It was essential that a systematic plan of campaign be devised and, with that object in view, Col. Prentiss called together the executive and finance committees at his residence, "Blighty," early in June, to take action.

Plans were formulated for a drive for \$30,000. Accordingly, 20 captains, each with a staff of workers having a thorough knowledge of the locality and personnel with which he was to deal, were selected for this important work.

These groups got into action June 25, after a "noon meeting" at the Community House where, after short talks and sing-



THE PRENTISS CUP

Won by the Schooner "Elizabeth Howard" in the Anniversary Fisherman's Race.
Given by Col. John W. Prentiss

ing, they dispersed on their mission, reporting each noon at headquarters, where a volunteer committee of cooks and waiters furnished a lunch. Here results were reported and suggestions advanced.

The appeal found the public practically unanimous in favor of the observance, all willingly contributing. It was this community spirit which stimulated these collectors until, at the end of ten days, it was announced that the \$30,000 goal had been reached. This consummation was, of course, made the occasion of a grand finale celebration at the last "set down."

In achieving this result the committee reported that much of the success was through the efforts of the ladies, who were a valuable auxiliary in the campaign. To Miss May Murray Kay, of the Eastern Point summer colony, was ascribed no little success of the canvass in the summer resort territory, but Miss Kay modestly stated that to others of the colony was much of the credit due.

To this committee high praise must be accorded. Theirs was not a spectacular part. To induce people to subscribe funds after a period of years when the "drive" was a patriotic necessity was no small task. This body, therefore, comes rightly under a "roll of honor" heading. They "dug up," if the vernacular be permitted, the all-necessary sinews of war. The personnel follows:

Col. John W. Prentiss, chairman finance committee.

Executive Committee—N. Carleton Phillips, Daniel T. Babson, Kilby W. Shute, Isaac Patch, Kenneth J. Ferguson.

The various teams were as follows:

No. 1—Capt. Michael Armstrong, Lieut. Frank H. Gaffney, Jr., Hjalmar Brown, W. T. Morton and Almon Waddell.

No. 2—Capt. Clifford G. Corliss, Lieut. Sumner Y. McKenney, George E. Cameron, Harris K. Lyle and Ralph D. Marshall.

No. 3—Capt. A. G. Brooks, Lieut. E. V. Ambler, Loren H. Nauss, Richard B. Fisher and Richard D. Perkins.

No. 4—Capt. Arthur S. Davis, Lieut. Fred E. Morris, Thomas J. Carroll, William E. Kerr and Charles F. Wonson.

No. 5—Capt. Charles T. Heberle, Lieut. John Foster, John F. Perkins, Arthur B. Frazier and Everett B. Jodrey.

No. 6—Capt. Sherman G. Harriman, Lieut. Jerry E. Cook, Stanley Burnham and Ronald Hallett.

No. 7—Capt. Joseph Kerr, Lieut. Ernest G. Swanson, Homer R. Marchant and J. Hollis Griffin.

No. 8—Capt. Epes W. Merchant, Lieut. Rachel Nauss, Mrs. George W. Sawler, Miss Abbie F. Rust and Miss Maude B. Wetherell.

No. 9—Capt. Richard L. Morey, Lieut. Fred Grant, Charles D. Brown, Harry G. Pew and Edwin J. McKay.

No. 10—Capt. Earle O. Phillips, Lieut. Edmund Klotz.

No. 11—Capt. Ezra L. Phillips, Lieut. T. F. Holloran, Fred A. Shackelford, Fred Lawson and Elliott Wadsworth.

No. 12—Capt. Gilbert H. Ryan, Lieut. Clarence Wilkinson, John E. Ryan and Mrs. Fred Dunbar.

No. 13—Prudential Life Insurance Co.—Capt. Daniel F. Marshall, Lieut. Joseph Garvey, Walter S. Hannibal, L. S. Thompson, C. F. Bray, Jr., and H. A. Carey.

No. 14—Capt. Wilfred H. Ringer, Lieut.-Commander Gulliver, U. S. N., Dr. Nicholas R. Lourie, John A. Johnson and George H. Russell.

No. 15—Capt. Manuel H. Viator, Lieut. Everett A. Flye.

No. 16—Metropolitan Life Insurance Co.—Capt. Ralph A. Stubbs, Lieut. Frank Rowe, Robert N. Hanson, Ernest Oglesby and Louis M. Doyle.

No. 17—Capt. Charles F. Pearce, Lieut. E. K. Burnham, Albert N. Bott, Fred Bradley and Paul Oakley.

No. 18—Capt. W. Norman Fisher, Lieut. Robert W. Phelps, Willard S. Pike and David Campbell.

No. 19—Capt. Richard W. Freeman, Lieut. Roy S. Parsons, James W. Daniels and Sylvester Hanson.

No. 20—John Hancock Life Insurance Co.—Capt. Lambert F. Kippen, Lieut. Joseph Picard, Herman Roper, Luke Bedwin, Roy White and Joseph Mitchell.

In order to stimulate collections Col. Prentiss offered two prizes, a \$100 box at the Pageant to the two teams making the best financial showing. The first was won by the team in charge of Capt. Epes W. Merchant, which collected \$6772; the second prize being taken by Capt. Charles T. Heberle's team, which turned in \$4533.

To further encourage this matter Col. Prentiss offered two boxes at the pageant to two teams of young ladies who made a successful canvass for funds.

Team No. 1 comprised: Anne Marshall, Margaret Swett, Esther Varney, Priscilla Moore, Evelyn Oliver, Grace Burnham, Gladys Friberg, Katherine Meuse, Margaret Martin, Elizabeth McIntosh.

Team No. 2—Eleanor Moore, Eleanor Friberg, Alice Grace, Louise Tarr, Martha Pew, Louise Alden, Kay Marchant, Elizabeth Walen, Lucille Burnham, Sarah Nichols.

Limitations of space prohibit the publication of the list of contributors in their entirety. Among the subscribers were:

\$1000—Russia Cement Co.

\$500—Gloucester Gas Co.; Gloucester Electric Co.; Gloucester Coal Co.; Frank E. Davis Fish Co.; Henry D. Sleeper; Arthur G. Leonard.

\$250—Gloucester Safe Deposit Co.; Gloucester Firemen's Association; Cape Pond Ice Co.; Ipswich Mills Corp.; William G. Brown Co.; N. C. Phillips; Isaac Patch; George O. Stacy; Edward D. Parsons; Cape Ann Anchor and Forge Co.; Gloucester Times; George H. Perkins; Charles E. Fisher; Ezra L. Phillips; Reuben Brooks; "Friend"; Fannie M. Faulkner with \$100 additional later; Roger W. Babson.

\$200—Gloucester Auto Bus Co.; W. A. Publicover; Cape Ann National Bank; Rogers Isinglass and Glue Co.; Dr. and Mrs. M. W. Jacobus; Perkins & Corliss.

Mrs. John W. Prentiss—\$176.50 (collections).

\$150—John Clay; Standard Oil Co.; William E. Atwood; Mr. and Mrs. Joseph O. Proctor, Jr.; Gloucester National Bank.

\$125—Frank C. Pearce Co.

\$100—Merchant Box and Cooperage Co.; L. E. Smith Co.; Griffin & Co.; W. Harry Smith (The Tavern); Mrs. J. Harrington Walker; John Alden Coal Co.; Edward S. Griffin; Gloucester Cold Storage and Warehouse Co.; Cape Ann Manufacturing Co.; Charles F. Mattlage Sons Co.; A. Piatt Andrew; Howard Blackburn; Mrs. Henry W. Farnum; John Greenough; Elsie W. Pollard; Amelia F. G. Jarvie; Elliott Wadsworth; Miss Caroline Sinkler; Mrs. J. L. Loose; Emma Raymond; William Robinson; George F. Fuller; J. Manuel Marshall; Philip W. Tucker; Mrs. John B. Drake; Stephen W.

Sleeper; Boston & Gloucester Steamboat Co.; J. W. Kelly; Jonathan S. Raymond; E. B. Chandler; Jason, Inc.; John C. Spring; Mrs. A. G. Mitton; Mr. and Mrs. Whipple; Thomas E. Reed; P. W. Whittemore; Leslie Buswell; P. W. Rhineland; Mrs. Clarence A. Hight; Gulf Refining Co.; Rev. Myles D. Kiley, P. R.; S. M. Merrill; Edith Notman; Winthrop Sargent.

\$75—Almy, Bigelow & Washburn; Charles Mailman.

\$50—National House Furnishing Co.; Gloucester Salt Fish Co.; Perkins Box and Cooperage Co.; Emma P. Haskell; "A Friend"; North Shore Dress Co.; Traffic Sign and Signal Co.; K. W. Shute; J. C. Shepherd Co.; L. E. Andrews Co.; Hotel Savoy; Dr. Arthur S. Torrey; John F. Perkins; Arthur B. Frazier; John A. Johnson; Employees Highway Dept.; Hart Garage Co.; Cressy Contracting Co.; Daniel T. Babson; L. D. Lothrop Sons; Fred A. Barker; Charles T. Heberle; Willard S. Pike; Robert W. Phelps; Sylvanus Smith; Mr. and Mrs. George W. Woodbury; E. H. Bickford; F. M. Gorman; W. S. Forbes; Arthur D. Long; Rockport Granite Co.; M. L. Wetherell, Maude B. Wetherell; Dr. I. H. Pomeroy; John Gott; Mrs. J. Murray Kay; Davis Bros. Fish Co.; Cunningham & Kerr; Fred L. Davis Co.; McPherson, Symmes Co.; Langsford & Pine; Booth Fisheries Co.; Gloucester Police Association; Benjamin C. Clark; Robert L. Lyons; Fred S. Lufkin; Mrs. W. A. Taft; P. W. Whittemore; Universal Coat Co.; Florence Twombly; H. Twombly; Fish Splitters and Handlers Union; John Nagle Co.; James H. Dwinell; James Donald; J. R. Cahill.

REGULAR ARMY BATTALION

A battalion of the Fifth Infantry of the Regular Army, stationed at Camp Devens, was assigned for duty here during the anniversary and did effective work. Headquarters were at the State Armory, Prospect street.

Included in the outfit was the regimental band, Kurt Freier, warrant officer, as bandmaster. This organization gave several band concerts which afforded appreciable pleasure to large audiences.

The battalion brought with it 24 trucks, a water tank, rolling kitchens, etc., much of the paraphernalia being drawn in the parade.

The battalion commander was Maj. H. C. McLean, his adjutant being Lieut. John Haleston. The Fifth regiment is the third oldest regular army organization in the country, and has a distinguished record in the domestic and foreign service. Its motto is, "I'll try, Sir," it having been commanded by Col. Miller, at Lundy's Lane, who, when asked if he could carry an enemy position, modestly replied, "I'll try, Sir," and then led his troops forward to one of the most gallant exploits in American army annals.

Prior to returning to Camp Devens, the band marched to City Hall and serenaded Mayor MacInnis, who, at the conclusion, shook hands with all of the office personnel. As a parting tune the band played, appropriately, "Auld Lang Syne."

THE CHORUS MUSIC

The chorus music for the celebration was placed in the hands of a committee of about fifty leading musicians of the cape with George B. Stevens as chairman. In accordance with a plan formulated by Mr. Stevens seven monthly community "sings" and concerts were held in city hall during the winter preceding the celebration. On these occasions Gloucester singers had the pleasure of listening to Georges Miquelle, world-famous 'cellist; Miss Helen Choate of Boston, soprano; Carmelia Ippolito, the brilliant young Boston violinist; Miss Muriel Haas of Boston, contralto; Paul Shirley, virtuoso on the viola d'amore, and Miss Doris Emerson of Boston, soprano. The February meeting was a Lincoln Memorial for which the Waino band, of Lanesville, John Jacobson, conductor, generously gave its services. The band was assisted by the Anniversary chorus, augmented by one hundred children from the grammar schools, Miss Isabel F. Tarr, accompanist, the High school girls glee club, Miss Katherine Baxter, conductor, and G. Allyn Browne, accompanist; the quartette of the Independent Christian Church, Miss Mary E. Silveria, soprano, Mrs. Carleton H. Parsons, contralto, Owen Lowe, tenor, and Fred M. Gorman, bass; also by Miss Priscilla Moore, reader, and Mr. Ernest W. Fellows, superintendent of schools. The chorus was conducted by Mr. E. Alan Brown and Mr. George B. Stevens.

As a result of this intensive work Gloucester singers were given the opportunity to hear some fine music before the anniversary and a large chorus of seven hundred voices was assem-

bled, pledged to take part in the anniversary exercises. Members of this chorus also joined the Arthur S. Wonson society in singing at the Literary Exercises at the park Monday afternoon, August 27. The chorus took part in the exercises of the Fishermen's Memorial, Sunday afternoon, August 26, sang with the Waino band at a special community "sing" at the park on the same afternoon and assisted at the Reunion of Returned Sons and Daughters on the same evening. It also took a prominent part in the elaborate concert arranged by Mr. Stevens for the evening of Monday, August 27.

Arthur B. Keene, of Lynn, was engaged to conduct the chorus at the community "sing" Sunday afternoon, at the Literary exercises and at Mr. Stevens' concert. The conductor at the Fishermen's Memorial and the Reunion of Returned Sons and Daughters was Mr. E. Alan Brown, leader of the choir of Trinity Congregational church.

INFORMATION BOOTHS

The Chamber of Commerce functioned efficiently in the important matter of furnishing information. Manager Hart formulated his plans for some weeks before and they were carried into operation without a hitch. Booths were placed at various points, the principal being a tent on the western side of the parkway near the Blynman bridge.

Sixty-eight ladies, divided into relays, were present at all times, the work being under the direction of Miss Annie P. Marr, who proved a most capable executive.

The booths were open from 8.30 in the morning until 10 at night and the attendants were besieged with calls for information, all of which was promptly and intelligently furnished. This was one important cog in the machine, which ran so smoothly during the anniversary, and many were the favorable comments made regarding the helpful nature of this department. Those in attendance were:

Miss Annie P. Marr, chairman; A. Mabel Woodbury, Mrs. Frank W. Robinson, Marjorie Robinson, Mrs. Clara H. Wass, Dorothy Richardson, C. Louise Friend, Ernestine Harding, Grace M. Bulkley, Katherine E. Sylvester, Mrs. John J. Sundberg, Mrs. Josephine G. Williams, Sallie Pew, Bessie E. David, Ellen A. Regan, Mrs. William E. Kerr, Mrs. Ada F. Collins, Lucille Gaffney, Mary Dewan, Marie Reardon, Madeline Silva, Sarah McMillan, Mrs. Arthur W. Warren, Virginia Lockwood,



THE LIPTON TROPHY
Presented by Sir Thomas Lipton

Carrie A. Merchant, Mrs. Arthur K. Wonson, Mrs. Mabel Wixon, Mrs. C. T. Smith, Mrs. Melvin Haskell, Margaret Miner, Katharine Martin, Alice Carr, Marian Dennison, Gladys Olsen, Ruth Doucette, Mabel L. Andrews, Mamie B. Parkhurst, Isabel F. Tarr, Nora F. O'Brien, Mrs. Ada B. Whittall, Mrs. John J. Brotherton, Mrs. Rachel Sargent, Mrs. Charles E. Davis, Mrs. Albert A. Madsen, Ellen F. Power, Abbie G. Power, Mrs. Howard B. Stanwood, Mrs. Louis Thomas, Mrs. Clementine Parkhurst, A. Estelle Mitchell, Eleanor H. Bradley, Izetta B. Wolfe, Alice G. Hallett, Mrs. Edward H. Parsons, Mrs. Charles W. Greenlaw, Mrs. Will O. Andrews, Mrs. J. Harvey McDonald, Mrs. Freeman Decker, Annie E. Friend, Ruth E. Quimby, Violet McDonald, Clara E. Ketcham, Mrs. George B. Shepherd, Anna Belle Chisholm, Carrie L. Dennison, Mrs. William C. Coburn, Mrs. Elmer P. Richardson and Mrs. Arthur C. Davis.

DEATH OF REV. DR. WILLIAM H. RIDER

The death of Rev. Dr. William H. Rider, on the night of August 28 removed another of the original sponsors of the Tercentenary on the eve of the consummation of that event.

Dr. Rider was, for more than thirty years, pastor of the Independent Christian church of this city and for ten years after was minister of the church at Essex. No man more than he left a greater impress or carried greater weight on the thought of the community in his time. Of great natural eloquence, commanding presence, coupled with a fine imagination and profound scholarship, he was recognized as one of the outstanding men in his denomination and the clergy of the country. He was in demand as an orator on patriotic and festive occasions and is said to have officiated at more weddings and funerals than any other New England clergyman during his period of activity. A native of Provincetown, Cape Cod, whose interests and traditions ran parallel to this seaport town, he took a profound interest in all that pertained to its welfare and was at the forefront of the 250th Anniversary in 1892 and succeeding similar events. He looked forward to the Tercentenary with much anticipation and was cast for a major part in the Pageant in which he took the greatest interest. Several months before that event he was taken ill from which he never fully recovered. It was a coincidence that he died on the night of the first presentation of the pageant. The death of Mr. Tibbets, who was a close friend, deeply affected him.

THE LIPTON TROPHY

The Lipton Trophy, an illustration of which is appended, is a fine specimen of the silversmith's art. It was designed by a Regent street firm and stands 24 inches high on an ebony base of eight inches.

It embodies a representation of an ancient galley, with an Indian erect in the stern grasping the tiller, shading his eyes with the right hand, as if looking for land. The design carries with it life and action. The galley is supported by a seahorse allegorical of speed. The base, richly decorated, bears an ornamental shield, with the following inscription: "Presented by Sir Thomas J. Lipton, KCVO, to the winner of the fishing schooner race on the occasion of the 300th anniversary of the settlement of Gloucester, Mass., August 1923." Above the inscription appears the Shamrock's racing flag and, on a similar space on the reverse, the National Ensign and the Union Jack are grouped, the flags being enameled in colors. In a letter accompanying the cup was the following: "Sir Thomas hopes it will reach you safely and meet with the approval of yourself and committee and be of service in encouraging the glorious sport of yacht racing and boat sailing." This cup is now in possession of Capt. Clayton Morrissey, and appropriately so. The Morrissey family, of Pubnico, N. S., and, later of Gloucester, Capt. David, his son Capt. William E., and the latter's son, Capt. Clayton and his five brothers comprise a group of men whose record in the cod-fisheries outstand that of any other family on the American seaboard of which the writer, in 40 years' active connection with the North Atlantic fisheries, has knowledge.

CHAPTER IX

POEMS OF THE ANNIVERSARY—PRODUCTIONS OF HIGH MERIT CONTRIBUTED BY GLOUCESTER WRITERS.

THE historical and literary committee several months prior to the celebration, invited the submission of poetical contributions appropriate to the anniversary. The response was most gratifying and literary ability of a high order was manifested in the contributions submitted. While the scope of the program limited the utilization of a number of these, the committee felt that their merit was of such high order as to warrant their inclusion in the Anniversary Book, and as an acknowledgment of their patriotic effort. They follow:

A GLOUCESTER SONG

BY MISS HELEN MANSFIELD

I sing the prehistoric. Ah, the spell
Of things we know not surely, or not well!
We know they were, but know not how they were.—
To see into the past;—its secrets share:
Its mystery to pierce; the veil to raise
That dims the outline of those ancient days,—
This is a yearning that will not be stilled.
Yet how may these vague outlines e'er be filled?
Not ours the spade, revealing things long hid;
Not ours the soil. These virgin rocks forbid
The probing that awaits the Central lands;—
Thirty or forty feet to virgin sands—
Timid explorers do but scratch the ground
And say two thousand years is all they've found.
Let them dig deeper. They shall find full store
Of prehistoric things unguessed before.
Remember Crete! Its wondrous tale, retold,
Ran the world's history in other mould.
This changing world gives every land its own!
Brings it to high estate,—then casts its down.
To wipe the slate, it breeds a ruder race,
And brings it in to take its better's place.
And commonly it wipes the slate so clean,
That higher life is as it ne'er had been.
The North Atlantic came not to its own

Until the South Atlantic's day was done.
Deem they it rolled through time without an aim;
An unploughed waste, until Columbus came?
The white man's pride of birth would have it so:
The Red Man's pedigree might answer: No.

* * *

Once on a time, a red-skinned, beardless race
In early Egypt had its distant place.
'Twas driven thence in unrecorded day,
And crossed to Crete, by mariners' highway.
And there it proved itself a mighty race;
Ruled the Ægean with a lordly grace,
Developed arts and letters with rare skill,
Expanding in wide colonies at will.
Its fleets expanded, too, keeping the pace
With a great commerce; and it left its trace,
Brilliant and beautiful, as far as Spain
Without the Straights,—Methinks the rest is plain.—
So much is known.—What follows it, may seem
But fancy's flight,—a prehistoric dream.—
But one more step for Sea-Power of the day
Down Afric's coast to win its easy way;
And, daring purposely, or blown from course,
The Ocean at its narrowest part to cross.
Finding a haven and a cordial clime,
They went ashore and tarried for a time.
There all things pleased them well.—The land was kind,
And offered all things for a life refined.
Freely it gave, while asking no return,—
(Unlike the North,—its favors hardly won.)
Skilled seamen, they. Doubt not they went and came
Just as Columbus did. Their lot fell out the same.
Able ships followed them. More harbors on this side
Were visited; coasts picked up, far and wide.
And so in time they set up mighty states
Their arts, transplanted, flourishing apace.—
At last their sea-power failed them. Some rude race,
Coming to occupy its better's place,
Repeated the catastrophe of Crete,
And drove them forth, a varying fate to meet;
Their work undone,—no chronicle to tell
How 'twixt the continents the curtain fell
For many a day,—while, struggling with fate,
The generations, lapsing from that high estate,
Ended in Maya carving, rich but rude,

Decadent echo of the artist's mood.

'Twas so in Crete. Art saw its greatest day.

Then all grew coarse, till darkness held full sway

O'er copper weapons and the copper skin,

Palefaces with iron did the victory win.

The tribes that conquered Crete were landsmen;—hugged the shore;

And the great seas were ploughed by keel no more

For many a day, till the Phoenicians came:

Whatever Crete had done, essayed the same,

But fell far short. Not theirs the eager mind,

The spiritual flame,—the artist soul behind.

Should evidence be claimed, to win belief,—

Savonarola looks an Apache chief

In every line. A throwback, one would say,

To some Etruscan strain of ancient day.

And in Oaxaca at a certain feast,

The animals are brought before the priest

Painted in patterns, and then led for show,

As in Etruscan tombs of long ago.

And by red men! red on Etruscan wall,

As on the Cretan,—Able seamen, all.

* * *

I sing the Visitor of Beauport Bay.

I sing Champlain, who named, and sailed away;—

Who first to paper gave our unknown shape,

And called it prettily "the Island Cape."

He knew not then how aptly it was said.

(Beauport, that year, was yet unvisited.)

Next year—'twas sixteen-six,—he came again,

And trod "the neck" that links us to the main.—

Upshore he comes, and makes Cat Ledge afar,

Then turns the corner, and behold! Dog Bar,

Showing its teeth, mayhap, in evil shape,

To bar invasion of our Island Cape.

O'ertaken now by falling shades of night,

Prudence doth counsel waiting for the light.

So they cast anchor, and securely ride,

Waiting to enter on the morning tide.

The seaman's glance supplies the seaman's lore,

And seeks the channel on the western shore.—

Round Rock astern,—Shag Rock, Black Rocks are passed,

And lo! the inner harbor's gained at last.

* * *

On either side a massy buttress stands.

Two tidal islands, with their silver sands
 Stretching away and shining from afar,
 The ruder waters from the haven bar.
 Calm and serene, from teasing winds secure,
 The silver chalice laps the terraced shore,—
 The while in filmy haze retreating still,
 The virgin forests climbs the distant hill,
 And meets the sky that bends its azure bow
 O'er the primeval beauty spread below.
 In verdure fair bedight, the contour swells
 Or dips to meet the tide that lingering tells
 Rose Bank how witching is her flowery sheen,
 What time a fairy islet swims between.
 Such, such the scene that met the sailor's eye!
 Such, such the heritage we now may scarce descry.
 In those old times so dim, so far away,
 The red men marred no beauty. Sages, say!
 Which was the worthy heir,—or we or they?
 One taken, and one left. We tread the press alone.
 How heavy, then, our debt for beauty once our own!
 What if one were taken and one left again!
 But ours the parting, and ours the pain!
 Oh, may we strive to be the worthy heir
 To God His jewel; trusted to our care!

II

I sing the Settlement. 'Tis prehistoric, too,
 In that it offers to the eager view
 No salient where a tendrill tip might cling,
 And weave a legend that a bard might sing.—
 The Settlement!—Lend, Muse, a guiding ray.
 A light where no light is, upon their way
 Who stanchly came and stanchly carried through,
 Or ill or well,—the thing they had to do.
 The stoutest heart might fail.—
 Yet this a doughty race!
 Thirty-five years before,—half one life's space,—
 It met the Armada face to face,
 And did not quail.

A harbor without light,—not e'en a wigwam's smoke,
 And ice-sheathed rocks repel the breaker's sullen stroke.
 And did they hear,—when this an empty shore,—
 Voices where no voice is, amid the roar?—
 And over, under all, the rote of the great sea,

Playing, outside, in ceaseless symphony.
 Orion fought the Bull beyond the Point, as now,
 Dealing him in the dark a strong, left-handed blow.
 Arcturus and the Bears swung round the Pole all night.
 High-riding winter moon. Then came thy light.
 In clear New England air, and on the snow,
 Night was as day. Thy waning was their woe.—
 From rimy hill behind, broke out the wildcat's yell,—
 The sooty hemlock's shade his citadel.
 Was't they that named Cat Pond?—and did they trace
 In yon deep dell up there his hiding-place?—
 Over the shoulder of that mighty hill,
 When towns were settled, ran the highway still.
 The swamps and marshes,—now the level way,—
 Were skirted all; nor crossed in many a day.

III

The reason why this was the spot they took
 To set their stages is not far to look.
 It is far out. Great ledges, high and bold,
 Do sweep about, and in their arms do hold
 A tiny haven backing on the sea,
 As safe an anchorage as well may be.
 Added to this, a spring within arm's reach,
 From the bank gushing on the narrow beach.
 Could Beauport offer anything more rare?
 No wonder that they set their stages there.

A band of Indians, in a roving show,
 Chanced to come hither several years ago,
 And on Stage Head an ancient shrine did trace,
 And bent the knee, and said: "A holy place."
 (The Great Stone Lizard that doth guard the spring,
 Along the rocks his mighty shape doth fling.
 A natural semblance, all by chance descried,
 To primal man was ever sanctified.)—
 But there he lay, while winters came and went,
 Waiting for summer and the Sea Serpent,
 The oldest visitor to Beauport Bay.
 Hither he came, in waters smooth to play
 And, when he tired of the open reach,
 Stretch out and sleep along the shallow beach.
 The Indians,—so runs a record dim,—
 Advised the white man not to trouble him.

* * *

"Fisherman's Field!"—"the first land cleared in town."—
 (By whites, that is. Red men, with tools of stone,—
 So Champlain says,—had cleared some land before.
 See how the white man stole the red man's score!)—
 And while he treads "the neck" that o'erlooks all,—
 The neck that suffered then nor "cut" nor wall,—
 And eastward turns his gaze, the seaman looks
 Across "a meadow," watered by two brooks:—
 The "small stream" next him, that doth serve his crew
 For the ship's washing, and another, too,—
 (On level pathway to the beach,—the rill
 That runs out by the rocks beneath the hill.)
 Wigwams he draws there on the harbor's rim,
 Beyond this meadow where they danced for him.
 Two hundred Indians, he counts, or more,
 Were here at that time. But the whole Bay Shore
 Was swept by pestilence ere settlers came,
 And gave the Island Cape an English name.

HISTORICAL POEM
 TO THE SONS OF OLD CAPE ANN
 BY ONE OF THEM

I

Give ear! Ye sons of Old Cape Ann
 To your famed father's deeds
 In days long past, when every man
 Worked for his brother's needs:
 When fishermen, so true and brave,
 From these stern, rocky shores,
 Fearless of wind and dashing wave,
 Put out with sails and oars
 No "power" had they, but that which lay
 In brawny muscles strong,
 And in the will to make each day
 One grand victorious song.

II

We chronicle with pride the day
 When from old Gloucester town
 With sturdy hearts there sailed away

To win undimmed renown.
A brave and eager company
Of picked men, strong and true,
With hearts resolved to find a way,
Which none of them then knew,
To capture the "Gibraltar" strong
From Louisburg the blue.
They conquered, and thus did allay
That fear of threatening wrong.

III

Through all the Revolution war
Our seamen did their share,
And when our whole fate seemed to be
Hanging but by a hair,
When Washington with his brave men
Made his far-famed retreat,
'Twas Gloucester boys helped ply the oars
Of his deep laden fleet
As they the troops from Brooklyn rowed
Through all that darksome night,
Saving our land from pending fate
That fain would quench the light
Of the great country we now call
Our nation and our state.

IV

From eighteen twelve to fourteen, war
With England raged on sea.
Ships chased and sunk our unarmed boats,
Letters of marque at last
Were granted, and our swiftest craft
Well armed, and vigilant,
Patrolled the coast, or voyaging far
Rich prizes homeward brought.

One night an English man of war
Sailed into Sandy Bay
Surprised and took the fort's small guard,
The old church bell rang loud,
And from the enemy a shot
Was fired to silence it.
The gun recoiling sank the boat,
The crew were prisoners made
And for our men next day exchanged.

That gun, however, stands
A valued relic in the yard
Of Rockport's civic hall.

E'er since that war long peace has reigned
'Twixt England and our land.
We're brothers now, not merely child
Restive of parents' hand.
So let us pray, 'twill ever be,
The whole world needs our skill
To bring the reign of righteousness
And show to man good will.

V

A mile or two back from the shore
There is a lonely spot,
Called "Dog Town," in the days of yore,
Where each abandoned lot
Makes mute appeal—with feelings strange
And with soft voice and step
Over the hills we slowly range.
We're told, in early days
When pirates roved the stormy seas
The fishermen were wont
To leave their loved ones hid behind
The rock surmounted hills
In safe seclusion, guarded strong
Each by a faithful dog.

Only the empty cellars now
Remain to tell the tale.
Where once was life, can now be found
But rocks and vacant swale.
'Tis said, that on bright moonlight nights
Weird spirits stalk about
And point their shadowy arms to sea,
But that most people doubt.
This though is true beyond dispute,
From those rough rocky heights
Where the great "Whale's Jaw" lifts its head
Up to the sky, are found
Grand views of the vast ocean wide
That girds the earth around.

VI

Dost thou inquire if from the deep
So little known, there ever came
Strange monsters, to arouse from sleep
Those landsmen who deny the fame
Of any beast, or fish, or bird.
Which they, in their close bounded spheres
Have failed to see, or never heard?

Oft have the men of many years
Told of strange wonders they have seen
When voyaging far, but naught appears
To show their truths, so some men lean
Aside, and laugh to scorn what they
Esteem is but a "fisher's yarn."—

This though is well attested fact,
Just six and five score years away
From far-off Norway's rugged shore
There came into our rock-ribbed bay
A form not known in any lore
Of landsmen's written history,
Whose long and sinuous body lay,
Or moved, involved in mystery,
Upon the surface of the bay
That had before ne'er held such sight.
Men, quickly seizing gun and oar,
Put out to make its capture sure,
But all in vain. This wily guest,
Glimpsed frequently day after day,
Safely escaped their eager quest.

Dost thou, O stranger, still in doubt,
Wrinkle once more thy skeptic brow,
And scorn belief in that weird tale
Of which thou knewest not till now?
If thou wouldst nature's mysteries share
And learn in truth her wondrous lore,
Go search the tomes in Copley Square
From "barnacle" to pondrous "whale."
Or, if in Gloucester town you roam,
Let Sawyer's laden shelves set forth
The mystery near your seaside home
That came from out the distant North.

There, overwhelming proof you'll find
Of this strange story's solid worth.

VII

Two score and nineteen years ago,
Sleepers were roused, we're told,
By clattering hoof and frenzied shout
Like Paul Revere of old,
Startling the people with the cry,
"Gloucester is burning! Come!"
Prompt the response from towns around
Eager to give relief.
But "six below" the glass did sound,
And many an engine chief,
To quick to get the water round
Was sadly brought to grief.

The men of Rockport, prompt to act,
Their smartest engine found,
And by steam cars on railroad drawn
Were quickly on the ground.
Chilled to the bone, but knowing well
The danger of the cold,
The foreman placed his engine near
Where liquors then were sold.
First he filled up his engine pumps
With rum and kerosene.
Then, standing firm upon the top
Of his strong fire machine,
He shouted to his stalwart crew
"Now! break her down, my boys,
Don't stop one second for a rest,
But each one give your best!"

'Twas done. The two score pairs of hands
Like one man labored on.
Devouring flames leaped angrily
From roof to roof. Upon
Long ladders men worked cheerily
Guiding the rushing streams,
Great icicles hung down from eaves,
Dense smoke obscured the sun,
But constantly, undauntedly,
The fighters carried on.

And when, at last, the fire was out,
The wearied men were glad
To take from thoughtful women bands
Hot coffee, meat and bread,
Brought forth by grateful hearts and hands
For those who'd fought and won.

VIII

Well we recall the stirring lines
Of our loved poet's song—
"Nail to the mast her holy flag,
Set every threadbare sail,
And give her to the God of Storms,
The lightning, and the gale."
Thrilled were our hearts with joy and pride
When first 'twas noised around
That "Ironsides," our brave old ship,
Was snatched from Rebel bound
By Gloucester men, who lightened her
When she was fast aground,
And worked her out, and salvaged her
Without betraying sound.

All through our Civil War, the men
From Cape Ann were renowned,
On sea, or land, when duty called
Their quick response was found,
With sure, unfaltering energy
That knew not how to fail—
No sign showed they of lethargy
Whether by road or rail,
By oar, or sail, or weary march,
Always the will was there
To carry on to victory,
This was their daily prayer:
"God bless our faithful President,
And help him win the war."

IX

From colonels down to drummer boys,
Through every rank and fame,
We cherish, mid our chiefest joys
Our High school master's name,
Who organized and drilled so well
His proud battalions strong
That ever since, our boys at school

Have kept pace with the throng
 Of champions that the right must rule
 If nations would live long.
 So, as we look upon our boys
 Now coming on the stage,
 Let us rejoice that they are sons
 Of such a noble age.

X

Pirates, war ships, and privateers,
 Their quotas full have won,
 In many long past dreadful years,
 Yet still our ships sail on:
 Our strong-souled men still stand the strain,
 Still firmly hold the wheel,
 And keep their course on stormy main
 Mindful of others' weal.

But some have gone from out the ranks,
 Some ne'er again will feel
 The dreaded storm upon the Banks
 Where staunchest vessels reel
 And toss like egg shells on the wave,
 When no strong hand can save.

'Twas winter, eighteen sixty-two,
 That the "Great Storm" came on,
 Which showed how little man can do
 When every hope is gone.
 Eight score and eight of hardy men
 Found then a watery grave,
 When thirteen staunch and able boats
 Went down beneath the wave.

Great was the grief of stricken hearts
 On that most dreadful day
 As each afflicted one was heard
 'Mid streaming tears to say,
 "Year after year the sea takes toll,
 And nobly fishers pay."

XI

Within our civic chamber, lo!
 A painting, bold and strong,
 Shows the swift "Gloucester" man of war

Rushing full speed along;
Old glory sheds its beams on her,
Danger she never heeds,
Her guns are hurling death and woe
As on her way she speeds
To "capture or destroy" the foe.
See! It is Wainwright leads!
No fear had he, his iron will
To conquer or to die
Spurred his brave men to victory
And gave them honors high.

XII

But hark! Great bells sound forth their iron-tongued alarm,
"The world's at war!" they fiercely cry,
"Come to the rescue, come!"
Swift from all hamlets poured a host of patriots true,
Eager to save humanity
From dire o'erwhelming woe.
All unprepared at first, in training camps our men
Worked to make fit their skill of arms
To fight the well drilled foe.

By night and day black smoke poured forth from near and far,
While sweating men their anvils beat
To form the tools of war.
Until, at last, our ready men and fleet went forth
To meet and crush the haughty foe,
Who sought the earth to rule.
In France, Americans were hailed with trumpet blast
As saviors of a suffering world,
Almost at death's dark door.

'Twas in the fiercest fighting that our Cape Ann boys
Showed in what strong heroic mould
Their stalwart souls were cast.
On water, or on land, in air or under sea,
Our men were always at the fore
And fought for you and me.

But when, at last, the warfare done, our boys came home,
With what acclaim and joyous shout
We welcomed them again!
Never can we forget the flaming torches' glare,
As round the statue of Joan

The waiting concourse stood.
 While laurel wreaths were laid in loving memory
 Of those who having given all
 Proved thus their love for man.
 And then, the hush, as prayers were said for noble dead,
 Whose honored names are held secure
 On graven stone and bronze.
 To them, the grandest fruits of our great land beloved
 Through all the countless years to come
 Be everlasting praise.

XIII

Now, as we stand upon this ground
 Made sacred by the tread
 Of thousands, whom the world has found
 Worthy to live—though dead.
 Let us, our hearts with valor filled
 Take courage from their fame,
 And show the world that we have willed
 To sacred hold the name
 Of every man whose life was given
 To save his fellow men:
 And, as the Gloucester spirit strong
 Blends heart and hand and voice
 In one great harmony of song
 That makes each soul rejoice,
 We pray on this our festal day
 To the great God above,
 Give us the sight to blaze the way
 Of sympathy and love.

REUBEN BROOKS.

ODE TO THE PILGRIMS OF GLOUCESTER

THE COLONISTS WHO CAME FROM DORSET, OR DORCHESTER,
 ENGLAND, AND SETTLED ON FISHERMEN'S FIELD,
 CAPE ANN, IN 1623

BY ALEXANDER GARFIELD TUPPER

The Cape Ann hills in opal hue
 Are held as in God's very hand;
 And lovely they appear to view—
 The sun shines on the whitened sand,
 And pines, through which in seasons sung
 The winds in countless holy tunes

To bless the Pilgrims' hearts once wrung
 With hardships, neath the shelt'ring dunes!
O' shifting sands, the years have passed,
 Change and decay, the home and hearth!
The men who stood before the mast
 And faced the storms which met their path,
All, all have gone, but as of old,
 The youth, like trees in forest, yield
And like their sires, brave and bold,
 Their wond'rous fruits borne in the field!

O, land of wild magnolia bloom,
 Arbutus and the pink wild rose!
The spray that drifts from ocean's fume,
 Scents every gentle wind that blows!
And shining on the rock-bound coast,
 The sun in benediction paints
The golden glory of it's host
 So happy with the martyred saints!
O' valiant host from Dorchester—
 From England, far across the main—
Thy spirit-forms in Gloucester
 Appear to grace this land again!
The time, three hundred years ago,
 When first thy feet touched freedom's soil,
The fishing industry was born—
 Made famous by thy faithful toil!
O, lovely land of Liberty,
 Where men stepped with determined will!
The flag we spread—blest soil of Free—
 And let the breeze it's fair folds fill!
We kiss where field-flowers blossom yet,
 We kneel where brave knees knelt in prayer;
Their faith we hold—we ne'er forget—
 For Gloucester's faith's eternal there!
The feet of Conant, Standish, Hewes,
 Have marked this soil beside the sea;
Their valor and their sincere views
 Have famed this seventeenth century!

In wars to save our country's name,
 Her sons, true, quickly rose to share
In deeds of Revolutionary fame,
 With Washington o'er Delaware,
In Concord's chivalry and shot,
 The Gloucester Sons in vigilance,
Their Forefather's aim they ne'er forgot—
 To keep their faith in their advance!
In darkened days of Civil strife,

In error of their own dear blood,
 They rose indignant, gave their life
 To change the hearts of men who stood
 On soil—an emblem of the Free,
 Who know not slav'ry's shackled chain—
 Where poured life's spirit from o'er sea,
 In face of danger, to our main!
 With passing years, to war's grim knell,
 The Gloucester Sons on sea and land,
 At San Juan and Flanders fell—
 Brave lads, who harkened to command—

The country's noblest, blooded men,
 Who from this dear, fair, Pilgrim's soil,
 Defended home, yea, ready when
 The duty comes—they ne'er recoil!

Steadfast as rocks that bound her shore,
 The Gloucester sons live not to fail!
 The courage their Forefathers bore
 Is in their hull and well-bent sail!
 O, sea, so deep with mystery,
 In silent depths, His love is there;
 His hand rules tide and history—
 No sea or land is void of share
 Of God's almighty, kind caress;
 In depths, love's bloom is ling'ring nigh—
 The salt tears of the sea He'll bless,
 O'er heroes' graves where corals lie!

Salute! To Sons of Dorset's strand!
 Salute! To fathers, mothers, true!
 O, all ye loyal of our land,
 Salute! These martyrs o'er the blue!
 Their hopes in our America
 Live on, with music of the sea!
 Rejoice in our America—
 Steadfast and loyal be!
 Let faith and courage e'er be ours,
 For Pilgrims brave know not retreat!
 In Liberty's high torch there towers
 The light to way of Pilgrims' feet!

ODE TO GLOUCESTER

MRS. LELIA F. FRENCH

Hail, Beloved City, standing by the sea,
 With arms outstretched beyond the shore

To welcome all who seek a lea,
And shelter from the tempest's roar.

Thy rugged rocks and peaceful lanes,
Symbols of strength and harmony,
Bring to the people and their aims
The spirit of the One Almighty.

May a sweet spirit of content
Forever shed a healthful glow
On every pleasure and event
So long as tides shall ebb and flow.

THE CLOSE OF THE WEEK

BY JOHN CLARENCE LEE, D.D.

1923

Thy goodness, Lord, a glorious week
Hath added to the noble past;
Now, at its close, we fain would seek
A lesson from it that shall last.

With prayer and pageant, speech and song
A tribute to Thy praise we brought.
Oh may our city cherish long
The worthy deeds our fathers wrought.

Thou wert their Pilot o'er the sea;
Thine were the land and harbor fair;
Thy goodness made their spirits free,
And guarded them with constant care.

Teach us, O Lord, for truth and right
To live and toil, with heart and hand;
Guide us with wisdom and with light,
And bless our city and our land.

THE COMMITTEES

Some 3600 persons were appointed on the various committees to arrange for the celebration. It was not to be expected that all of these could actively take part in the preliminary preparations, for lack of time and other sufficient reasons. It has, therefore, been thought best to include in the published list only those who were so circumstanced that they could contribute the necessary time and effort.

On the part of these it involved a sacrifice, but all such may justly look back with pride at the magnificent fruition of their labors. To no one committee may a major part of the praise be ascribed. The success achieved was due to a perfect coordination of the whole. While some may have had a more spectacular assignment, yet to the various constructive committees, calling for executive talent and business ability, is special praise due for the solid work which laid such a substantial foundation for the completed structure. The following may be justly termed a roll of honor roster of the anniversary workers:

COMMITTEE ON ART EXHIBIT

MRS. ARCHER E. HUNTINGTON (Anna Vaughn Hyatt), Chairman

BADGES AND OFFICIAL SOUVENIRS

N. CARLETON PHILLIPS, Chairman

A. PIATT ANDREW
MICHAEL ARMSTRONG
REUBEN BROOKS
WILLIAM D. CORLISS
CLIFFORD G. CORLISS

RICHARD B. FISHER
HAROLD H. PARSONS
CHARLES E. STORY
WILLIAM S. WEBBER, Jr.
CHARLES H. BARRETT

ARTHUR C. DAVIS

ESSAYS AND ARTICLES RELATIVE TO THE HISTORY
OF CAPE ANN

ABBIE F. RUST, Chairman

TO INTEREST ARMY, NAVY AND VETERAN
ORGANIZATIONS

GILBERT W. O'NEIL, Chairman

ON ANNIVERSARY BALL

ALLEN F. GRANT, Chairman

ON ANNIVERSARY BANQUET

GEORGE FRYE MERRILL, Chairman

CHURCHES—SUNDAY SERVICES

WALTER C. KING, Chairman

CHARLES A. MURPHY	REV. SIDNEY GORDON
DR. REGINALD COURANT	REV. GEORGE E. RUSSELL
FRANK D. LOW	REV. GEORGE H. LEWIS
REV. ARTHUR W. WARREN	H. HERBERT KEYES
MRS. EDWARD B. HALLETT	REV. M. M. JACOBUS
REV. MYLES D. KILEY, P. R.	

TO INTEREST COMMUNITY AND SOCIAL ORGANIZATIONS

MRS. CLARA H. WASS, Chairman

FOR CHILDREN'S FETES

MRS. GUY S. SWETT, Chairman

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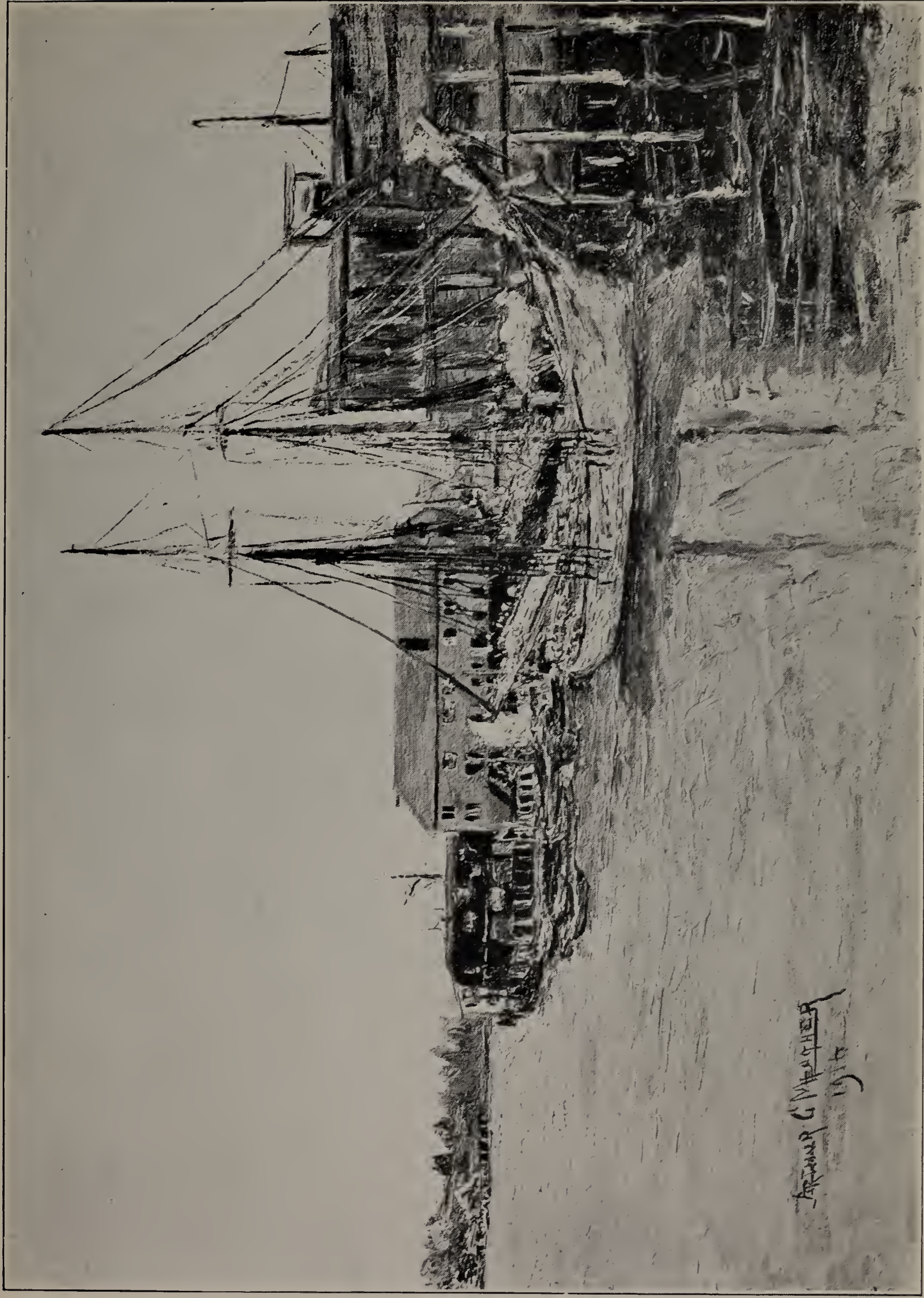
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1914

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CAPT. KENNETH B. SHUTE, Chairman

ANTOINE A. SILVA	WILLIAM D. CORLISS
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CHARLES E. STORY, Chairman

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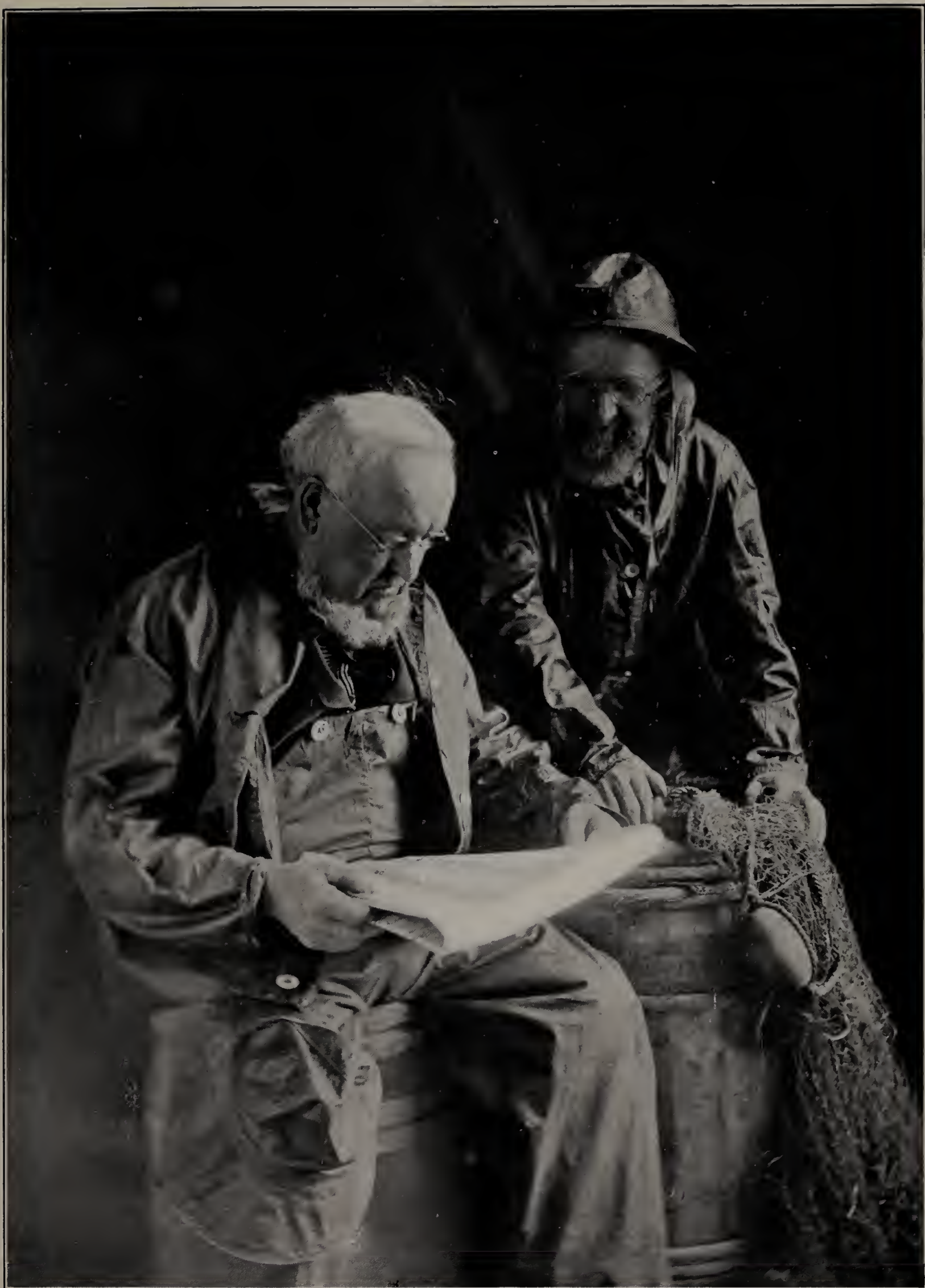
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BADGES

The committee on badges, N. Carleton Phillips, chairman, furnished the requisite ribbon insignia which go with affairs of this kind, the central feature being the official seal, having for its motif, a ship of the type of 1623, under sail, with the city in the background with two codfish in the lower sections and the dates, 1623-1923, a representation of which is on the title page of this work.

DECORATIONS

These were in charge of Ezra L. Phillips and included the placing at Blynman Bridge and other central places of large banners appropriately inscribed and the direction of the bunting and flag embellishment throughout the entire city.

OTHER COMMITTEES

The seating committee, Michael Armstrong, chairman, had charge of procuring the seats used in the auditorium tents. Daniel T. Babson was chairman of the Red Cross Committee which was prepared for any call that might be made on it. William D. Corliss on music and city beautification had a most important assignment in procuring requisite music including orchestras and bands.

The lighting, mainly at Stage Fort Park, called for experience and ample facilities, much of the festivity being at night. The entire battery of the Gloucester Electric Company, under the direction of Frank H. Gaffney, Jr., an official of the company, adequately met this requirement. The whole lighting scheme was on a most satisfactory basis.

Important work was that of the city engineer, chairman of the ground committee. He drew the seating plan for the pageant, and assigned locations for the various tents and booths.

Postmaster O'Neil, a Y. D. veteran, chairman of the committee to interest army, navy and veteran organizations had a large part in the success of the occasion.

Alderman Antoine A. Silva, a master truckman, officiated well in his department of transportation. Charles E. Story, chairman of the committee to interest fraternal orders and Mrs. Clara H. Wass, to interest community and social organizations did much to intelligently direct mass action.

PRESS HEADQUARTERS

Ample provision had been made for the press under the direction of Wilmot A. Reed, a working journalist of long experience who knew just what was required. Headquarters were established in the old Board of Trade rooms in the basement of the Gloucester National Bank building where every facility for writing and information was afforded, a battery of telegraph instruments with a corps of operators being installed for the prompt transmission of news. A little army of special men from the leading newspapers of the eastern section descended on the city for the purpose of writing up the various events.

Badges and passes giving them the entree to everything including a special press boat for their accommodation during the races, were furnished.

At the conclusion resolutions were passed by the visiting pressmen expressing their appreciation of the courtesies extended declaring that rarely had they been shown similar consideration.

DISTINGUISHED GUESTS

At the 250th anniversary observance official representatives of Gloucester, England, the mother city, and New Gloucester, Me., which was settled by people from this town in 1738, were present and voiced the congratulations of those communities. On this occasion, circumstances were such that delegations from both places were unable to be present.

However, Gloucester City, New Jersey, settled nearly 300 years ago by the Dutch, was officially represented for the first time by a delegation which entered into and thoroughly enjoyed the proceedings.



DOG BAR BREAKWATER

Eastern Point, Entrance of Outer Harbor. Built 1907. One-half Mile Long

They included Mayor James H. J. McNally, Councilman Walter H. Craig, City Clerk Allen W. Redfield, City Treasurer Harris C. Powell, Rev. M. E. Eric, Joseph McHenry, secretary to the mayor and Harry H. Williams.

They were royally entertained by Mayor MacInnis and the citizens generally and were among the guests of honor at the luncheon tendered Sir Thomas Lipton at "Blighty" Monday and were participants in the grand parade and other functions.

THE HOUSING PROBLEM

Although the automobile going and coming with rapidity from neighboring sections was an effective adjunct in solving the housing problem, in addition to the fact that many were entertained by friends, yet more than a thousand people secured accommodations through the agency of the efficient chairman of the housing committee Edward V. Ambler, general secretary of the Y. M. C. A. Mr. Ambler made a systematic canvass of householders willing to accommodate these visitors and was prepared to meet an emergency call of large proportions.

This work reached mainly entire strangers attracted here by the advertising and articles in the metropolitan newspapers. Among those were people from Cuba, Panama, Mexico, Canada and one from the Philippines. A surprisingly large number were noted from California, Florida, Alabama, Iowa, Missouri and the far west. The committee had some interesting problems to meet, but were equal to every contingency. All left for their homes lavish in their praise of Gloucester hospitality and the originality and uniqueness of the entire celebration.

The utility of the automobile as a factor in solving the traffic problem on occasions of exceptional demand was signally demonstrated. At the 250th anniversary celebration in 1892 on the day of the grand parade so great was the travel on the Gloucester branch of the Boston and Maine Railroad that trains leaving Boston at eight in the morning did not reach here until two or three in the afternoon and many gave up the attempt to get here.

The general vogue of the automobile and the good roads solved the problem in the present instance. Probably double the number were in attendance, the majority going and coming in their own conveyance. The railroad handled all traffic with comparatively no delay.

PUBLIC SAFETY

The chairman of this committee was City Marshal John E. Parker. Cape Ann in summer has a population of 50,000 and this was doubled during the week of the celebration.

It speaks volumes for public protection at its highest that the records show not a single arrest for a major crime against person or property. Not an accident was recorded. This is certainly a remarkable showing. This is further accentuated by the manner in which the automobile traffic and parking was handled especially on the day of the parade and the nights of the Pageant. It is estimated that 8000 automobiles were thus controlled. Stage Fort Park and Essex Avenues were the main parking places. The local police were assisted by men from the State constabulary and the Boston and Beverly departments.

SCOUT ACTIVITIES

The Boy and Girl Scouts demonstrated their usefulness. The Boy Scouts, some 100 strong, under Scoutmaster John I. Coggeshall, and the Girl Scouts under the direction of Mrs. Isaiah W. Emerson, participated in the parades and acted as ushers at the Pageant and in various other ways during the celebration.

CHAPTER X

AFTERMATH OF THE CELEBRATION

CONGRATULATORY LETTERS RECEIVED BY THE MAYOR AND THE
PAGEANT OFFICIALS—PRESS OF THE NATION PAY TRIBUTE
TO THE INDOMITABLE GLOUCESTER SPIRIT

NATION-WIDE was the interest in Gloucester's Tercentennial observance. The press of the country teemed with congratulatory notices regarding the manner in which the observance had been conducted and hailed Gloucester and Gloucestermen as worthy descendants of those indomitable spirits who founded the Bay colony, a place truly "sui generis," standing alone, in its class, in the country's maritime annals.

Judged by the yardstick of a practical commercialism this observance "paid" handsomely in the amount of advertising and notice which it received, and which no other agency could have accomplished. Its picturesque fishing interest and its intrepid fishermen, its quaint and beautiful shores, attracting the summer sojourner and the lover of the beautiful in nature, exploited many fold, brought home vividly to many the desirability of a closer acquaintance with the place and its people.

A few only of these notices may be given here. Those that follow are representative of the trend of individual expression and editorial column:

THE COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

The Lieutenant-Governor
State House, Boston

August 29, 1923.

Hon. William J. MacInnis, Mayor of the City of Gloucester, Mass.:

My dear Mayor MacInnis:—Will you please accept this note of thanks and appreciation of the courtesies and hospitality extended to the writer upon the occasion of my recent visit to Gloucester to represent the Commonwealth at your 300th anniversary celebration. The delightful reception accorded your guests and the excellent arrangements for handling the celebration are matters on which you are to be complimented and congratulated. Trusting that I may have the pleasure of knowing you better as time passes, please believe me with renewed thanks

Cordially yours,

Alvan T. Fuller.

From Speaker Young:

House of Representatives,
Speaker's Room,
State House, Boston.

My dear Mayor MacInnis:—The members of the House of Representatives are indeed proud that they were permitted to take part in the Tercentenary Celebration of the city of Gloucester. On their behalf, I wish to extend to you and to the people of the city our appreciation of your courteous invitation, our thanks for the splendid hospitality which we received at your hands, and our best wishes for the success and prosperity of Gloucester.

I believe that a larger number of members of the House attended your ceremonies than any similar celebration held at any city or town. Legislators from almost every one of the fourteen counties have carried back to the people of the state a new knowledge of Gloucester, of her romantic history, her prosperous industries and her loyal and united people. We will look back upon our visit with the most happy memories, and we unite in wishing for Gloucester a successful and prosperous future.

Very sincerely yours,

Benjamin Loring Young.

From Major McLean, 5th U. S. Inf.

Mayor William J. MacInnis, Gloucester, Mass.

Dear Mayor MacInnis:—The Battalion returned to Camp Devens last evening after a most enjoyable stay in Gloucester. I am hastening to convey to you the assurance of our gratitude for the kind and generous way in which we were received while in the historic city of Gloucester. All ranks have a feeling of pride in having taken part in the city's tercentenary. It will always remain a pleasant memory.

To you personally, we all owe a debt for the constant courtesy and the gracious manner which was manifested towards the army during the celebration.

Believe me, sincerely and with esteem,

Henry C. McLean,

Major, 5th U. S. Inf.

Fall River, Mass., August 29, 1923.

Hon. William J. MacInnis, mayor, Gloucester, Mass.:

Honorable and Dear Sir:—I wish to express to you and the people of your city my heartfelt thanks for a wonderful day in your

city on the 28th inst. All of the exercises went off very smoothly and the lunch served at City hall could not be surpassed by any one in this country. The parade was one which will long last in my memory and I wish to thank you for the privilege of being present on such an auspicious occasion.

With kindest personal regards I am,

Yours truly,

William F. Thomas, Jr.,

Rep. 11th Bristol District.

From Capt. Littlefield:

Destroyer Squadron Nine.

U. S. Atlantic Fleet.

U. S. S. Sharkey, 281, Flagship.

Newport, R. I.

September 10, 1923.

His Honor, the Mayor of Gloucester, William J. MacInnis,
Gloucester, Mass.

Dear Sir:—Receipt of your letter of September 6th, 1923, thanking me in person for the successful cooperation of the forces under my command at that port during the 300th anniversary of the founding of the city of Gloucester, is acknowledged.

I desire to express my pleasure at the receipt of your very kind letter and trust that the Navy may have many opportunities of visiting your city where the welcome was so sincere and universal and where the opportunity of the Navy to associate with so many of the men in the sea-faring profession was especially valued. It was particularly a pleasure to me and I can assure you that the officers and men under my command, as well as myself personally, have the most pleasant recollections of our visit and trust we were able to perform all the duties which the department and your city wished for during the ceremonies.

Very truly yours,

W. L. Littlefield,

Captain, U. S. Navy.

From a Former Gloucester Boy:

Brooklyn, New York,
98 Remson Street.

September 13, 1923.

My dear Mr. Mayor:—I did not see the entire program of the Tercentenary celebration, but what I did see along with the comments

I heard on what I had not seen convinced me that Gloucester with you at the helm achieved something of which we may all be proud. There were great things done that week, and much of it all, I feel, was made possible because at the top, things are all right.

I congratulate you and those associated with you; you have every reason to be very, very happy and satisfied.

With my heartiest good wishes, I am,

Very sincerely yours,

Wilmot V. Trevoy.

Hon. W. J. MacInnis, Mayor of Gloucester, Mass.

My dear Mayor MacInnis:—I am writing to express my gratification at the superb way in which all of the features of the 300th anniversary of Gloucester were carried out and to assure you that I appreciated also your courtesy and hospitality to myself, my brother and my son, on the occasion of the exercises of the memorial monument, and throughout the day. Please extend my thanks and congratulations to all your committees.

Yours very truly,

Edward H. Haskell.

William J. MacInnis, Mayor, City Hall, Gloucester, Mass.

Dear Mr. Mayor:—I wish to thank you and the members of your committee on the celebration of the 300th anniversary of the city of Gloucester for the courtesies extended to me while I was a guest of your city. You have every reason to be proud not only of your city itself but of the way the celebration was carried through. Kindly extend my thanks to the committee also.

Very truly yours,

R. H. Mitchell,

County Commissioner.

8 September, 1923.

Harold H. Parsons, Esq., Secretary 300th Anniversary Committee,
Gloucester, Mass.

Dear Mr. Parsons:—Permit me to extend to you and the committee my most cordial congratulations on the success of the Anni-

versary celebration. Every detail of the immense work seems to have been carried out in a most admirable manner and I have heard nothing but favorable comment on the week's program.

Yours very truly,

John L. Bates.

PRAISE FOR THE PAGEANT

The pageant, too, came in for its share of acclaim. Both by written and spoken word came praise of the manner in which Gloucester's colorful history had been exemplified by all having to do with its presentation. A few of these letters are representative. They follow:

Gloucester, August 31, 1923.

Mrs. James R. Pringle:

Dear Madam:—I want to extend to you personally my sincere appreciation and congratulations for the successful presentation of the pageant and I sincerely hope its success financially was commensurate with the good reports that we have heard about it.

The following notation from Miss Marr, who was in charge of the information booth on Western avenue, was very pleasing to me, and I know will be likewise to yourself. On the reports which she turned into me yesterday afternoon several were to the effect "that visitors in calling at the booth had expressed the opinion that the pageant had put Gloucester in the lead and that Gloucester will benefit from this celebration particularly from the publicity which will come from the pageant itself."

If this report has come to our attention, I am sure that the same opinion must be prevalent and I hope that it will in some measure repay you for the good, hard work that you have put into its preparation.

Very truly yours,

Gloucester Chamber of Commerce.

By L. J. Hart, manager.

The next two are from Gloucester boys now resident in other cities and the third from the Congressman from the Sixth Essex district.

Gloucester, August 29, 1923.

My dear Mr. Pringle:—Allow me to congratulate you on the splendid success of the pageant last evening. You are deserving of a great deal of credit for the undertaking.

Yours very truly,

Guy Pattillo.

Gloucester, August 29, 1923.

Dear Mr. Pringle:—The pageant was wonderful. Gloucester owes you much. It was a great privilege to see it. Good luck to you.

Sincerely,

Roger W. Babson.

Gloucester, August 29, 1923.

Dear Mr. Pringle:—I have just returned from the pageant and was greatly impressed with its beauty and patriotic appeal. It will never be forgotten by anyone who had the privilege of witnessing it. I feel that Gloucester owes you an immense gratitude for this inspiring feature of the Tercentenary celebration.

Sincerely yours,

A. Piatt Andrew.

PRESS COMMENT

Boston Morning Globe, August 29, 1923:

GLOUCESTER UNSUBDUED

A 300th birthday would ordinarily turn into a celebration of the past. With Gloucester it is a celebration of a present. This oak-timbered, granite-girt fishing port is an heirloom which, like an old violin, improves with age and use.

It is not all of a piece. There are several Gloucesters. There is the Gloucester of the merchants and Main street; the Gloucester of the commuters to the New England metropolis; the Gloucester of the summer people and the tourists; the Gloucester of the artists; and, finally, that mythical no-man's land, the Gloucester of sea fiction—most of which has not made much of a hit with those who inspired it. But all these can, to some extent, be duplicated elsewhere. The Gloucester that is unique is the Gloucester of the fishing fleet and the men who sail in it. Of course this is, in a sense, no monopoly. The New England fisheries launch their schooners

and dories all the way from Nantucket to Eastport; but it is Gloucester that stands for the type.

And what a type it is. Here are men who earn their livings by genuinely productive labor, in frequent hazard of their lives, in constant gamble against the elements, at the price of a degree of skill and judgment in outguessing wind, water and fish which, if the truth were known, probably equals that of many a so-called learned profession and certainly surpasses that of many seemingly more technical trades. The man who can handle a dory Winter fishing on the Grand Banks is something more than a skilled artisan. He is, first of all, a man.

Again, here is a town full of sea-faring citizens who speak as familiarly of the Bay of Islands, the Gut o' Canso and the Cape Shore as ordinary folks do of their back yards and coal bins. Gone is the small townishness of your small town. These husbandmen of the deep are men of the world.

This consciousness of being able to handle yourself in a position of difficulty and danger, moreover, breeds a type quite different from the average of our land and time. Money? Well, it may be a feast today and a famine tomorrow. We take our chance. But meanwhile there is no factory whistle and no white collar, no flabby muscles and no bookkeeper's hump.

Now all this is a rugged survival of a New England which, except for the fringe of fisheries along our coast, has vanished. The New England that lived with one foot on a farm and the other on a deck has become the New England of commuters and factory chimneys. The majestic clipper ships of the 1850's have been cut down into the coal barges of the 1920's. But the Gloucester schooner still sails the wrinkled seas. Navigators the world over testify that for speed and sea worthiness and sightliness she is the superior of any sailing craft now on our planet, and of that planet she weathers the wickedest of all waters, the North Atlantic.

Why is it that Gloucester, its schooners and its men, are a picture—such a picture that the artists have stampeded thither? The reason is a history of our modern civilization in miniature. Everywhere else the machine is lord. The factory cogwheels dispossess the hand loom, the locomotive the stage coach, the steamship the clipper ship. But this stubborn strip of coast, of craft, and of food-producing industry has never yet been quite subdued to that mechanical dominion, which has killed out individuality on every hand. Ten years ago some of us thought the schooner was doomed by the steam trawler. But it has not proved so. And the machine invasion has got no further into the schooner than a "kicker," a winch and maybe electric lights. The 19th century brought the age of ma-

chinery. But Gloucester has never surrendered to the Machine Age. That is why it is a picture, why it is unique, why it keeps its individuality, why the artists painted, why the romancers spin yarns about it, why tourists traipse over its wharves, why New England prizes it like a family portrait, and why we all love it.

In this din and monotony of machine industry it has kept alive the pride of the skilled artisan in his profession, protected him to some extent (not as much as it should) in his independence of livelihood, and fostered that hardy spirit bred of old on New England's farms and New England's ships.

And so in this drab swirl of factory slope and clang of street car gongs Gloucester, weather-rusted with the suns and storms of three hundred years, still keeps blowing through our eastward casements its wind of romance, keen and fresh with the briny tang of the sea—and slightly tinged with the aroma of salt fish.—Uncle Dudley.

Salem (Mass.) News, August 31, 1923:

THE PAST AND THE FUTURE

The fine old city of Gloucester has had a very worthy celebration of its 300th anniversary. By parade and pageant and popular sports and entertainments it has expressed the popular rejoicing at the completion of 300 years of development. There is great feeling of civic achievement in the occurrence of such an anniversary and our own folks in Salem will realize it shortly.

Gloucester has not gone on to great population growth. It has had other ends more in view. It has fewer people than it had 30 years ago. But it has rather been content to maintain the ideals of the community for honest service and faithful industry. This may not be strictly in accordance with modern hustling sentiment. But the old towns that have cherished these ideals have done more for the community than a lot of booming places that have scrambled for any kind of growth disregarding the kind of life they were living. Gloucester has every reason for pride in what it has accomplished and the worthy sons it has sent forth to the world.

The keynote thought of the hour was struck by Senator Lodge in one of his superbly eloquent addresses, rich in its imagery and allusion, yet simple and direct in its mastery of English speech. The senior senator has a great gift of historical knowledge, and he could have given his hearers a wonderful picture of old-time Gloucester and of the development of the community. Yet with deliberate forethought, no doubt, he dwelt but little on the past, and turned to those national problems that are in all our thoughts. * * * He gave his hearers much to think about, and if our people today are

only true to the ideals cherished by the settlers of these old cities, subject to the inevitable changes that a new age brings, America will be safe.

Boston Herald, August 28, 1923:

GLOUCESTER CELEBRATES

Gloucester has a right to celebrate. All Massachusetts and all New England sympathize with the people of the historic fishing city in holding the tercentenary worthy of commemoration, and the entire United States thinks with pleasure of its honorable record.

In the days of settlement, when all Europe thought of America as an El Dorado that should yield vast wealth with small investment of labor, the banks and shoals that stretch northwards from Cape Cod offered rich compensation to many disappointed of their expectations from the mines that were not found, the beaver that retreated ever farther into the wilderness and the rock-bound soil that required heavy toil for all it returned. But off the coast of New England were the feeding grounds for enormous quantities of fish, and fish and lumber became staples of the New England trade. As Mr. Adams says in his "Founding of New England": "In the colonial history of that section commerce smells as strongly of fish as theology does of brimstone." That industry produced a splendid race of bold and hardy men. Seamen out of Gloucester help greatly to man the fleets, both of Old and New England. To understand the spirit of the people of the famous fishing city it is necessary to know its history, to witness the beautiful ceremonies of its memorial observances, and to read, not only Kipling's "Captains Courageous," but Elizabeth Stuart Phelps's "A Singular Life."

* * *

Today the city is almost unique even among the historic towns of New England. Its three hundred years of history are studded with interesting tales, some amusing, others splendid for their heroism and devotion. It is picturesque in appearance, curiously blending the ancient and the modern; it "looks the part." Its people, sturdy in spirit, and properly conscious of the value of their past, deserve the messages of good will and good hope for the future that these days they are receiving.

Boston Herald, August 29, 1923:

NEW ENGLAND PAGEANTS

What a large number of pageants we have had in New England this summer! How well our citizens have conducted them! How greatly both residents and visitors have appreciated them! Sturdy

little West Tisbury, where the descendants of Sir Thomas Mayhew have celebrated him; well-ordered and unchanging Deerfield; old-and-new Gloucester; Dover the bustling; Portsmouth the genial; and many other places have had their festivities, proclaiming their half-forgotten virtues and redeeming their aspirations for tomorrow. We had our own pageant, such as it was, some years ago, and gladly allow other communities to show us how we should have done the thing.

Possibly some student of such exhibitions may tell us why there have been so many this summer. * * * It may be that we are all feeling a new pride in our New England tradition, and that the coming of so many foreign-born has had an influence on us without our knowing it.

A famous American has said that the next thing most like living one's life over again seems to be a recollection of that life by putting it down in writing. Our towns and cities do somewhat better than that by going through the old forms themselves, in the costumes of the olden days. The visitor to New England is going to understand this historic bit of the United States all the better by having history reproduced. The natives themselves will have greater interest in their past, more pride in their present and a deeper sense of their obligations as citizens. In both conception and actual administration the pageants are highly to be commended, and it is to be hoped that, irrespective of anniversary years, we shall have even more of these picturesque representations another year.

Boston Transcript, August 27, 1923:

THREE HUNDRED YEARS OF GLOUCESTER

A nation of more than one hundred million extends to Gloucester its best wishes and congratulations on the occasion of the celebration of the tercentenary of its foundation. Few American cities in their origin are older than this famous city on Cape Ann; the names of few are invested with a greater halo of tradition or have a greater intrinsic historic interest. Powerful and mighty as the American people have grown to be in the twentieth century, rich as they are in material achievement, we still feel our debt to our Colonial forbears. Our pulses still beat with pride when we read or hear of their efforts to found a nation in the New World, and with an admiration undiminished we still admire the essential heroism of the Colonial spirit. This pride and admiration, which are with us always, manifest themselves with an especial force on the occasions of such an event as this week's Gloucester tercentenary.

The story of Gloucester is an integral part of New England history. Three hundred years ago a small group of fishermen came



"SAVED"—AN EPISODE ON THE BANKS IN WINTER

From a Painting by George T. Margeson

Two of a Crew Astray From Their Vessel Rescued by a Passing Fishing Schooner

to that port in Cape Ann from Dorchester, England, and for three years sought to gain a living in what was then a rude and virgin wilderness. * * *

Gloucester soon became known far and wide as a fishing port, a reputation which it continues to hold down to the present day. "The abundance of sea-fish," wrote Francis Higginson in "New England's Plantation" "are almost beyond believing and sure I would scarce have believed it, except I had seen it with mine own eyes." * * *

It were wrong, however, to think of Gloucester and its inhabitants only in terms of the sea. They were great fishermen and sailors, but they were more than this. They were first and above all good citizens, and they had the sturdy virtues that a good citizen in the early days of the Commonwealth must have. * * *

Furthermore, we are told, it was a community of readers and thinkers. Men who worked all day at their chosen trades studied in their libraries at night. Even the fishermen took books on theology, church history and philosophy with them to the Banks. They were men of solid intellectual worth as well as men of practical ability. In "Captains Courageous," Rudyard Kipling has spread the fame of the town and the people to corners of the earth where their fame had only penetrated vaguely. It was Kipling's merit to have entered into the genius of the place as completely perhaps as any outsider could do, and in his pages is mirrored the Yankee spirit of its folk.

Gloucester thus has reason to be proud of the deeds of her sons and daughters in the past, and to feel that she still has a noble work to do. Three hundred years old, city and its people have the youthful energy and enthusiasm that characterize the American people. The high achievement of the past is but a sign and an earnest of a noble future.

From the New Orleans Times-Picayune. Republished in the Springfield Republican, August 31, 1923.

"FISHERMEN AT GLOUCESTER"

"This has been a great year and a greater week at Gloucester, Mass., the fishing village that quickly grew to townhood and, later to cityship of diversified manufacturing interests, but remains none the less the greatest of our fishing ports. There, too, survives with most vigor the tradition of seamanship and maritime bravery so that the purveyors of American sea tales seek in Gloucester their heroes and nautical wizards. But the other day we wrote in these columns of Longfellow as a popularizer of geographical regions. At the moment we did not think of Gloucester and yet it was the famous rock near that city upon which so many gallant ships have left their bones; by

name "Norman's Woe," that served the poet so well as a background for the pathos of the "Wreck of the Hesperus."

We say this has been a great year for the Massachusetts fishing city because it was three centuries ago this summer that folks, coming largely from the old Gloucester in England, landed on American soil and made haste to establish a village, not New Gloucester, but plain Gloucester. Imbued with the pageant spirit that had been abroad in the land for several years, Gloucester has been holding a tercentenary festival and the past week has been a busy and beautiful one at the little port which, because of its quaint charm, has long been a favorite spot for summer visitors.

But out of the tercentenary there will remain something permanent at Gloucester, we trust, worthy of its purpose. An appropriation has been made and there is to be designed and erected there, facing the sea, a monument to the lost sailors of Gloucester, for those who went down to the sea in ships and came no more to those who waited with slowly lessening hope, through the long years. Somehow a dead sailor never seems fairly dead for the sea plays strange pranks with its Ardens and Orths.

The Gloucester monument design is to be chosen by competition; by a jury of able artists. The theme is one that should give inspiration to many and we should not be surprised that a masterpiece were discovered among the sketches submitted."

From the New York Tribune, August 29, 1923:

"DOWN GLOUCESTER WAY"

"These New England tercentenaries which are being celebrated here and there, a little while ago at Plymouth and now at Portsmouth and at Gloucester, should be a reminder that in this country, which some persist in calling "new," we have attained an age upon which we look, in connection with other lands, as venerable antiquity.

Thus Richelieu and Cromwell and Gustavus Adolphus and the Great Elector seem very far away, yet they all came into power long after the men of Dorchester established themselves along the granite shores of Gloucester harbor. Harvey had yet to demonstrate the circulation of the blood, and Galileo to declare "And yet it moves!" The French Academy was not yet founded and the Fourth Amurath had not yet taken Etivan and thus began that extinction of Armenia which was not completed until our own day. Bacon's "Novum Organum" was more of a novelty than Einstein's "Relativity" is today and the thermometer was newer than the latest wrinkle in radio is to us; while the barometer and the air pump, along with Walton's "Compleat Angler" and Milton's "Paradise Lost," were as yet unconceived. Truly, a goodly age, not alone on the calendar, but by the side also of the progress of the world, can Gloucester claim today.

Nor have these been three idle, uneventless centuries. Boston may be the city of the sacred cod, but the men of Gloucester, more than any others, established the fisheries which made New England famous. It was at Gloucester just two centuries and ten years ago that, what has long been known of all types of sailing vessels was given to the world, both craft and name—when a new-built hull shot down the launching ways and an admiring spectator exclaimed “See how she scoons?” and the proud builder declared “Then a schooner she shall be!” In art and in romance, too, the rock-built town has been immortalized—in so widely varying ways as “The Wreck of the Hesperus” and “An Old Maid’s Paradise” and that unmatched Odyssey of fisher-folk, “Captains Courageous.”

And though now chug-chugging motor boats vie with the schooning schooners and “fashion” has come to Gloucester, the granite ribs of the globe are still sound, the surf thunders on the Reef of Norman’s Woe, and “furthest north,” the magnolia still scents the air and charms the eye and the tang of the unchanging sea makes the salt air down Gloucester way the life breath of a race of men.”

Malden (Mass.) News, August 30, 1923:

JOHN L. BATES, ORATOR

Gloucester was fortunate in having ex-governor John L. Bates for the orator of her three hundredth anniversary. As usual the eloquent and scholarly ex-governor rose to the occasion and added dignity and grace to the event. While this is an age of after dinner speaking and talkfests are everywhere the number of real orators is very few. In the old days we had two classes of public men, the genuine orators and the silent men. There was no halfway. The men who couldn’t make a fairly good speech kept quiet. It is always an inspiration to hear a good speaker. The public expect men in high positions such as governor, congressmen and United States senators to be equipped to speak well in public, if they speak at all. * * * John L. Bates inherited from his eloquent father a gift for oratory. But by study and application he has made himself one of the best speakers of our time. It is always a pleasure and an inspiration to listen to him. He is a very busy man in the practice of law but often he cheerfully sacrifices his time to be in attendance upon some occasion of note. At such times he honors the state which has honored him.

The financial statement of the observance is as follows:
 REPORT OF TREASURER OF GLOUCESTER TERCEN-
 TENARY COMMITTEE, INC.

RECEIPTS

Amount received from Isaac Patch, Treasurer of Fi- nance Committee (Pledges)	\$38,450.11
Miscellaneous receipts	2,344.62
Interest	144.13
	<hr/>
	\$40,938.86

EXPENDITURES

Postage	\$462.09
Bonfire	429.36
Clerical	1,023.94
Publicity	3,100.23
Halls and tents	1,495.00
Printing	1,805.66
Choral	608.23
Music	1,040.78
Historical Tableaux	817.20
Essay	351.28
Illumination	306.75
Bell ringing and salute	22.00
Historical markers	173.50
Scout activities	245.00
Housing	78.85
Transportation	362.71
Souvenirs and badges	901.62
Lighting	898.50
Miscellaneous	1,459.00
Race	3,390.40
Reception	283.87
Parade	3,179.27
Decorated autos—Firemen	734.50
Sports	866.00
Excess and deficiency	1,106.19
Literary exercises	1,145.53
Fisheries	1,687.41
Construction	1,535.20
School children	208.14
Children's fetes	394.33
Permanent memorial	306.19
Decorations	879.00
Trades	651.33
Seating	705.00
Fireworks	3,000.00
Public Safety	959.51
Press	86.59
Yachting	169.50
Publication Committee	2,000.00
Historical marker committee	400.00
Contribution to pageant	1,500.00
Secretary	150.00
	<hr/>
	\$40,919.66
Balance cash on hand August 1, 1924	19.20
	<hr/>
	\$40,938.86

EDWARD DOLLIVER.

CONCLUSION

TO the reflective reader, the thought borne home, is the tenacity which has characterized the Gloucester fishermen.

Scourged by the gales of three centuries, their fleets wiped out in a night, their manhood engulfed in battalions, they have never quit. Other New England fishing ports long since gave up the unequal struggle.

Much is said of the Golden Rule as applied to Labor. Gloucester fishermen solved that problem, as far as it may be humanly solved, in the beginning, when they cast upon the cooperative plan, whereby one-half the proceeds of a voyage is assigned the owner; the remainder to the crew. This has stood the test and is firmly imbedded as a fundamental of the industry. The Nazarene at Galilee may not have apportioned more equitably.

To this agency, the permanence of Gloucester, as a fishing port, is unquestionably due. The best of the seven seas have been drawn to its shores and courage, initiative and ability, assured their reward.

Were this not so, the toll of war and sea, leaving the weaklings and the unready, would long since have doomed the place among the ports that were. So long as this principle prevails, so long will the argosies of Gloucester sail into the sun.

Dismissed in a paragraph, the subject merits a volume. I pass it on for the consideration of a future anniversary essayist as worthy of his thought and pen.

* * *

Men of New England have been pioneers and upbuilders. They brought the commerce of the world to enrich the nation. They pushed overland to the Western Reserve. Canopied by the Southern Cross they sailed the courses of Magellan and swung wide the portals of the Golden Gate. They bound east to west by transcontinental railroads.

In October 1887, Capt. Solomon Jacobs, hazarding new fortunes, dispatched two fishing vessels around Cape Horn to Alaskan waters, discovering prolific fishing banks. His was the usual fate of the path-blazer. Others, following his lead and vision, have builded a great industry adding to the national wealth.

Thus it came that a Gloucester fishing master wrote "Finis" to the "Winning of the West." Sometime the tale of this historic

voyage, an Odyssey of the "Clipper Schooner," will fittingly supplement that of the "Covered Wagon."

I place this here because of its historic value and as testimony that Gloucester fishermen "are yet in the gristle and not hardened in the bone." The adventuring spirit of 1623 and of 1776 is that of 1923.

And the foregoing observations anticipating the inevitable question—"What of the future years; the anniversaries to come?" "Will Gloucester, then, as now, be acclaimed the nation's outstanding fishing port?" It is the aspiration and belief of those whose forbears made this record that it will. For courage and enterprise are the heritage of all generations.

Appropriately this thought was voiced by the memorial odist—

"Still to the seaward set thy face and will,
Thy strength, thou knowest, lies in ships and men."

Three centuries of endeavor; the sacrifice of 8000 gallant men! Is the price too great; the toll too exacting?—Nevertheless the Future points to the Past—

"We have fed our seas for a thousand years
And she calls us still unfed,
Though there's never a wave of all her waves
But marks our English dead;
We have strawed our best to the weed's unrest
To the shark and the sheering gull
If blood be the price of admiralty
Lord God, we ha' paid in full.

* * *

"We must feed our seas for a thousand years
For that is our doom and pride,
As it was when they sailed the Golden Hind,
Or the wreck that struck last tide—
Or the wreck that lies on the spurting reef
Where the ghastly blue lights flare—
If blood be the price of admiralty
Lord God, we ha' bought it fair."









